COMIC SUPPLEMENT OF
HEARST'S BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN
AUGUST 28th 1904.

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JIMMY—He Races for Help!!!!

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1.

2.
"RUSH JIMMY! AND GET HELP!"

3.
"HURRY! IM DRIFTING OUT!"

4.
"HULLO JIMMY!"
"PLAYING SOLDIER COME ON!"
"WHAT CHA DOIN?"

5.
"I AINT GOT NO SWORD!"
"AW COME ON YOU KIN HAVE ME LITTLE BRUDDERS SWORD."
"CHARGE!"

6.
"HEY! BE PERLITE AN' LET JIMMY HAVE YER SWORD"

7.
"SHET UP OR I'LL CHASE YE HOME!"
"HEY! DATS ME SWORD!"

8.
"AW COME ON! YOU KIN BE DE ENEMY!"
"I DONT WANNA BE A ENEMY! I WANT ME SWORD!"
"IT'S LOTS OF FUN TO BE THE ENEMY."

9.
"ATTENTION! MY BRAVE MEN."
"I WANT ME SWORD!"

10.
"CHARGE THE ENEMY!"
"I WANT ME SWORD!"

11.
"FIRE!"
"I WANT ME SWORD!"
"BANG!"
"BANG!"
"BANG!"
"BANG!"

AND IN THE MEAN-WHILE

12.
"HELP!"

13.

14.
"THERE YOU ARE ON DRY LAND, MY HEARTY."

15.
"WHERE'S JIMMY?"
"HE'S UP DE STREET HE'S GOT ME SWORD."

16.
"DATS JIMMY AN' ME SWORD!"
"CHEESE IT JIMMY FER TH' OLD MAN!"
"CHEESE IT JIMMY!"
"SNEAK! JIMMY."
"SKIN OUT!"

17.
"HEY! YOU'LL BREAK ME SWORD!"
SWINNERTON

THE HANDY MAN FROM TIMBUCTOO

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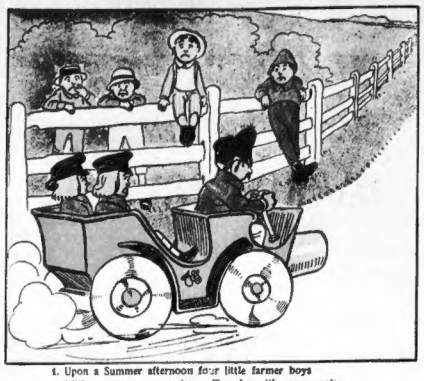
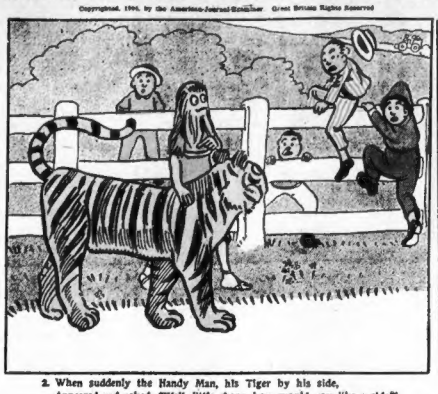


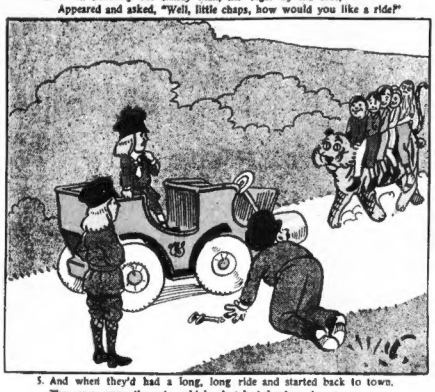
1. Upon a Summer afternoon four little farmer boys
With envy saw an auto puffing by with merry noise,



2. When suddenly the Handy Man, his Tiger by his side,
Appeared and asked, "Well, little chaps, how would you like a ride?"

3. They climbed upon the Tiger's back, a happy, laughing load,
And making all the noise they could, dashed gayly up the road.

4. They overtook the auto, and althoughit swiftly sped,
The Tiger leaped right over it and disappeared ahead.



5. And when they'd had a long, long ride and started back to town.
They came upon the auto, which, alas! had broken down!

6 The Handy Man insisted then on towing the machine,
"Because," said he, "my Tiger beats all your gasoline"

THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER

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1. CHARLEY ONTHESPOT. "Welcome to the Summer quarters of our Athletic Club, Lulu and Leander. It will give me the greatest pleasure to show you around."
LULU: "Oh, Charley, how kind of you to invite us."
LEANDER (aside): "Just see him putting on airs. I'll take the wind out of his sails shortly."

2. CHARLEY: "You see we have all sorts of athletic appliances set up for outdoor work."
LULU: "Oh, Charley, I would give a great deal to see you go through some of your exercises. Try that bar over there."
LEANDER (aside): "Now see me do him. He is falling head over heels into the trap I have laid for him."

3. CHARLEY: "How is that, Lulu?"
LULU: "Fine, Charley. Oh, Leander, just watch him. See his grace of motion. What wonderful strength. Oh, I do so much admire an athletic man."
LEANDER: "Pooh! That's nothing. Mere child's play! Just watch ME on those rings!"

4. LULU: "Oh, Leander, I didn't know you were an athlete. Now be careful and don't hurt yourself."
LEANDER: "Hurt myself! Pooh, pooh! Why, I could give Charley and his whole club lessons in this game. Now, Charley, I will show you HOW!"
CHARLEY: "Go ahead, old man. I am always ready to learn."

5. LULU: "Oh, Charley, while Leander is amusing himself will you show me around the grounds?"
CHARLEY: "Delighted, I assure you, Lulu. Now over here is our running track."
LEANDER: "It's a shame to make Charley look so small in her eyes, but 'all is fair in love and war.'"

6. LEANDER: "Now what do you think of THAT? Why, where are they? Where have they gone? Ye gods! There she stands over there hanging on his hated arm and utterly oblivious to all my graceful and muscular evolutions. It's enough to drive a true lover insane."

Did Montmorency Hooligan Sail for Europe This Time? Well, Mighty Near It!

Anyhow, Happy and Gloomy Gus Saw Him Off.

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SWEET LITTLE KATY!

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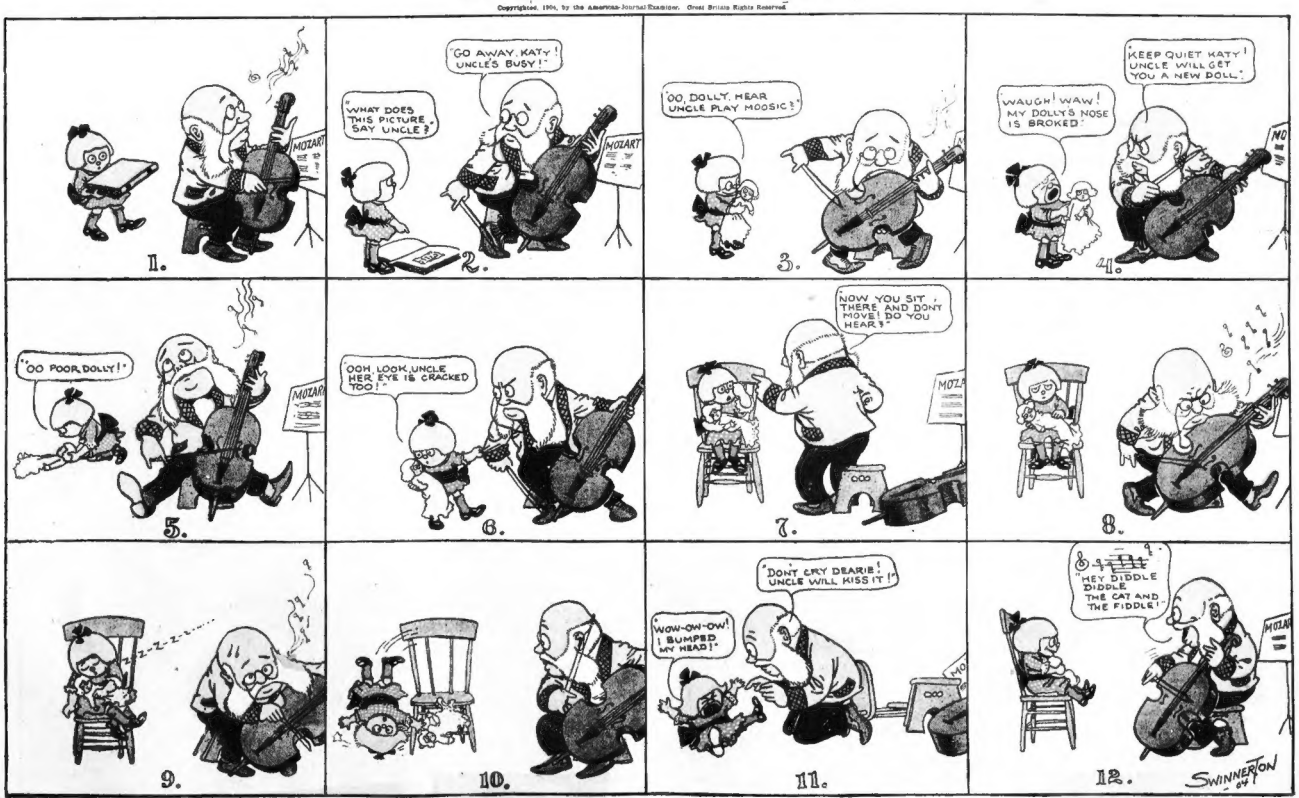

ON THE BOARD WALK BY THE SAD SEA WAVES

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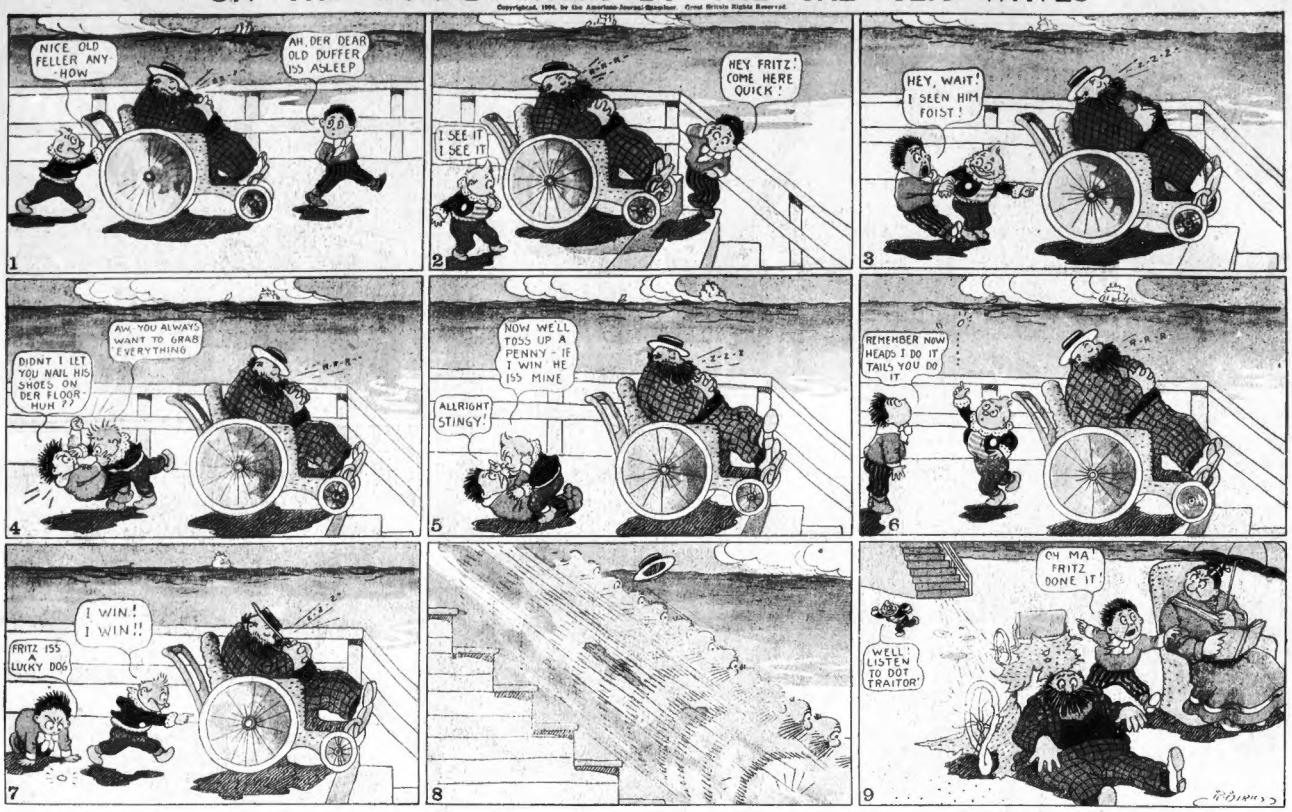
NICE OLD FELLER ANY-HOW
AH, DER DEAR OLD DUFFER ISS ASLEEP
1
I SEE IT I SEE IT
HEY FRITZ! COME HERE QUICK!
2
HEY, WAIT! I SEEN HIM FOIST!
3
DIDNT I LET YOU NAIL HIS SHOES ON DER FLOOR HUH??
AW, YOU ALWAYS WANT TO GRAB EVERYTHING
4
NOW WE'LL TOSS UP A PENNY - IF I WIN HE ISS MINE
ALLRIGHT STINGY!
5
REMEMBER NOW HEADS I DO IT TAILS YOU DO IT
6
I WIN! I WIN!!
FRITZ ISS A LUCKY DOG
7
8
OH MA! FRITZ DONE IT!
WELL LISTEN TO DOT TRAITOR!
9

AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

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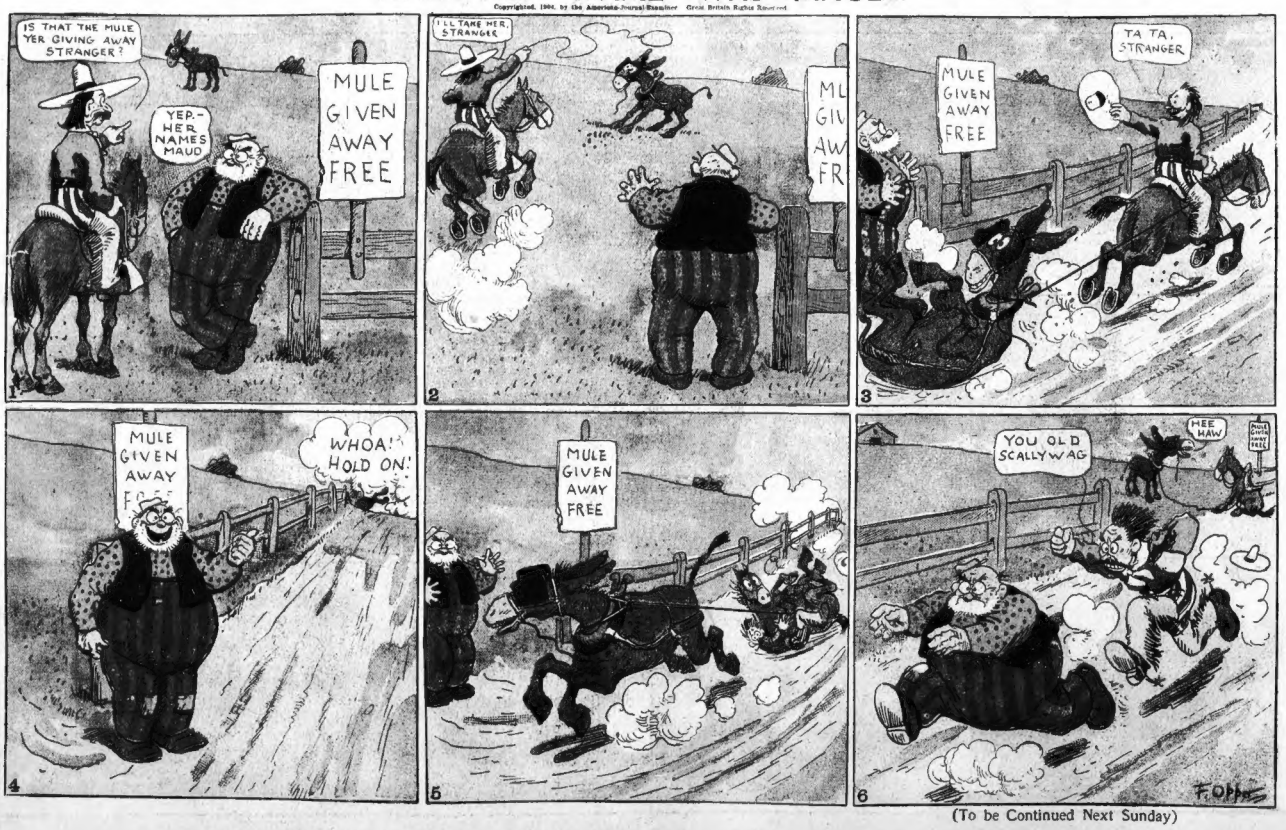

(To be Continued Next Sunday)

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WON IN A GONDOLA

Peculiar Romance of a Divorced Society Belle Who Had A Horror That Some Man Would Again Marry Her In Spite of Herself

"As to the facts which I may be required to establish, I shall be able to show that my client's former husband was so lacking in manliness that he came for a separation and not a divorce, as that it will be impossible for any decision rendered in favor of petitioner to prejudice Mrs. Knight Underhill's natural objection to the court in her suit for separation.

"Your petitioner asks the court to marry an absolute and unconditional decree for the reason that your petitioner earnestly and sincerely desires to again enter the bonds of matrimony."—The same Mrs. Grace Knight Underhill in her amended petition to the court four months later.

MOST women who fall out of love with their husbands want divorces so that they may have the right to fall in love with some other men. But here is an exception.

Mrs. Grace Knight Underhill, who is now Mrs. Fernando Luis Onativia, petitioned the courts to defend her from her own susceptibilities. "Don't give me a divorce," she begged. "Grant me merely a separation. I am seeking only that, for a divorce would leave me free to marry again, and I wish to be deprived of the temptation to make another matrimonial experiment."

Mrs. Underhill was so earnest in her appeal, so bitter in her denunciation of all men longed in the one who had deceived her, so absolutely certain that never, never would it be best for her to marry again, that the courts granted her, as she requested, an interlocutory or probationary decree of separation, for she was afraid of herself.

(Continued on next page)

MR. ONATIVIA
"The Real
KING
OF THE
DUDES"

MRS. GRACE
KNIGHT
UNDERHILL
ONATIVIA

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Spending One Million Dollars to Put Out a Fire.

How the Owners of the Big Greenwood Colliery in the Pennsylvania Anthracite Regions Are Now Fighting a Fifty-Year-Old Conflagration on Which Water Has Had No Effect Whatever.

ONE million dollars is being spent fighting the greatest subterranean fire that has ever broken out in the Pennsylvania anthracite coal regions. The fire, which started fifty years ago, has gained such enormous headway that at least two years must elapse before it can be fully extinguished.

Millions of tons of coal have been consumed by the flames since the fire first started. Millions of gallons of water have been poured into the mine from time to time in vain efforts to extinguish the blaze. There are still many millions of tons of coal which the flames have not yet reached, and it is with the determination of saving them that the latest fight against the flames has been begun.

No undertaking like it has ever been attempted before and as improved methods of mining do not now permit such fires it will probably be the last great fight of the coal diggers against the most destructive element they know.

Of this fire no flames are to be seen. No smoke escapes, and only the presence of heavy sulphurous vapor above the many cave holes it has caused gives indication that hundreds of feet below the surface a raging fire as great as that which has filled the heart of many a volcano.

The fire is in the Greenwood colliery of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, lying in the Panther Creek Valley of the lower coal region near Wilkesbarre, Pa. There the mammoth vein rises in places to a solid sixty feet of the purest anthracite coal, and there too, as numerous other veins, less thick, but vastly valuable. It is these veins that the fire has been eating for the past fifty years, finding fuel incalculable, gorging itself like a great fiery dragon and leaving in its wake desolation and ruin.

Where the fire has already raged the immense pillars of coal which supported the surface have been consumed and the surface has fallen in, great holes marking the flames' progress. Some of these are near houses and there are home owners who fear that any day or night the earth may suddenly open and their property and their families be engulfed.

It is not to protect these that the operators are to spend a million dollars, but to save from the fiery monster the millions of tons of good coal which still lie untouched in the path of the fire.

A conflict, steady, stubborn and painstaking, will be waged; a conflict scientifically conducted; a conflict in which water alone would be valueless, but which, mixed with the refuse of coal itself is a deadly and effective agent in overcoming fire.

One day, before the civil war started, when men who are now old were young, a miner passing through the workings of the then famous Greenwood Colliery chanced to touch with his naked lamp, one of the oil-soaked timbers supporting the roof of the main gangway. All unconscious of the little spark the lamp left clinging to the wood, he hurried on and went home. He was the last to leave that portion of the mine. The next morning the fire boss going his rounds found dense bodies of smoke and gas in the mine. He could not go far, but he soon learned that a great fire was raging. Occasional explosions told of bodies of gas which were ignited and which added to the ruin being wrought. From that day to this the mine has been in the grasp of the fire fiend.

Hardy fire fighters then strove with all their skill and bravery to win back the mine. Some lost their lives. The struggle continued. For years it was fought, but greater and greater grew the fire, until, every plan to cope with it being exhausted, the fire fighters retired baffled.

Since then other attempts have been made and failed, and now for years the fire has had undisputed away. There seemed no effective means of coping with it.

During recent years, however, new methods of fire fighting in mines have been discovered, and one was peculiarly effective. It was to pour on the fire a mixture of culm and water, which fills the fire-eaten spaces, forces back before a steadily growing wall the angry flames until they are hemmed in a corner and crushed before they can gain force to resist.

It was this plan which gave the owners of the Greenwood the opportunity to save the millions of dollars' worth of valuable coal which still lies in the mine awaiting the fire, unless the hand of man can quench it.

The work has now been commenced. It was first discovered that the fire was above the water level, which prevented the mine being flooded, a method which as often as not ends in failure, as the immense bodies of gas formed by the fire hold back the water like a stone wall. It was then ascertained by sinking bore holes just where the fire raged the fiercest, and this was found to be under the top of a mountain which overlooks the valley. This made the fight all the more difficult, for water and culm had to be conveyed up this mountain for half a mile or more. Four 100 horse-power boilers have been erected on the banks of the Schuylkill River, great lengths of pipe laid to the mountain top, and tracks built for conveying the culm—coal refuse—from the nearest culm pile.

Then the work of boring was started. Scores of six-inch holes are to be bored into the fire zone. These serve a double purpose. They first allow the immense bodies of gas to escape, and then down them is poured, day and night, the culm and water mixed. This smothers the flames, and where the fire has eaten great tunnels under the earth it spreads out and rises day by day until the hole is filled with a great damp mass of unburnable substance, which quenches fire wherever it touches it.

In time it hardens, and then where the fire has been is formed a block of solid matter almost as hard and sustaining as the coal itself.

This is the simple but slow process by which the great fire-swept mine is to be reclaimed.

It has been established that it will take two years of steady flooding day and night, with 1,728,000 gallons of water a day and the necessary culm with it, to fill the fire-hollowed workings and to push back the flames until their retreat is cut off in every direction by the walls of coal which they cannot eat into fast enough to escape the steadily increasing flood.

Then will the flood matter prove a doubtful blessing, for not only will it have quenched the fire, but it will have formed a solid support to the roof and prevented the numerous cave-ins which do so much damage to the mine and threaten the lives of the miners.

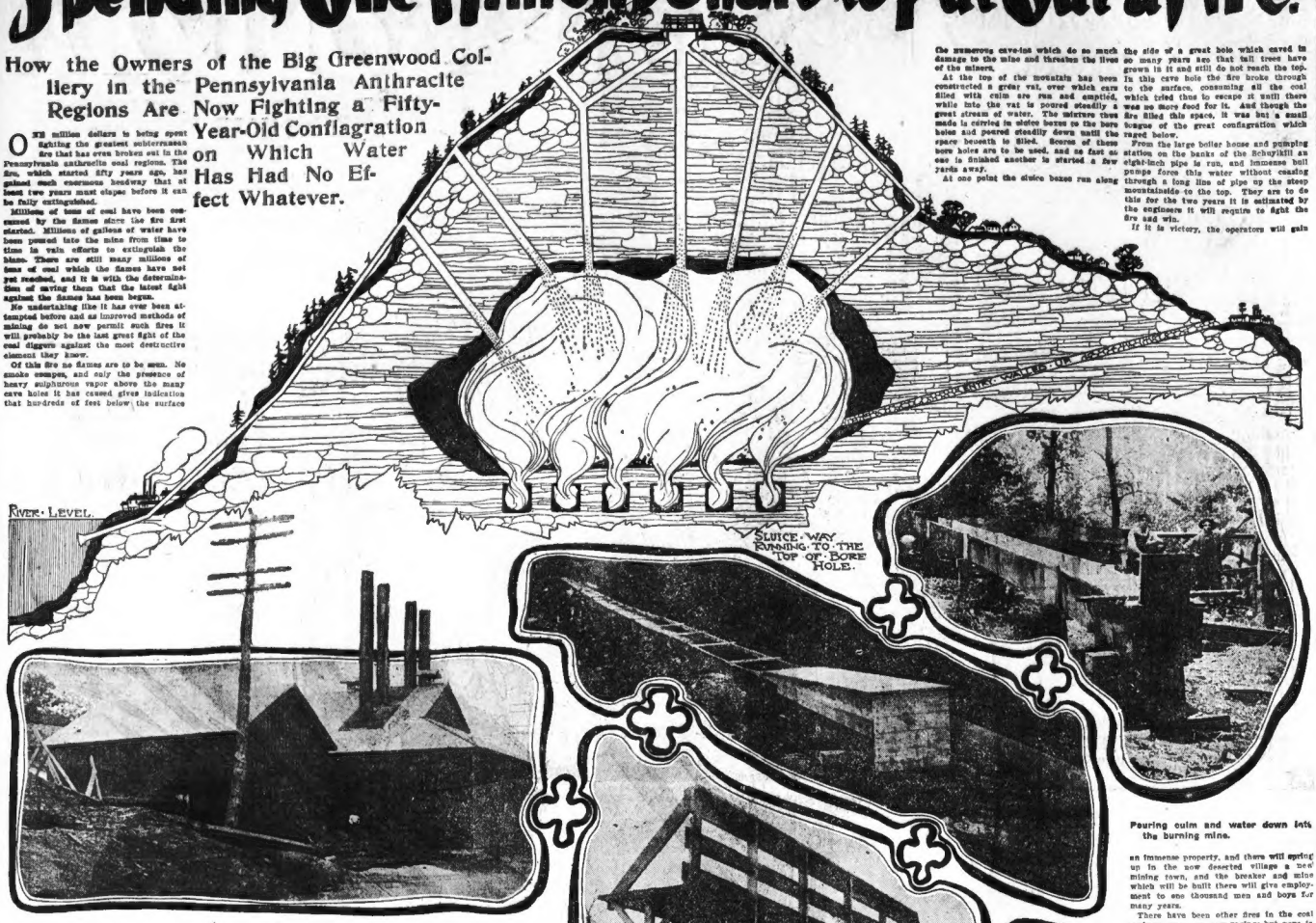
At the top of the mountain has been constructed a great vat, over which cars filled with culm are run and emptied, while into the vat is poured steadily a great stream of water. The mixture thus made is carried in sluice boxes to the bore holes and poured steadily down until the space beneath is filled. Scores of these bore holes are to be used, and as fast as one is finished another is started a few yards away.

At one point the sluice boxes run along the side of a great hole which caved in so many years ago that tall trees have grown in it and still do not reach the top. In this cave hole the fire broke through to the surface, consuming all the coal which tried thus to escape it until there was no more food for it. And though the fire filled this space, it was but a small tongue of the great conflagration which raged below.

From the large boiler house and pumping station on the banks of the Schuylkill an eight-inch pipe is run, and immense bull pumps force this water without ceasing through a long line of pipe up the steep mountainside to the top. They are to do this for the two years it is estimated by the engineers it will require to fight the fire and win.

If it is victory, the operators will gain an immense property, and there will spring up in the now deserted village a new mining town, and the breaker and mine which will be built there will give employment to one thousand men and boys for many years.

There have been other fires in the coal regions; some are now raging; but none is so old and none so destructive as this one in the old Greenwood. At the Baltimore colliery, in Wilkesbarre, is a great fire which has been raging for twenty-six years. This is walled in and cannot escape from the area thus forced upon it, but hopes of quenching it have long ago disappeared. At the Empire colliery, near Wilkesbarre, is another big walled-in fire, which is now believed to be smothered by lack of oxygen, and at the Jersey colliery, below Wilkesbarre, is a third, where the fire fighters have been working four years, and where the whole of the adjoining Avondale colliery is threatened unless the spread of the fire is prevented. But all these fires combined would not make a monster like that raging at the heart of the Greenwood.



The pumping station equipped with powerful pumps for deluging the fire.

Pouring culm and water down into the burning mine.

The main leading from the pumping station at the river edge right over the mountain top.

The enormous mixing vat where the culm and water are prepared for pouring into the mine.

Won in a Gondola—Peculiar Romance of a Divorced Society Belle Who Had a Horror That Some Man Would Again Marry Her in Spite of Herself.

Continued from Preceding Page.

afraid of her freedom, afraid that, in spite of herself, some man would reduce her to again undertake the horrors of matrimony.

But this was four months ago. And in four months, as all of us know, the whole aspect of the world may change. And with it most certainly a woman's estimate of man.

In four short months Mrs. Grace Knight Underhill made as many important moves.

She began by shaking the dust of America off her feet. She said she was going abroad to be a recluse. She took a short route to Venice, where, floating in a gondola on the Grand Canal, she was wooed by Tomasito Luis Onativia, the skies brightened, she found there were men and men, and that "Slito" stood in a class by himself. Her fears were realized, and she was in a heaven of bliss. She changed her mind and appealed to the courts for an absolute divorce from John G. Underhill. She changed her mind, and in London on July 5, became Mrs. Tomasito Luis Onativia.

A GONDOLA WOOING.

Both these people have had checkered matrimonial experiences and, the story goes, they were both on the Grand Canal trying to forget.

Mr. Onativia has been twice married and twice divorced. He came to Venice vowing that as long as he lived he hoped he should never more be ensnared by woman. There was a time when to please her he had even let himself in New York the title of "King of the Dudes." The man he had fallen on him from the shoulders of Berry Wall. It covered him with such glory that he became quite a figure in the metropolis, a figure admired for the most daring waistcoats and trousers.

That was ten years ago. Since then he has suffered to at the hands of women that he vowed he no longer cared to fascinate them. His waistcoats have gradually ceased to startle and his cravats have grown almost as sombre in their tints as his spirits. So he left America to seek on the other side an atmosphere where he might forget.

There already established was Mrs. Grace Knight Underhill trying to live down the memory of the hour when she discovered that her husband still loved his first wife, from whom he had been divorced only two days when he married her.

One gorgeous evening in Venice, with all the episodes in America seeming as distant as the country itself, she and Mr. Onativia sat before a cafe in St. Mark's place. They had both lived in New York long enough to know each other by sight and by hearsay. A mutual friend accomplished the rest, and they were soon chatting together over coffee on the leafy veranda.

After that the tall, dashing American brunette and the small, dark South American were much together—very, very much. And they set each other off so very, very well that the Italians winked and said: "It was good; very, very good."

Mrs. Underhill and "Slito," as she soon learned to call him, went everywhere on the Grand Canal, trying to forget.

"You see," she explained to a friend who was with her, "I feel so perfectly safe. My interlocutory decree gives me such a sense of security."

"Does it, indeed?" asked the friend, who was something of a woman of the world.

"Yes, oh, yes," answered Mrs. Underhill, decidedly. "You see, it prevents my marrying again! Great idea, wasn't it?"

"Oh, great!"

So, bravely and constantly Mrs. Underhill received the escort of the gallant "Slito" in the most dangerously amorous of atmospheres.

She went with him in a gondola to the island of Lido and ate oysters on its golden shore. She visited with him the Armenian Convent, where marriage is tabooed.

Day after day and evening after evening one sat with him in the stern of a gondola listening to the waters lapping about its keel, soothed by the dip of oars in the smooth waters. In their ears, as they looked into each other's eyes, the gondoliers trilled of love and hope and victory.

"No more of that for me," one night Mrs. softly.

"Perhaps some day"— he began.

"No, I am safe, absolutely safe," she said in a tone that might have carried conviction to the heart of many a man less sophisticated than Mr. Onativia.

"One may never be sure," he said, for already as felt his resolutions tottering.

"No," she answered triumphantly, "unless, like me, one is bound hand and foot by a decree of the courts."

Then for the first time Mr. Onativia heard that Mrs. Underhill was only separated, not divorced.

LOVE'S MIGHTY CONQUEST.

He slept over the news and the next evening became more ardent in his admiration than ever. Again they were in a gondola.

"You are too young," he said, "to let one man influence you to a determination such as this, that you seem to have formed."

"Ah, no," she said fearfully. "do not tempt me, do not"—

"Of course if the decree of the court is irrevocable"—

"Irrevocable? No—of course it flies with me"—

"Well, then?"

"If I want an absolute divorce I may have it."

"Ah! then"—

"Then—oh"—

"Surely you can have no fear of me—surely"—

In the moonlight the gondolier saw a picture that made him sing more ardent, than ever of the eternity of love and hope and victory.

And on that night in Venice, Mrs. Underhill threw down the barriers that she herself had erected to protect her against the wiles of man.

The next day cables to her New York lawyers set the wheels of justice in motion. Mrs. Underhill wanted a decree of absolute divorce, with no restrictions of any sort to prevent her marrying again if she chose.

The man from whom she claimed an absolute divorce is John G. Underhill, a wealthy New York real estate owner. He had furnished a romance of his own quite equal to that which his ex-wife and Mr. Onativia were making under Italian skies. Some ten years before he knew there was such a person in the world as Grace Knight, he had fallen in love with Esther H. Leonard, a niece of Bishop Leonard, of Ohio. On all sides Esther was congratulated, and her marriage followed as a matter of course in the good old-fashioned way that

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My Cure for the Heartache-Work

MISS MARION HONEYMAN WOOD, one of the most beautiful girls in Philadelphia, a leader in the younger society set and member of one of the wealthiest old Quaker families in that city, determined that she would earn her own living. She answered advertisements for nurse girls and waitresses, was in turn a telephone operator, a seamstress, a hospital nurse and companion, and now has gone on the stage.

Miss Wood is the daughter of Edward Randolph Wood, of the Philadelphia Board of Trade; niece of George Wood, director of the Pennsylvania Railroad; niece of the wealthy Wood Brothers, of the Wood foundries; sister of Miss Juliana Wood, a Philadelphia belle; cousin of Mr. Jesse Tyson, of Baltimore, and of Edmund Randolph, of New York; cousin of the illustrator, M. Louise Wood, who was a favorite pupil of the late Whistler, and cousin of Eleanor Wood, superintendent of the Johns Hopkins Hospital.

Why Miss Wood chose to be a wage-earner instead of a society girl, and what her experiences as a working girl have been, she tells in a characteristic way on this page.

Miss Wood is living plainly at a boarding house No. 113 East Seventeenth street, New York, and secretly misses the butler and other luxuries of her home at Philadelphia.

"I went to Philadelphia and entered a school of acting."

ACTRESS.

"We made dresses for several of my friends and a trousseau for an old chum of mine."

SEAMSTRESS.

"I was willing to work for $3 a week, $2 less than the other housemaid's wages."

WAITRESS.

MISS MARION HONEYMAN WOOD

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DAVIS & SANFORD

How a Rich Young Society Girl, Disappointed in Love, Sought Forgetfulness as a Hospital Nurse, Then as Telephone Girl, Seamstress, Companion, Housemaid, and Actress---and is Still "Under Treatment."

By Marion Honeyman Wood.

MANY a girl who did not need to work has been a wage earner because she thought it was every one's duty to be useful. I had no such high and noble purpose. I had done what is much more common than for rich girls to earn their own living, fallen in love with the wrong man. I am one of the vast army of girls who have been disappointed in love, only it hurt me a little more than most of them. I could not laugh and forget him when I found the man I had worshipped was a cad. Six months of nervous prostration was the price I paid for my disillusionment. When I was well again I looked about to see what life held for me, and there seemed to be nothing there but a great emptiness, and I decided that to endure life at all I must take up some kind of work in which I could lose my own heartache in helping others.

That was the reason I entered the Pennsylvania Hospital as a pupil nurse. That it was no mere whim of mine, but a settled purpose, is proved by the fact that I kept my post there for two years.

Expelled for Slapping a Patient.

I was expelled at last because I slapped a patient. Don't judge me until you hear the story. The Pennsylvania Hospital is in the Second Ward, and most of the patients sent there are the refuse of the city. The woman I tried to discipline was a negress nearly twice as large as myself. I wanted her to lie down and go to sleep, and she refused point blank and called me a "dirty dog" besides.

I argued gently with her; but with every word she got snarlier and angrier, and threshed about so that she nearly displaced a bandage. I tied holding down her knees, but she lunged about in bed as a ship tosses about in a stormy sea. When she had wasted nearly a half hour of the time I should have given to other patients in the ward, and I had tried everything, from moral suasion to force, I gave her a sound slap on the cheek, and she quieted down, meek as a meek old lamb, and turned over and went to sleep. When the doctor made his rounds I told him about it, and he scolded the negress for making trouble. And there the incident would have closed if I hadn't months afterward turned champion, for another nurse, and got into trouble with the directors for slapping a refractory patient.

Because She Helped a Girl.

She came to me and begged me to intercede with the directors for her.

"You know, Miss Wood, that you have friends on the Board, and your family is influential. You have a 'pull' and I haven't."

Prudence whispered "No," and I shook my head; but the nurse persisted and I was sorry for her. I wrote a note begging them to give her another chance, and saying that I had slapped a patient myself. Instead of helping the girl I was expelled. Had I not confessed in writing that I had slapped a patient? I sued the hospital, because I contended my dismissal was summary and arbitrary and without a proper hearing. The case is still in the courts. I received no sympathy at home.

"'Twas none of thy business. Thou shouldst not have interfered," said my father.

"Since you are not in sympathy with my fight against the hospital, and since I am determined to fight the hospital, I will go on earning my living," I answered.

Meanwhile, a dear, wily old uncle of mine sent for me and said: "I'm very sorry that thou hast begun suit against the Pennsylvania Hospital, but if thee is determined, and if any of these lawyers," he handed me a slip with the names of five prominent attorneys, "tell thee that thee has a case, I will give thee the money to fight it."

"Why, Uncle George, how perfect of you! I never was so astonished in my life. I thought you didn't approve of lawsuits."

I clapped my hands and hugged him delightedly, he all the time looking as innocent as a new-born babe. Two days later I would have treated him quite differently if I had caught him. He had been every one of those lawyers and "retained" them to tell me I hadn't any suit against the hospital.

Answered Advertisements.

Then I set about answering advertisements in earnest. I went to several of my friends and asked them to hire me as child's nurse. One of them wavered a little and as she would have taken me to her country place at Wallingford, where my cruel Uncle George lived, my hopes soared to the sky. It would have been such exquisite revenge to meet Uncle George some fine morning, myself in cap and apron, and trundling a perambulator. I went to my old negro nurse and told her to watch for a letter for me and bring it to me as soon as it arrived. I said I expected to be engaged as a child's nurse, Aunt Caroline wept and wailed until I wanted to box her ears. But she might have spared those tears. The woman did not send for me. I think my family must have been active with telephones and cabs while I was out.

"I answered several 'ads' for maid of all work, or housemaid, but no one would engage me because I could not give references. At last I went to a doctor whom I knew and asked him for a 'character.' "'A character,' he said. 'Are you crazy, Miss Wood?'

"No, but I need work," I said. "Please give me a reference."

"What kind of a reference?"

"Say that you know I am honest and sober and industrious."

"Ridiculous!" he grunted, but I insisted. He wrote something and I thanked him. When I got to the corner I read it. What do you suppose he had written?"

"Miss Marion Wood is a charming young woman whom I have known socially for years."

Knowing that this recommendation of Miss Marion Wood would not help Mary Ann Weed, who wanted to be a housemaid, I tore up the note, thinking how dishonoring the world is.

Couldn't Get a Proper Reference.

A Jewess on Gerard avenue, who lived next door to a friend of my family, agreed to take me without previous experience, because I was willing to work for $3 a week, $2 less than the other housemaid's wages. I was to clean the silver and brass and keep the halls and parlor clean, and scrub the front doorstep. I thought what fun I'd have winking at my friend next door over the bucket. She asked for a reference and I gave her the address of a typewriter I knew. I went to her house to ask her if that would be agreeable, but her mother said:

"No, indeed! The idea of referring any one to my home for a housemaid! Think of such a thing! Why, I wouldn't allow Florence to associate with such people!"

To prevent embarrassment to the typewriter I wrote the woman on Gerard avenue that I had work. Too bad! For the same afternoon she called and said she had intended to hire me.

"I liked Mary Ann's appearance better than any girl that has answered the advertisements" she said to the typewriter's mother.

About that time I remembered the little seamstress who came to the house to sew by the day. I flew to her and asked her whether I might give her name as a reference.

"Certainly, Miss Marion," said the dear little thing. "I'm sure you're very clever at needlework."

So I answered an advertisement for sewing girls. The mistress of the place was an Irishwoman, who thought I wouldn't do until I told her that I would work for four dollars a week. Then she concluded that I would suit admirably, in fact, that I was exactly the girl she wanted.

I worked there for four months and Madame O'Brien said I was quite "tasty" and had "good ideas of style." We made dresses for several of my friends, and a trousseau for an old chum of mine. I was always expecting to be sent down stairs to let some of them in, but that never happened, perhaps because our mistress always sent a girl who wasn't busy to answer the door bell, and I always seemed to be busy.

The girls didn't mince matters when they talked about Philadelphia society. They said they were "an awful lot." Sometimes they would talk about families I knew and mix up the relationships frightfully. Often I would impulsively begin to set them straight, then remembered my incognito just in time.

I began to grow pale and thin in the close air and long hours from 8 to 6, of Mme. O'Brien's workshop, and a friend said, "You must get away from that place. It's killing you." She asked me to go away for the Summer with her. I concluded to go.

Through my family or personal "pull," I got work at the central telephone office in Philadelphia at nine cents an hour. I would have received eleven cents an hour if I had stuck a little longer. But when I had been there four months and two weeks and had been promised to handling intricate long distance calls, I was offended because all of the night operators, of whom I was one, were reprimanded for sewing at the switchboard. I was in the surf with her. She clutched my throat and pushed me under the water, and although I am a good swimmer, I was helpless with her big thumbs against my windpipe. A man swam out and saved me. Then it was that I concluded to do what I had always wanted to do, since they would not have me at any of the hospitals, because I had been expelled from the Pennsylvania.

I went to Philadelphia and entered a School of Acting. Last Spring I appeared as Constance in the school performance of "Young Mrs. Winthrop" in the Garrick Theatre, of Philadelphia.

The next week I came to New York and was snubbed and turned down as an unknown by the managers and agents, but I got a stock engagement at Sherbrook, Canada, and have just finished the Summer season there. I might have signed with a Broadway company if I had been willing to wear men's clothes, but my poor family! I dared not do it for their sake.

This morning came a letter from my Quaker aunt in Philadelphia:

"Since thee is determined to work, Marion, do thee quit the stage and come home, and I will set thee up in a fine, respectable business, a steam laundry."

"I went to several of my friends and asked them to hire me as a child's nurse."

"Through my family or personal 'pull' I got work at the Central Telephone Office."

HELLO.

NURSE.

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THE STORY OF MY LIFE

By THOMAS WATSON

THE CANDIDATE OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES

ABOUT the year 1750 a Quaker colony from North Carolina came into Georgia and purchased a tract of 40,000 acres of land between the Savannah River and the Ogeechee River. They divided this land up among themselves, established the old town of Wrightsborough and began to cultivate tobacco and other agricultural products. Among these Quaker colonists were my ancestors on both sides of the house—the Watsons and the Maddoxes.

The family were landowners and slaveowners from the beginning of the settlement until the civil war put an end to the old regime in the South. They held, from time to time, local positions; took part in political and military affairs as occasion seemed to demand, and in all respects were identified with the local gentry of the middle classes.

The very first meeting which was held in the State of Georgia to express publicly their sympathy with the Boston patriots at the beginning of the troubles with Great Britain was held at the Quaker town of Wrightsborough, and among the signers of the resolutions in which the action of the

His Home

HICKORY HILL

New England patriots was indorsed was Thomas Watson, my immediate lineal ancestor.

Members of the family served in the Revolutionary War. In 1733, when the Georgia convention was held to decide the question of nullification, John Forsythe led the fifty-four bolters from that convention when it voted to indorse the position of South Carolina upon nullification. My grandfather was one of those fifty-four men who followed John Forsythe from that convention.

My uncles and my father served in the Confederate army. One of my uncles lost his life in it, and another was rendered a lifelong invalid by it, and my father was twice wounded. One of my earliest recollections is that of going with my mother through all the confusion and dangers and the troubles of that time to find my father and bring him home.

After the war, the panic of 1873 swept off our remaining property. We had lost our slaves by the war. We had only been able to save a remnant of the landed property, and the panic of 1873 resulted in a Sheriff's sale, which forced us to leave the home which had been in the family for many generations.

"And so the world moves on in God's mysterious way. The sound of the rifle which shoots down the reformer may advertise the reform and carry it far beyond the limit it otherwise would have passed. The potter turns his wheel, the weaver's shuttle flies back and forth, the statesman moulds his laws, and what the finished work in any case may be, the workman himself cannot know."—Watson's Story of France.

I was born on the old plantation to which I allude, on September 5, 1856; was given a common school education, such as the other boys of the community received; from that, was sent to the high school at Thomson; from that was sent to Mercer University at Macon, Ga., in 1872.

It was while I was in the sophomore class at this university that the panic swept off the balance of my father's property, threw us out upon the world and threw me out of school. I was never able to resume my studies. I commenced, at the age of sixteen years, to teach school for a livelihood, and continued to teach for nearly two years, reading law at night by the light of a pine knot fire.

In one of my vacations I went to Augusta, Ga., where my father was then living, and through the kindness of Judge W. H. McClatchy was allowed to read law with him for a couple of weeks. I was admitted to the bar in the City of Augusta in 1875. The clerk was kind enough to credit me for his fee on my license, which I was not able to pay at that time.

I resumed school teaching for a while, and tried to practice law in connection with that, but soon found it could not be done. I then returned from Southern Georgia, where I had been teaching school, to my old home at Thomson, to make a final effort to get on my feet. One of my former school teachers was generous enough to agree to take me into his family and credit me for one year's board, in order that I might have a fair chance to get started within that time. Thus, in November, 1876, I began my real efforts at practicing law at Thomson, and while waiting for clients to come with cases and fees I earned what was possible by assisting the clerk in recording the deeds, mortgages and other papers of the county records.

"The colony practical men scorn these enthusiasts. Yet the doctrinaire, the dreamer, eventually rules the world. Time has revenged those pioneers of modern civilization. They were slain because they came too early, and the men who slew them, having had time for reflection, adopted, one after another, the principles for which the pioneers had died."—Watson's Story of France.

The first year of my practice yielded me $212 gross; in the second year I bought back one of the old home places that had belonged to our family, and removed my father and mother and younger brothers and sisters back to it, having bought the entire property on credit, and I lived with them, walking three miles to my office every morning and carrying my dinner in the schoolboy tin bucket and returning to the farm at night. In that second year I made $474. Of course the money which I owed for board during the first year was returned out of the first surplus that I was able to make, and by the help of some friends of the family I was enabled to meet the first payments on the farm I had purchased as a home for our family.

The third year I again doubled my income, and from that time my practice rapidly increased until the annual income from it reached $12,000. In this way I gradually worked my way to comfort and independence, investing the surplus from year to year in farm lands, which I now own. It was in 1878, when all the future was extremely doubtful to me, that I married Miss Georgia Durham, daughter of Dr. George W. Durham, of Thomson, Ga. In

THOMAS WATSON

MRS THOMAS WATSON

1882 I was elected to the Georgia Legislature, where I served one term, declining a re-election. In 1888 I was elector for the State-at-Large on the Democratic ticket, and stumped the State for Cleveland and tariff reform. I had no further connection with politics until 1889, when I led the fight in Georgia against the Jay Gould Trust. The success of this movement so frightened the farmers that it created a demand that I should run for Congress, which I did, and in which I carried every county in the district except that of my opponent's residence, in which no contest was made.

"To cling tenaciously to the belief that the humanity of the future will be as free from depravity as the present is slave to it; to balance against the actual miseries of to-day the fancied ecstasies of to-morrow; to love the human race in the abstract when the human race in the concrete has set a price on one's head; to bless those who hound you down and stop you—surely this is the philosopher at his best."—Watson's Story of France.

The unending nature of this victory was mainly due to the strength of the Farmers' Alliance movement.

While not a member of the Farmers' Alliance, their demands seemed to me to be just, and it was the strength of this platform of theirs which put me in Congress.

After the election, and during the off year of 1891, the Farmers' Alliance movement adopted instructions at Indianapolis binding every Congressman who had espoused their principles to be loyal to them, regardless of the caucus dictates of either of the old parties. Inasmuch as my election was due to the Farmers' Alliance platform, I felt honor bound to adhere to those principles rather than to the mere name of Democrat, my district being overwhelmingly an agricultural district and the Farmers' Alliance of the district being really the bulk of the Democratic party.

This position, however, created intense bitterness on the part of the organized Democratic leaders, and a most bitter and determined warfare upon me was declared. The resulting contest of 1892 and those following were perhaps the fiercest ever known in Georgia. The result is there chronicled as a defeat for me. As a matter of fact I carried the majority of my district and could do it again to-day, but the machinery was in the hands of the opposition and the declared result was otherwise. After repeated efforts, the inability of keeping me out of Congress. During the one term which I was allowed to serve I did all that was possible for the principles to which I was pledged and to which I owed my election.

I worked and voted for the eight-hour law. I led the debate, as the records will show, on the bill which required the railroads to put automatic couplers upon their freight cars within a period of five years, and we won that fight in spite of the powerful railroad lobby that was there and tried to divide the majority. They finally succeeded in getting a postponement of the enforcement of the law from the National Railway Commission, and many a poor brakeman was maimed and many were killed because the law was not carried out as soon as the bill which we passed in Congress said it should be. On February 17, 1893, I introduced into the House and secured the passage of the first resolution which was ever passed in this country, providing for the free delivery of mail to country people outside the limits of cities, towns and villages. This resolution, carrying an appropriation for experimental free delivery, is the foundation of the present system, in which both the Republican and Democratic parties at this time take so much interest in claiming the credit for, and which the Postmaster-General has said is one of the greatest civilizing agencies of this century, as indeed it is. Of course, the same system had been in use in Europe, just as the postal telegraph and the postal express system is a part of the post office system in Europe, but our Government had been just as slow in copying the good examples of the European Governments in delivering mail free in rural communities as it has been slow in making the railroads and the telegraphs and the telephones and the express companies a part of the public service, such as they ought to be.

"That we enjoy any liberties which are worthy of the name is due not alone to those whose names are amber-held in the poetry, the history and the songs of the world, but to the heroic efforts, the unstinted self-sacrifice, the splendid devotion of the earlier martyrs who dreamed of the blessings we enjoy and died rather than be silent."—Watson's Story of France.

MISS AGNES WATSON

J. DURHAM WATSON

His Children.

In 1896 the People's party, which had been built up with such enormous labor and through misrepresentation, numbered 2,000,000 voters and had 1,500 newspapers. The Democratic party was in an extremely bad way. Mr. Cleveland's second administration had disrupted it and discounted it before the country. In their desperation they bit upon that shrewd scheme of developing the People's party platform and nominating Mr. Bryan as a pledged representative of Populistic principles. The strategy was fine. The purpose was to cut the ground from under the independent party's man, which threatened to disrupt old party ties in their direction. Of course, the Democratic leaders saw that if they could capture our organization of 2,000,000 voters they would, of course, be reinstated and rehabilitated as a party. Unfortunately for our People's party movement, the scheme succeeded. Fusion carried our National Convention, but not entirely, for the People's party National Convention refused to nominate Mr. Bryan for President until they had first unanimously nominated me for Vice-President, and the telegrams which came pouring into my house at Thomson assured me that the Democratic leaders would accept as a compromise the ticket of Bryan and Watson, and thus a grand combination of all the reform parties would be accomplished and the reforms which we had advocated and which we were pledged to bring about were to be made possible. In a most urgent manner I was asked to consent to this arrangement, so that a new front might be presented to the Republican party.

"There is, and in the nature of things must be, the time of infancy and weakness. There is and must be the time of patient planning, of painful culture and of gradual growth before the harvest field yellows with the ripened results."—Watson's Story of France.

To this I agreed, but the subsequent results showed that there was either a complete misunderstanding between the Democratic leaders like Senator James K. Jones, who attended the convention, or there was one of the most complete and deliberate deceptions that ever was practised by one lot of politicians upon another. Within less than thirty days after the adjournment of the Populist National Convention it became apparent that nothing would suit Mr. Bryan's managers except the complete annulment of the Populist movement. To this attitude upon the part of the three managers must be attributed the defeat of the Democratic ticket in 1896. Had there been a complete co-operation between the Democratic and Populist parties, and we had thought there was going to be, when the returns were made Mr. Bryan would have been elected President, for any one who studies the returns will see that in the doubtful States a change of 27,000 votes would have given him the electoral majority. For instance, in the State of Kentucky a change of 142 votes would have given Kentucky to Bryan, and there are few men who will not believe that a joint canvass of Kentucky by Mr. Bryan and myself would have resulted in a change so slight as that.

However, the result of the campaign gratified the Southern Democrat leaders in one respect at least. It scattered and disbanded the People's Party movement, and for eight years the Populists of the South have made no concerted efforts to do anything. Bryan had the suggestion of his programme, and we could only wait until he had obliged his party. If he won, all well and good; if he failed, then there might be a chance to try our hands at the job again.

"Not a single one of the liberties we enjoy was conceived in America. Each and every one of them was cradled in the Old World. These principles of civil liberty had all been sprung in Europe, and had for generations been forcing and fighting their way onward, running the gantlet of the centuries."—Watson's Story of France.

With my own party put out of business, there was nothing for me to do in the way of political work, and I turned to literature and elaborated the same eternal principles of human liberty and justice and good government in historical works, such as "The Story of France," "The Life of Napoleon" and "The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson."

"The Story of France" grew out of some sketches which were written for my paper in Atlanta, Ga. The purpose was to show how class legislation, or the greed of the few, had wrecked the French monarchy

AUNT MANDY, MR. WATSON'S MAMMY.

In the Jefferson book the purpose was to

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Stepladder of Human Progress from Aborigine to Anglo-Saxon

HOW near is man to the ape? Which men are nearest to the ape? These are important questions to the United States, now that it is gathering in so many millions of Filipinos and Hawaiians, spreading out so one can tell how far before the policy of expansion has exhausted itself. It is an important question for those who control the nation or lead it to consider how the average of citizenship is being lowered by the addition of so many uncivilized human beings to the territory controlled by the United States. All the more timely, then, is the investigation of the status of mankind just made by an eminent German scientist, Dr. Alexander Sokolowsky, lately connected with the University of Zurich and now living in Charlottenburg. Here is his own summary of the situation, showing the various grades of mankind, forming a kind of ladder of progress on the steps of which the various types are to be found.

There are many posties on the Ladder of Progress of the races of mankind, and, while the results seem to be sudden, the underlying causes have been developed either rapidly or for a long period of time.

We naturally regard the yellow races as inferior, yet only within the past few years the latent capability of at least one of the yellow races has been brought into relief. A year ago we should have placed the Japanese at least a rung lower down than the Russians. Yet they have since demonstrated a capacity for the arts of civilization and the science of modern warfare which must place them high on the ladder of achievement. The Russians in the mass have failed to utilize the latent powers of the white race, and as a result, when the test comes, they are found below the yellow race, which they regarded with disdain.

It seems now as if the contention of Professor Sokolowsky that there is a greater parity among the races than had been suspected is being justified, and that under proper conditions the inferior race may become the superior.

1. Queen Alexandra—Anglo-Saxon.
2. High Caste Hindoo Girl.
3. A Kabyle Woman.
4. A Bedouin Arab.
5. An Indian Chief.
6. A Laplander.
7. A South American Indian.
8. A Somali Woman.
9. West African Family.
10. A Sandwich Woman.
11. Eskimo Woman and Child.
12. A Samoan Woman.
13. A Polynesian.
14. Patagonian.

The Gradation of Mankind.

By Dr. Alexander Sokolowsky, Ph. D., of Zurich.

THE investigations of scientists have proven conclusively that man approaches the ape very closely in his structure, and yet he is different from the ape, even though the highest type of ape be compared with the lowest type of man. Starting from common parentage as they must have in long past prehistoric ages, the ape has developed in one direction while man has gone in another direction along the evolutionary path. Man is not a highly developed ape, they are not links in the same chain, but form as it were two lines starting from the same ancestor.

With this as a starting point we are able to consider man all the world over and, locating him properly, estimate his just relation to the world in which he lives and the various kinds of men in the world. The races of man are but the expression of the human as acted upon by environment and conditions under which he lives. All the races are but twigs on the great human tree developing according to the strength that is in them and that has been developed by the atmosphere in which each flourishes. In some races climate has stimulated development, in others it has prevented growth.

One race does not develop from the other, but each works out its own salvation as best it can. The Fire Islander, standing as he does at the lowest level of humanity, is still human, and has done as well as he could under the circumstances. We need not despise him, but rather wonder that living as he does he has succeeded in making weapons, boats, and creating a kind of civilization which in itself is remarkable. We are apt to jump at conclusions, and in a moment would say that those awful cannibals cannot be civilized, yet the ancient highly cultured peoples of Central and South America were undoubtedly cannibal. Yet the culture of the Incas was not to be compared with that of the modern European. Yet there is a gradation of the races when considered from the standard of European civilization. And if we place the European at the top of the ladder of progress, the ape and those nearest to him must stand at the base thereof.

Haeckel has said that there is less difference between the skull of the lowest Malay and the highest chimpanzee than there is between that low Malay and the highest type of European thinker, and there is no greater distinction in capacity and power generally.

The Melanesians, living in the Pacific islands, were once far more numerous than they now are. The race was tested in the crucible of the struggle for existence and reduced to small limits. They are now found chiefly on the Fiji Islands, New Caledonia and New Guinea. One of their most ape-like characteristics is the prehensile character of the large toe, which can be used for seizing almost as the ape's can. With their black curly hair and black skins they are not far removed from chimpanzees. Their lips are thick, the chin receding and jaws protruding. Their legs are long and thin, feet and hands large. While naturally savage and cruel, outer the influences of the missionaries they are now becoming more or less industrious workmen, far exceeding in intelligence the Australians and Polynesians.

The inhabitants of Hawaii, although true Polynesians, call themselves Kanaks, and have developed some special characteristics on account of their long isolation from the others. They grow tall and the women are well formed.

The Micronesians, living to the north of the Melanesian Archipelago, differ considerably from the other islanders. Their hair is long and straight. They are muscular, with thick lips and deep-set eyes, and some of them have skins of a deep brown color. They carry tattooing to great extremes, in some instances covering the entire body.

The Australians are as peculiar as the animals and plants of that strange continent. Their weapon is the boomerang, and with overhanging brows, retreating chins, distended nostrils and huge mouths, they are not beautiful to behold. Even the women are seldom good looking, and when sbling is naught but the skin of animals are veritable bags. The woman is the beast of burden among the Australians. While the family moves, it is the woman who must carry, not only the children, but the household goods as well, while a man walks along carrying nothing but his weapons. Not only does polygamy prevail, but wives are utterly despised, eating what is left after the lord master has finished his meal, and usage is generally nothing more nor lehss wife-stealing. While the sense of shame seems to be unknown to the Australian, the unfaithful wife is punished with death. Sickly children are killed without hesitation, especially girls, as men confine their energies to hunting wild animals, eggs and honey. Yet the lowest of men are possessed of a peculiar talent for drawing, which they exhibit on the rocks and sides of trees. And they are cannibals of the lowest order, eating their enemies and children, even corpses.

13. A Polynesian.
14. Patagonian.
15. Kabyle Woman.
16. Melanesian.
17. Native of Bismarck Archipelago.
18. Melanesian Family.
19. Men from New Mecklenburg.
20. West African Negress.
21. Fire Island Family.
22. Australian Aborigines.
23. Skull of Chimpanzee.
24. Skull of Orang-Outang.
25. Skull of Gorilla.
26. Skull of Negro.
27. Skull of Malay.
28. Skull of European.

The Malays are smaller than the Polynesians, to whom they are the nearest relatives. The moral development differs in various localities, ranging all the way from the lowest savagery of cannibalism to the most intelligent Javanese.

The Malays are the clothed savages of the Pacific, wearing sandals and more than mere breech cloths, but still living in polygamy, practising cannibalism at times. The Battek of the interior of Sumatra is a broad-shouldered, cruel little fellow, who would rather eat his foe than any other prey. He uses the blow gun with wonderful precision as well as lance and sword.

Lowest Human Beings in America.

The lowest grade of human beings on the Western Continent, America, is found at the southernmost extremity in the Fire Islanders. They are Indians, but on account of the terrible rigors of their climate they have made little progress. Living chiefly upon fish and mussels little art is required to gain a livelihood.

They do not hesitate to slay their old women, and to eat each other, living polygamously in groups of a dozen. Their weapons are bow and arrow, and harpoons, and know how to sharpen flints for arrow and harpoon heads.

Their nearest northerly neighbors are the Patagonians, a powerful race, which has borrowed much from the Spanish discoverers of America, especially the use of the horse, making themselves the finest horsemen in the world.

As the climate grows milder the civilization of the Indian tribes increases until we have the agricultural hunting Indians of North America.

Then as we travel north the grade of culture declines once more, until we reach the low Esquimau who is only a few degrees better than the Fire Islander. Here again it is the climate which prevents the development of the people beyond fishing, yet the morals of the Esquimaux are for some reason higher than those of the South Polar neighbors.

African Primitive Races.

If now we look at the African continent we find a great multitude of low races different in many ways, yet all creeping along the lower rungs of the ladder of Progress. Here are the dwarfs whom Stanley found, spitefully cruel, even though so small, and then there are the larger natives of the interior, no less cruel and just as savage against the inroads of the white man.

Look at the Arabs of the Sudan, and you see how race tells even under the same conditions as those with which the negro has to contend. Savage to a certain extent, these Arabs still control the country by their intelligence until the European forces his way in.

The Kabyle woman is an entirely different creature from her negress neighbor, but it is by her greater intelligence and the development of the arts of civilization that she and her people stand above the savages that surround them.

Regard the features of the full-blooded Hindu maiden and you cannot fail to be impressed with the intelligence and culture that speak from every lineament. She represents the highest civilization of the primitive peoples of the earth, with a wonderful religion, even a philosophy of life.

It remained for the newer race, the Europeans, the Anglo-Saxon among Europeans, to move to the topmost rungs of the ladder of progress where he now stands.

It is a long step from the ape to the Anglo-Saxon, from the Fire Islander to the Queen of England, type of modern civilization.

As the eye sweeps over all the human races, glancing at the Australian aboriginal in his primitive home, the Fire Islander, lowest of Occidental races, in his, the pigmies and lowest savages of Africa, the observer is compelled to conclude that race has little to do with progress. All of these are of the lowest, are nearest to apes, yet they spring from different stocks.

What then is the magic by which some races have climbed the ladder of progress so that they can claim superiority over all others? Herbert Spencer coined the phrase "the survival of the fittest" to express one way in which men progress, and here lies one of the secrets. By it and the constant development of that mental fitness the superior races developed and reached their climax in the Anglo-Saxon of to-day.

The Largest Gorilla Ever Captured.

A Melanese Warrior of the Pacific Islands.

Scientists of Six Nations Facing Fearful Odds to Climb the Ice that Shuts in the Fascinating Secret of the South Pole.

THE Antarctic must be explored! is the conclusion of the scientific men of all nations, and so in this age of division of labor they divide the unknown territory into sections assigned to the various nations, and each sends out its expedition to do the work thoroughly.

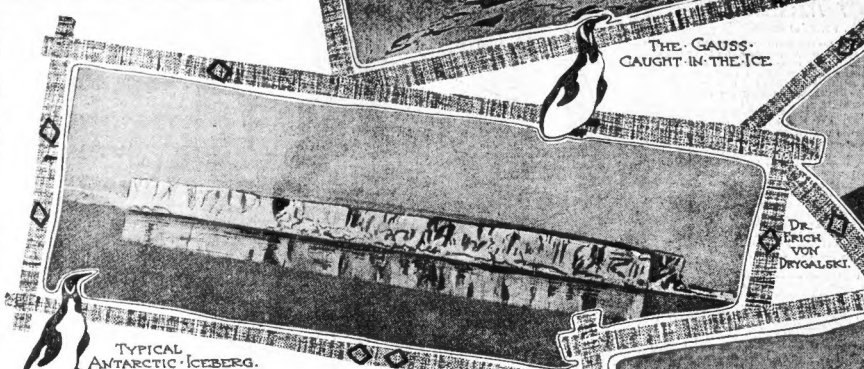
America sent hers, England did not fail, Norway sent her bold explorers led by Borchgrevink, and Germany sent out hers with Dr. Drygalski at its head.

Reports have been published by the Americans and the English, and the Norwegians have made known some results of their work. But now the first announcement to the scientific world of the experiences of the German expedition is here given. It is a stirring tale of adventure extending over a period of twenty-eight months that is told by Dr. Ehrich von Drygalski, who chronicles the discovery of new land in this unexplored region. He tells little of the suffering which was endured, but it is easy to read it between the lines.

Borchgrevink tells us now one of his most thrilling adventures, serving as an excellent sidelight upon the life that these hardy scientists endure in the furtherance of knowledge.

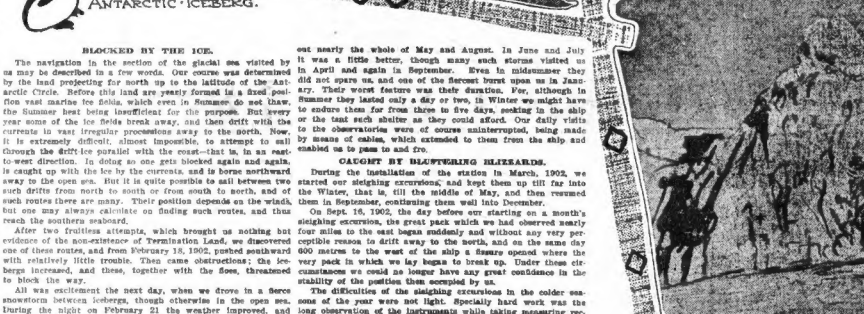
The tremendous odds against which these men fought, the privations that they endured, all in the name of science, that they might pierce the secrets of land and sea frozen beneath tons of ice, are revelations of heroism which stir even the most phlegmatic reader. The combined efforts of six great nations have been gathered for the solution of the problem of South Pole exploration, the territory being divided between England, Scotland, Germany, America, Sweden and Norway.

C.E. BORCHGREVINK.



THE GAUSS CAUGHT IN THE ICE

DR. ERICH VON DRYGALSKI.



TYPICAL ANTARCTIC ICEBERG.

The Hardships Endured for More than Two Years Among Crushing Icebergs and Terrifying Storms, While Discovering New Lands in Antarctic Seas.

By Dr. Ehrich von Drygalski,
LEADER OF THE GERMAN EXPEDITION (THE LATEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD) TO THE SOUTH POLE.

The German South Polar expedition has been absent altogether twenty-eight months, of which fourteen months were passed in the South Polar ice, ten months with our operations in the South Atlantic and South Indian Oceans, and four months with our work and residence in the islands of the Indian and Atlantic Oceans and at the Cape. Our labors were at once begun on reaching the Equator, and thereby were carried out, not only our own plans, but also the expressed wishes of all the scientific circles in Germany. We had not only to make ourselves familiar under easier conditions with our search appliances, with the Gauss and its arrangements, but, above all, to face from the first certain problems which awaited our subsequent operations in the South Polar region. When I venture to recall the fact that in the glowing heat of the tropics, at temperatures of 30 degrees C. at the surface, icy cold water already prevails at depths of 800 to 900 metres—a phenomenon referred to in theory to South Polar influences—it will not appear unreasonable to suppose that the study of these conditions must have some interest for an expedition bound for the Antarctic region, their presumable source, not to enter on the question of the facts living in these different marine waters. And so with other matters—as, for instance, the question of terrestrial magnetism.

It would be scarcely possible to imagine a sharper contrast than that which we experienced on our departure from Cape Town on December 7, 1901. In five days, after crossing the warm Cape Agulhas stream, we plunged into the cold currents which are already connected with the frozen ocean, and in a few hours passed from the smooth waters of the harbor and its neighborhood into the ceaselessly storm-tossed sea surrounding the Antarctic Circle.

Round our vessel hovered the various species of albatross, Cape pigeons, blue petrels, cowrsilata, malaquaeus and other southern storm birds, which thus presented a strong contrast to the lifeless calms of the tropical seas. This austral ocean is for the most part traversed only along its northern edge, although the shortest routes between Africa, South America and Australia lie more to the south.

DIFFICULTIES UNDER WHICH WORK WAS DONE.

It was by no means easy to operate in this region, where the deck was almost constantly swept by huge waves. Most difficult, perhaps, was it to continue the terrestrial magnetic work, as for this purpose a fixed position of the freely balanced magnetic needle is needed to read off the scale. This is naturally a difficult task while the ship is heavily rolling and pitching and the needle answering with still more violent vibrations. Nevertheless here also we managed, through the energetic labors of Dr. Hidlingsmaier, to record complete and serviceable observations along a somewhat extensive curve or loop, which, in the form of a horizontal S, traverses the South Indian Ocean and the glacial sea.

During these researches between Cape Town and the fringe of ice our outward voyage was broken by three visits—first to Possession Island, of the Crozet group, and then to Kerguelen and then to Heard Island, of the Macdonald group. On Kerguelen we turried one month, and a day each on the other two islands.

All three groups are uninhabited. Lying in the zone of the perennial west winds, they are continually buffeted by storms, accompanied by snow and rain; hence, with their cold, damp climate, they offer no attractive places for settlement. At Kerguelen we had snowy weather in January—that is the midsummer of those parts, and that in a latitude corresponding in the northern hemisphere to that of south Germany. Throughout the year the temperature is equable, and oscillates relatively little around the freezing point. Here trees do not thrive. The land is rocky, or in the depressions swampy, like a sponge supersaturated by the frequent downpours. All three groups are igneous, partly of still quite recent volcanic origin, as was plainly evident. On Kerguelen and Heard the glacier development is considerable, and was more so in former times.

Here the steamer Tangilo had gone ahead with Herr Enzensperger, Dr. Luyken and the sailor Wienke. When we met them on January 2, 1902, in Observatory Bay, we found everything already almost completely installed and the station beginning its operations. The members were all in the best of health.

AWAY FOR THE GREAT UNKNOWN.

On January 31, 1902, we left Kerguelen, and on February 3 Heard Island, after the already mentioned short visit. Now the great unknown lay before us, and there we had to seek out the right course, which, in the almost complete lack of previous experience was practically a question of pure luck.

When I selected the Kerguelen route, I was of course aware of those visits in the Weddell Sea, like the Franz expedition in the north, I calculated both on the possibility of being caught up by a drift and thus carried over high southern latitudes to the Weddell Sea, as well as on the other possibility of soon striking land. From the scientific standpoint, it was naturally a matter of indifference whatever the issue might be. In the first case, a drift like that of the Fram perhaps trampled us with a dazzling superficial result and over a long time, on the part of those who measure the value of a polar expedition only by the degrees of latitude. In the second case—the discovery of land—we were attracted by an intense desire to penetrate into the physics of the Antarctic region in a way that could not be attained by a drift.

The decision resulted in favor of the latter view. We found a seaboard trending east and west just a little south of the Antarctic Circle, and consequently form-ing a bar to further progress southward. For a portion of the unknown space between Knox Land and Kemp's Land—a stretch of over 600 miles—a land connection is now definitely established.

BLOCKED BY THE ICE.

The navigation in the section of the glacial sea visited by us may be described in a few words. Our course was determined by the land projecting far north up to the latitude of the Antarctic Circle. Before this land are yearly formed in a fixed position vast marine ice fields, which even in Summer do not thaw, the Summer heat being insufficient for the purpose. But every year some of the ice fields break away, and then drift with the currents in vast irregular processions away to the north. Now, it is extremely difficult, almost impossible, to attempt to sail through the drift ice parallel with the coast—that is, in an east-to-west direction. In doing so one gets blocked again and again, is caught up with the ice by the currents, and is borne northward away to the open sea. But it is quite possible to sail between two such drifts from north to south or from south to north, and of such routes there are many. Their position depends on the winds, but one may always calculate on finding such routes, and thus reach the southern seaboard.

After two fruitless attempts, which brought us nothing but evidence of the non-existence of Termination Land, we discovered one of these routes, and from February 18, 1902, pushed southward with relatively little trouble. Then came obstructions; the icebergs increased, and these, together with the floes, threatened to block the way.

All was excitement the next day, when we drove in a fierce snowstorm between icebergs, though otherwise in the open sea. During the night on February 21 the weather improved, and when the short night yielded to day there lay the land—a new land—before our eyes.

Whatever feelings may have agitated us at this sight—whether grief that a stop was so soon put to our ambition to advance farther south, or joy at the actual result, the happy solution of a great geographical question—one thing is certain, that for the moment all other feelings gave way before the imposing view of land. There it lay in its quiet, solitary grandeur—never before beheld, never yet trod on. All was ice-clad; still, that it was land was shown beyond all doubt by the very forms affected by the ice. For, looking toward the coast, we could see the uniform surfaces which sloped down from the south in broad smooth undulations, branching off and developing glaciers, such as are conditioned by the forms of a firm substratum. The coast itself was a high vertical wall of ice, too steep to be approached in whatever direction we turned our eyes, only somewhat diversified high up and with an approximate east-to-west trend—in fact, such another ice cliff as in his time confronted Ross on the southern margin of his Ross Sea.

NEW LAND DISCOVERED.

A landing on this icy barrier was out of the question. Hence we resumed such operations as, in the absence of ice-free tracts, might lead to some conclusions regarding the substratum of the icecap—that is, the character of the land itself. We accordingly took soundings, fished with the dregnet and made magnetic observations. Then we continued our course in the direction of the west, since from the spot where we had struck land, and from what we had already seen of its nature, we had drawn a sufficiently accurate inference regarding the section of Wilkes Land which lay east of us. Hence we had now to follow the coast westward in the direction of Kemp's Land, in order to see in what way was filled in the unknown gap between Knox and Kemp's Land.

In the year 1902 our voyage could not be continued much longer, and our freedom of action was already reckoned only by the hour.

On expeditions like ours crises such as we had just experienced seldom present themselves at once to the mind quite clearly with all their far-reaching consequences, and if they do, it is still but for a moment. Every instant has its appointed task demanding immediate performance, and thus diverting attention from thoughts about the future.

Here we now lay on the spot which was to be our Winter station in a shoal from 800 to 400 metres deep, which was, moreover, encompassed by many other even shallower spots. These banks are traversed by the huge icebergs which break loose from the edge of the inland ice, not floating away, but stranding on them, and thus remaining long in the same position. These iceberg shoals also so firmly arrest the floes, which are driven against them by the prevailing east winds, that operations may be conducted on them as on terra firma. On the floes surrounding us we were able to carry out even the most delicate observations without disturbances of the level, and of such splendid sites for stations there are many, as the configuration of the coast remains the same for long stretches.

IMPRISONED BY ICEBERGS FOR THE WINTER.

Almost worse were the effects of the blizzards on the ship. Once we had all to turn out to rescue the dogs, which were chained up and getting smothered in the snow, as their doleful howlings told us just in time. The gusts swept over the observatories, so that the floes sank under the tremendous impact. Then the observatories got flooded with water, which, with the steady subsidence of the floes, penetrated from below; nor was it always possible to save the instruments, so sudden were the squalls. The ship itself felt the shocks, and under the fearful strain constantly heaved and rove. With but short intervals these round-throughout nearly the whole of May and August. In June and July it was a little better, though many such storms visited us in April and again in September. Even in midsummer they did not spare us, and one of the fiercest burst upon us in January. Their worst feature was their duration. For, although in Summer they lasted only a day or two, in Winter we might have to endure them for from three to five days, seeking in the ship or the land such shelter as they could afford. Our daily visits to the observatories were of course uninterrupted, being made by means of cables, which extended to them from the ship and enabled us to pass to and fro.

CAUGHT BY BLUSTERING BLIZZARDS.

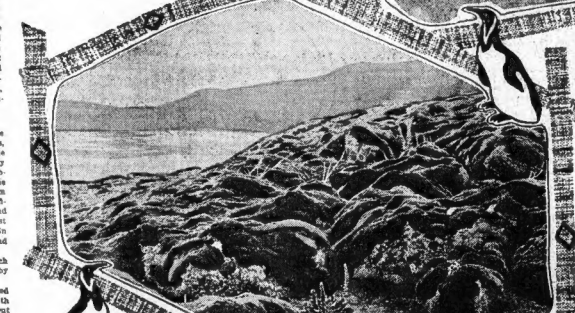
During the installation of the station in March, 1902, we started our sledging excursions, and kept them up till far into the Winter, that is, till the middle of May, and then resumed them in September, continuing them well into December.

On Sept. 16, 1902, the day before our starting on a month's sledging excursion, the great pack which we had observed nearly four miles to the east began suddenly and without any very perceptible reason to drift away to the north, and on the same day 600 metres to the west of the ship a fissure opened where the very pack in which we lay began to break up. Under these circumstances we could no longer have any great confidence in the stability of the position then occupied by us.

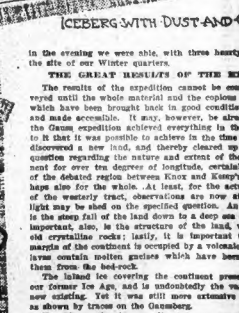
The difficulties of the sledging excursions in the colder season of the year were not light. Specially hard work was the long observation of the instruments while taking measuring records on the inland ice, since here we had still to face both a temperature of from 20 to 30 degrees C. below freezing point and persistent high winds. Easier was the forward motion with the sledges, although even here great physical efforts were needed.

The sledging journeys, which occupied us altogether five months, had for their objective the seaboard, the ice-free Gaussberg, which we there discovered, and long scientific operations in its vicinity. It would doubtless have been possible to push from the Gaussberg over the inland ice southward. In any case, it was easier than the long stretch of forty-six miles from our Winter station to the Gaussberg. But little was to be expected from such a journey. It was improbable, if not hopeless, to expect that we should again come upon ice-free land in the direction of the south.

But suddenly, on January 30, 1903, the whole situation was materially changed, for the icebergs which had closely encompassed us now began to drift away northward. Three days later they were followed by the pack-ice in which we lay, without, however, breaking up, and, as it was two and one-half miles long and over a mile wide, it was unable to get through the barrier of still immovable icebergs. With it we drifted to and fro round about the place where we had Wintered. Then suddenly, on February 8, came our deliverance. On the morning of that day we noticed a movement in the sea amid the floe-ice; this movement increased during the day, and here the ice suddenly broke in two at 3:15 in the afternoon. The cleavage took place along the lines where we had laid down the rough track, and on which the ice had thus been weakened. Now all was free; the boilers had for days been heated with paraffine; all articles lying about on the ice were rapidly got on board; after a three hours' struggle the fissures were wide enough for the Gauss, and about 7 o'clock P



AZORELLA FORMATION ON KERGUELEN ISLAND.



ICEBERG WITH DUST AND GR

in the evening we were able, with three hearty cheers, to bid farewell to the site of our Winter quarters.

THE GREAT RESULTS OF THE EXPE

The results of the expedition cannot be comprehended until the whole material and the copious collections which have been brought back in good condition, arranged and made accessible. It may, however, be already said that the Gauss expedition achieved everything in the respect to it that it was possible to achieve in the time available. It discovered a new land, and thereby cleared up an important question regarding the nature and extent of the Antarctic continent for over ten degrees of longitude, certainly for a number of the debated region between Knox and Kemp's Land, and we hope also for the whole. At least, for the actual existence of the westerly tract, observations are now at hand which light may be shed on the specified question. An important point is the steep fall of the land down to a deep sea directly in front. important, also, is the structure of the land, which consists of old crystalline rocks; lastly, it is important to find that the margin of the continent is occupied by a volcanic formation which contains molten gneises which have been forced up from them the bed-rock.

The inland ice covering the continent presents the appearance of former Ice Age, and is undoubtedly the vestige of a much more extensive new existing. Yet it was still more extensive in former times, as shown by traces on the Gaussberg.

To this continent were directed our operations reserved to study all the phenomena presented by the three logical field, these studies ranged with Professor Enzensperger from the large marine mammals and the flocks of curious birds of the seaboard, through the numerous species of the smaller fauna to the bacteria which Dr. Gazert was studying, not in the glacial sea itself, at least in its organisms in the recherche of the stormy petrels on the Gaussberg and in its few lichens and mosses. On the physical side, operations extended from Dr. Philippi's studies of the Gaussberg and the continental boulders borne to great distances through the numerous properties of the glacial and glacial formations by myself, up to determinations of gravity, and to Dr. Bidlingmaier's determinations of the diurnal oscillation of the terrestrial magnetic forces, the normal periodicity and their stormy perturbations, which displayed especially during the appearance of auroras.

But should any one doubt that we there lived on a new region on the fringe of the South Polar continent will be afforded by the climate. In the north, behind on the zone of west winds and crossed by a barometric pressure, remaining on its southern edge, the pressure again rises to a maximum over the continent, the prevalences of the easterly winds, which sweep down south over the vast uniform and but slightly inclined inland ice, and appear on the seaboard as coast

Dr. Ehrich von Drygalski, of the German Expedition, Tells for the First Time His Tale of 28 Months' Suffering in Scaling the Frozen Barrier, and Dr. Borchgrevink, Leader of the Norwegian Expedition, Describes for the First Time His Intense Personal Sufferings and How He Escaped.

DR. DRYGALSKI ON HIS FIVE MONTHS SLEIGHING EXPEDITION.

STRATIFICATION OF THE INLAND ICE, SHOWING THE MIGHTY ICE WALL.

The Terrors of the Hair-Breadth Escape from the Overwhelming Waves and Blinding Blizzards While Climbing the Gigantic Ice Wall That Shuts in the Pole.

By C. E. Borchgrevink,

THE CELEBRATED NORWEGIAN EXPLORER OF THE SOUTH POLE.

ON April 22 I started on a sledge expedition into Robertson Bay for the purpose of exploring the southern shore of this large and interesting Antarctic Bight, which stretches into the South Polar continent some thirty miles. This was the first sledge expedition ever undertaken in the Antarctic regions, as I had not the experience of any other explorer in these re-

gions to benefit by.

I took with me Bernacchi, Foogner and the Lapp, Must, instruments, provisions for twenty days, twenty sledge dogs and one small collapsible boat.

A FEARFUL PRESENTIMENT OF DANGER.

We left the main camp about 11 a. m., and proceeded along the shore line to the east of the Bight. The surface of the ice over which we had to travel was very rough. Large heaps of ice-blocks were strewed together under those big screwings which had taken place during a recent gale. We had hard work to get along, and proceeded but slowly. Just at dark it began to blow lightly, and I did not like the look of the air toward the south. It had an evil appearance, and, as the barometer began to sink, I seriously considered our chances in case rough weather were to surprise us. I could discover open water nowhere toward the horizon, and, although the ice was rather thinner than I had expected, I entertained no serious fears in regard to the ice that carried us. I made a short halt at about 7 p. m. and commited with my men about our [illegible] a peculiar presentiment had taken hold of me. I had that certain feeling of approaching danger which becomes so remarka-

ble a sensitive barometer with some individuals in regions where the forces of nature always are on the watch for lives. So we steered toward the mountain wall, which even after dark appeared blacker that the surroundings. Out on the sea there seemed to dwell some light over the icefields long after the sun had sunk.

However, after reaching the perpendicular walls of the land we followed the coastline until we struck a small beach, if it may be so called. It was the lower part of a slope some thirty feet high, and was formed of gravel detached from the perpendicular basalt wall. The barometer continued to sink, the sledge dogs seemed unnaturally wide awake and the Lapp uneasily jabbered. This, besides my own feeling of uneasiness, left no doubt with me in regard to an approaching gale. Bernacchi took first watch. Before turning in I told him to wake me if something unusual should occur. At midnight Bernacchi awoke me, and I turned out of my bag to take the watch.

The night was pitch dark, if possible darker than when I had turned into my bag, and then it was difficult to see anything but objects quite close.

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to crawl up the steep slope, I cut the ropes by which the dogs were tied to the sledges, as well as the ropes by which we had laced the little collapsible canvas boat to the sledges.

When I had done this I made a line fast in the canvas boat, and bolted up after the others with the end of the rope and some sleeping bags. Thirty feet above the sea we found a very narrow ledge on the top of the slope. The wind had blown the snow against the mountain wall, and so it had been thrown back a little, where it formed a hard comb, leaving a kind of gallery about four feet wide. Here we dropped all the provisions we had been able to save. In the meanwhile the gale had increased to a hurricane. Large seas dashed against the little beach beneath us, which by each hit of the breaking became smaller. Half of it consisted mainly of ice, and all this was soon torn loose and followed the progress of the gale into the darkness. The seas took more and more possession of that which was left of our camping place.

DASHING INTO THE WAVES.

We had to be quick if we wanted to save more of our outfit and our canvas boat. So we made repeated dashes into the waves below, by which we saved some bearers, some preserved food and some more rope. A moment after we were again on our little gallery, the raging waves had taken possession below and washed away the sledges and all which was left. While we looked at this a great wave burst upon the slope and sent the spray all over us, while the main mass of the water licked greedily half way up to our ledge. The wave had nearly carried away our canvas boat, and now it hung on the line I had secured it by. We now had the arduous and cold work of saving the boat, while, as the spray continually went over us, we were quickly covered in a mail of ice. We hauled away until our fingers could be stretched no more, but remained crooked and frozen. The howling of the gale, the spray which cut like knives in our faces, the darkness, and last the knowledge that we were completely isolated, cut off from retreat or progress, with five hundred feet of perpendicular rock behind us, and above that a mountain five thousand feet high, rising very quickly, filled my soul at the time with dark thoughts, which made it difficult to cheer my mates. The waves which dashed against the slope increased in size perceptibly, and the amount of spray which swept over us took our breath away. The dogs stood on the gallery with their harness hanging on them, they stood in a thick cluster with all four feet tight together, and with their tails between their legs, and howled against the gale most piteously. Large icicles formed themselves in their fur, as in our hair. The main point I soon recognized was to get a temporary shelter, as we would not be able to long withstand this cold and wet. By help of ski and poles we managed to pitch our silk tent between the mountain wall and the

Soon I heard snoring from the tent; but I noticed that the dogs did not settle, but kept on moving about, shifting from one place of rest to another. About half past 1 there came some heavy gusts of wind from the south, and half an hour later a distant roar reached my ear. Still I thought it possible that this was a heavy screwing going on in the icefields far out at sea, and did not think it necessary to raise any alarm or wake the others who slept peacefully in the little silk tent. At 2 there came some gusts of wind which nearly carried away the tent, without, however, waking those who slept in the reindeer bags.

MARVELLOUS ESCAPE FROM ICE AND WAVES.

The thunder from the south advanced upon me—it was evident that the ice was breaking up! No sooner had I realised this than I noticed a very black—blue-black—streak low down out in the darkness, and while I looked I discovered something white that rose high up and fell, and then disappeared. The thunder and crashing of the ice masses was now very strong. Scarcely had I roused my comrades before the raging ocean waves were plainly seen about a minute off our little camp. No time was to be lost. In a second I saw it all and knew that we would have to seek safety up on the steep gravel slope, under the perpendicular mountain wall. But this was covered with a mail of ice, and it was almost impossible to ascend, although it was only thirty feet high. Before we had time to strike camp the spray from the raging waves flew over us and combed us through and through. While each of the others sought some food and [illegible] snow breastwork, and placed our still reindeer bags inside as quickly as possible. The gale continued to increase, and I began to doubt the possibility of holding our position very long, as the heavy seas which dashed against the gravel slope began to eat away the support below us, and the cold and wet began to tell on all of us. One thing was evident, we would have to regain where we were at least until the gale ceased. To reach the mountain ridge five thousand feet above us was essential in case we should be able to reach the main camp by way of land, but above us was a perpendicular mountain wall, in places overhanging our tent; toward the west, north and south the raving polar ocean.

What we in those days suffered is easier imagined than described. We shivered so that our teeth chattered together. I divided our time into two watches, each of six hours. Those who had this ordeal had only ten feet for disposal on the narrow ledge where it was possible to walk up and down.

For three days and three nights the gale blew until the feeling in our limbs was quite benumbed. I saw no possible way out of it, but hoped against hope, and tried to make the best of the situation.

I now decided to attempt to save two of us. I gave the collapsible canvas boat to Foogner and Must, for the purpose of trying to reach the main camp in it by sea. After dividing out the provisions in four equal lots and giving Foogner and Must two for their voyage, we parted with hope, wishes to each other. Bernacchi and I, who were left on the little beach, were hidden

the splashes of the seas, which were twinkling in the moonlight far into the night, until the little craft disappeared behind a projecting point of the rocks.

Tired and worn out we two who remained on our isolated little ledge returned to the tent, and soon were about to sleep in our bags—then suddenly I got wide awake—wherefore I did not know at first, but soon realised that it was the stillness which had wakened me—the play of the ocean rollers on the slope had suddenly ceased—the wavelets had ended their stone-throwing. When I looked out of the tent I saw what I almost feared to realize—the Bight was again stored full of ice—packed with a kind of ice porridge in which it would be impossible to pull a boat, impossible to

Soon Bernacchi was just as wide awake as I myself, at the thought of the fate of Foogner and Must—they were unquestionably caught by the ice and all was at an end!

The thin canvas of the boat would not have been able to withstand the ice pressure, and would soon sink by "icing" itself down, and with its cargo of two men, with provisions, it had only three inches above the water when it left us if there settled a couple of inches of ice on the outside of the boat all around, it would not be able to keep afloat. On one point we were quite near the two men in the boat had been caught in the ice, but where this happened we could only guess, and we knew of no place on the coastline where a safe footing could be found where they possibly might have landed

CUTTING STEPS IN ICE-CLIFF TO ESCAPE.

Two miserable days passed for us two in the tent. Then Foogner and the Lapp, Must, one day appeared on an ice slope high up on the mountain wall; as two small black specks they looked on the shining ice. We worked our way toward them with axes, whereby we cut steps in the ice wall. By this means we at last had our comrades with us again at the tent, minus the boat and minus the provisions they had taken with them. They had been caught in the "ground up ice" porridge, which filled the Bight, and in the last moment they had reached a very small gravel beach, where they had existed two days on the flesh of a seal, while they lived under the remains of the wrecked canvas boat.

However, they had discovered an ice pillar five hundred feet high, which had been formed in the Summer when the rays of the midnight sun, by playing on the dark rocks, had produced heat enough for the snow to melt.

This pillar reached from the sea five hundred feet up to a slope of about sixty degrees, which led to the ridge five thousand feet above the sea level. By working our way round to this pillar, by which Foogner and the Lapp, Must, had come, we commenced to cut steps in the ice, thus forming an ice ladder by which we reached five hundred feet up.

Once over the perpendicular part of the cliffs, we continued to the ridge five thousand feet above, and followed this until we reached a place where we descended to our main camp, where no one had expected to see us any more.

Our poor dogs tried to follow us, but lost their foothold and fell into the sea, where they were unable to swim in the ground ice, or were killed by the fall on the projecting ice corners.

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Things a Wife Should Not Tell Her Husband.

By Elizabeth Bacon Walling.

IF you want to hold your husband, keep right on telling him the things that drive him away from you. If, in the course of married events, he comes to discover that there is more than one interesting woman in the world, proceed at once to show him that you resent it. Proceed promptly and emphatically to assert your rights of proprietorship. Tell him that he is yours only, that he is neither here nor there, nor even his own any more, but yours—all that he is and all that he may come to be, forever and for ever. His emotions, which he pledged from that day forward through every change of condition, should remain the same; his desires and inclinations he must curb and direct in fidelity to that pledge; his convictions, religious and social, which you oppose, and which he confesses only at the peril of his domestic peace; his individuality, which your tyranny represses, and his genius, which it pitilessly cripples—all are yours.

His own never again. Neither his time, for which he must render account to you for deeds done in the body; his business, for which in all matters your head is better than his; his personal letters, which you have the bad taste to open and read, his friends, which your jealousy and bad manners alienate from him; nor the confidences of his clients, which you make yours unlawfully through the keyhole.

Tell him these things with your eye on the clock when you make him promise he wont stay out later than nine. With your eye on him, as if to add a breath of intellectual refreshment to his domestic life, he sits just without hearing distance of you and his mother-in-law, conversing with Mildred Bayard on the Chinese question. And by all means tell them to him when you get him alone in your chamber, as you put your hair back into its curlers and remark that while Mildred Bayard has a pretty face, she is getting her self dreadfully talked about for being so forward with the married men.

MAKE ALL MEN SORRY FOR HIM.

Tell them to him, too, with a withering glance across the punchbowl, which will warn him that if to a certain woman dangerously near by, talking to five interested men at the same time, he behaves with the manners that bear the most distant relation to those of a gentleman, he does so on pain of the sorriest nagging he ever had in his life—at which all the men in the room feel so sorry for him they hardly know what to do. Tell him by certain lectures, sulking, scolding, watching and all the infernal methods of henpecking inspired by the fur one passion of jealousy.

Wake him up in the middle of the night to tell him

"With your eye on him, as if to add a breath of intellectual refreshment to his domestic life, he sits just without hearing distance of you and his mother-in-law, conversing with Mildred Bayard on the Chinese question."

intellectual sympathy either are going to make up to him for the lack of it. If you feel no natural interest in your husband's career, feign one. To the sensitive woman, this proposition is at once repugnant and staggering. But divorce distasteful or impossible, his happiness a matter of conscience, what alternative is left you?

IT IS YOUR DUTY TO ENDURE.

To conceal your real feelings and from one end of marriage to the other assume make believe ones; to become a sure machine, making a farce of the sweetest and holiest of human emotions, may be, it is true, a crucifixion of the soul and sense alike which no vow or responsibility under heaven can persuade you it is your duty to endure. This is a delicate question of individual conscience which nobody presumes to settle for you. But if you do go on regardless, repulsing your husband's caress and chilling his affection, you will feel no surprise, of course, when you find him seeking the love and happiness he longs for in the heart of some other woman. And, being a fair-minded woman, and first of all and always a woman of birth, you will not add unkindness and stupidity to injustice and vulgarity by exposing him through the court and press.

You will consider instead just how much your own actions had to do with bringing the matter about. You will think of the things you would do so differently if only you might do them over again; of the smiles and tenderness you would give in place of the cold unsympathy and unamiable aversions. Looking back upon all that deadly repulsion, with its inevitable disappointment and estrangements, you will be very loth to punish and very slow to blame.

If you have been on the verge of an elopement; if you are recovering from a recent infatuation, or if you are suffering the pangs of remorse for any kind of indiscretion, never confide it to your husband. The idea is a pretty one, but no matter what the folly or how deep your contrition, never tell him. Simply keep out of temptation and do not do it again. A husband's liberality in the matter of forgiveness for his own digressions is no guarantee of his generosity in regard to those of his wife. I cannot recommend the candor of the husband of whom Dr. Lyman Abbott told us one Sunday, who confessed to his wife that he and another woman were in love with each other. Their relation, he said, was innocent of wrong-doing; and in consideration of his wife's distressing jealousy had ceased. What, then, was he excused by admission that could only pain her the more and which drove her to the extremity of appling to strangers for marital advice?

Tell your husbands nothing that will cause them to feel the weariness of their bonds, or by the lightest deck of doubt mar their idealization of you.

"She observed with a heart of rage that her husband, who with the smallest patience and illest grace had endured the briefest intrusion upon their quiet evenings in their country home, was now happiest, and restless even in his hours of recreation except when surrounded by the beauty and homage of somebody's pink tea."

"And she continued to drive and dine and dance so constantly that she became the most seldom, the least familiar, the most elusive and evidently the most poignant, the supreme and the only joy of his desire."

"When you do nothing to divert the hopeless effusion of this dear woman!' he cried distractedly, rushing with a nine-page, twist-and-a-half crossed letter into his wife's boudoir."

"But if you do go on regardless, repulsing your husband's caress and chilling his affection, you will feel no surprise, of course, when you find him seeking the love and happiness he longs for in the heart of some other woman."

it will set him to thinking and lead him to ponder the wisdom of marriage. Lying there all the rest of the long, tedious night, staring in wide-awake desperation into the darkness, he will catch himself wondering in the spirit of the skeptic whether the Lord spoke from experience or only theory when He instructed that it was not good for man to be alone. And by the time you have reached the other end of the honeymoon, if you have not destroyed every atom of your charm for your husband and turned his love into tolerance or hate, then you are still possible, and marriage is worth while.

Never yet did man fall in love with woman from piety. Never will duty keep him in love with her. Love is a thing spontaneous, which reason and conscience and will are as powerless to retain as to create, and which force and fear only destroy. The moment the wife begins to remind her husband of the duties of his heart and his pledges she strikes the first blow to her charm and power, and makes marriage a bondage.

The wife of a novelist, moving with her husband from one of the up-State provincial towns to the metropolis, where he became at once the ambition of fashionable salons and the joy and envy of boudoirs, was troubled not a little to observe that her famous and popular young husband developed tendencies not uncommon to the so-called artistic temperament. She observed with a heart of rage that the husband, who, with the smallest patience and illest grace had endured the briefest intrusion upon their quiet evenings in their country home, was now happiest, and restless even in his hours of recreation except when surrounded by the beauty and homage of somebody's pink tea. Those ideal first days! On the other side of the desk, working a centrepiece or footing up the grocery bill, through hours that never were long enough, and a happiness almost too great, had he not laid down his pen at every other comma, near-about, to tell her how much more it was than he had dreamed of; of the little he would have been without it, and the inspiration it was to all that he was capable of being! Her own husband—how ever depressed, discouraged, bored and irritable, unable to write a line even, except when seeking inspiration in other faces, other minds and fresh experiences!

THE WISDOM OF THE OTHER TACK.

Jealousy expressed itself in the usual ways, with the usual results of estrangement and revolt, until one day the despairing wife experienced a change of faith which led her to adopt a brand new set of tactics. "Though I cannot sing like Orpheus; though I am not the erudition of Clarissa, the wit and magnetism of Babet, nor the fair face of Rosabel, I can rival their graces and virtues."

She would out-woman them all in the subjugation of her jealousy, in the triumph of her abnegation, in the largeness and uniqueness of a self-effacing generosity.

It took for this sharp and constant warfare with the most violent passion of the human heart all the finesse, courage, patience, sacrifice and devotion to be conceived of the will of woman. But he was her husband, the father of her children, and the man she loved, and she would have done it all over again.

Where before she had denounced as totally depraved every woman conspicuous in the courts and newspapers for the misfortune of her ways she now made generous allowance for temperament and circumstances, for which she was rewarded by seeing the expression of inward weariness disappear from her husband's face, and the return of something of his old interest in her conversation. Having learned from bitter experience the transcendent sweetness to him of the forbidden, she now cultivated her rivals, praising where before she had disparaged, arranging situations for bringing interested ones together where previously she had planted obstacles for keeping them apart. She showed over the proudest and most flattering interest in his popularity and friendships, whereupon she enjoyed the satisfaction of knowing that he no longer deceived her nor concealed from her—which, after all, perhaps were the things that had hurt her most.

He actually fell to confiding to her certain curious phases of his "affairs," and finally imploring her protection against the exactions and boredom of a waning charm.

"Can you do nothing to divert the hopeless effusion of this dear woman?" he cried distractedly, rushing with a nine-page, twist-and-a-half crossed letter into his wife's boudoir. "When I do not turn up on the stroke of the clock she sends me these! Can't you get Dick to devote himself—or something—and take me off somewhere for my health? I shan't get that chapter finished all Summer!"

AND THEN SHE "RUBBED IT IN" A LITTLE.

She was sorry, but pledged to such a lot of dinners, teas, dances, drives and things, to leave town just then was a moral impossibility. And she continued to drive and dine and dance so constantly that she became the most seldom, the least familiar, the most elusive and eventually the most piquant, the supreme and the only joy of his desire. Distrait and restless and wistful of countenance, he spent much of his leisure now, poor man, watching the clock and looking up and down the road. It is said, too, that he talks very often of moving back to the country.

She had to learn to stop telling him things though, and his struggle and cost were great. But, as I said before, he was her husband, the father of her children, the man she loved and what she wanted more than all the world beside.

If you married to gratify your ambition for wealth or position; or because you did not like the idea of being an "old maid," perhaps you do not love your husband ideally, in which case his caress must be something of a trial to you. However trying and whatever the cause, never tell him. Never, never, tell your husband that his caress is not agreeable to you. Besides being the very worst possible of bad manners, it is the unjustest and the unsafest thing you can do. Do not persuade yourself that in gracefully ordering your husband's home and entertaining his friends you fulfill the obligation of "wife." His club and his valet met these requirements for him before he married you, for a mere consideration. When he pledged himself to those obligations binding upon him for life, he was induced, it seems not unreasonable to believe, by no other motive than that of securing for himself the happiness that money cannot buy. If you propose to hold him to his promises of love and fidelity, you continue to be responsible to him for the happiness that he bargained for.

What a man needs in his wife before, above and beyond all things else, is harmonious responsiveness to the desires of his heart. And not all the good cooking in the world, nor the grand learning and fine manners, nor even the most perfect devotion to his domestic life, he sits just without hearing distance of you and his mother-in-law, conversing with Mildred Bayard on the Chinese question. And by all means tell them to him when you get him alone in your chamber, as you put your hair back into its curlers and remark that while Mildred Bayard has a pretty face, she is getting her self dreadfully talked about for being so forward with the married men.

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Won in a Gondola.

(Continued from Page Ten.)

should conclude all satisfactory courtships.

Years passed, and it was rumored that Mr. Underhill, grown more and more successful, had at last become a real estate agent for Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Trust, and that his commission for one year amounted to $125,000.

Like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky came the news that Mrs. Underhill No. 1 had brought suit for divorce. Everybody asked every one else what on earth had happened. There was much conjecture, but no authentic information.

Conjecture indeed came to a fever point when two days later it was announced that the man familiarly known as Jack Underhill had married Grace Dent Knight, the daughter of Frank B. Knight, agent for the Bell Telephone Company, of Dallas, Tex.

Mr. Underhill, it seemed, had met Miss Knight through his first wife, whose friend she was. He had met her, and the gossips say loved her at once. Be that as it may, he had married her as soon as the courts gave him permission by freeing him from his first wife.

On their honeymoon the second Mrs. Underhill, she who is now Mrs. Gnativia, made with him a compact. It was this: "If the love you bear for me should ever wane, if mine should ever weary you, if any other should ever come between us, I want you to be honest and tell me so, even if it tear my heart. I don't want to live one hour in a fool's paradise."

It seems that Mr. Underhill permitted her to live in her fool's paradise three months, and there was a scene and a confession, which she was rewarded by seeing the expression of inward weariness disappear from her husband's face, and the return of something of his old interest in her conversation. Having learned from bitter experience the transcendent sweetness to him of the forbidden, she now cultivated her rivals, praising where before she had disparaged, arranging situations for bringing interested ones together where previously she had planted obstacles for keeping them apart. She showed over the proudest and most flattering interest in his popularity and friendships, whereupon she enjoyed the satisfaction of knowing that he no longer deceived her nor concealed from her—which, after all, perhaps were the things that had hurt her most.

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What a man needs in his wife before, above and beyond all things else, is harmonious responsiveness to the desires of his heart. And not all the good cooking in the world, nor the grand learning and fine manners, nor even the most perfect devotion to his domestic

"Won't you come?" she cried.

"Well, no," he admitted. "I must confess there is another"—

"This, after your word to me that love like yours could never change, after you assured me that you had never loved before"—

"No; there I was mistaken."

"Then you have deceived both your first and your second wives"—

"No, only the second. Grace, it is my first wife that I love. You asked me to be honest with you even if it tore your heart. For a long time I have known that I loved Esther. I have no hope for you, none whatever; indeed, I have lots of the old affection, but my heart belongs to Esther and my boy."

This was the remarkable confession which brought Grace K. Underhill into the divorce court to ask for a separation from the man she declared had wrecked her life.

"I do not want to be tempted to marry again," she said. "I do not want to be free, for I fear for myself."

Then she told how she had first met Mr. Underhill. "He did not attract me," she said. "Indeed, I had an aversion to being courted by married men and told him so. And he did not like me, for later I heard that he remarked that I was one of the most disagreeable women he had ever met.

To say that divorces ran among this set of young people is to put it mildly. Of them all, however, Jack Underhill is the star, for he is the only one among them all to remarry his first one if she is willing.

But Mrs. Gnativia is quite indifferent as to what happens to her old love. She is in the first stages of her honeymoon, and she wonders that she could ever have felt the least fear of that heavenly state called matrimony.

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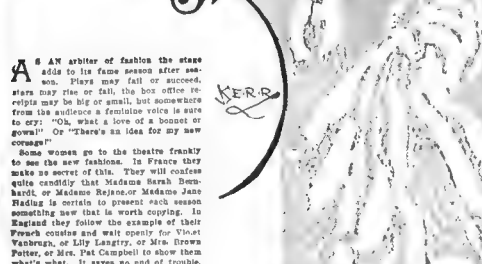
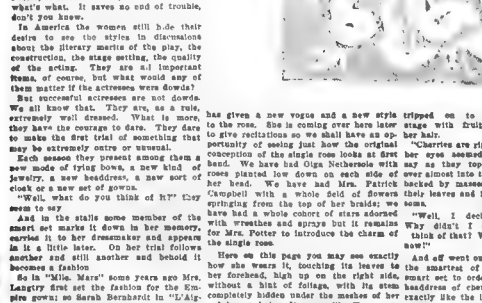
HOW STAGE FASHIONS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE.

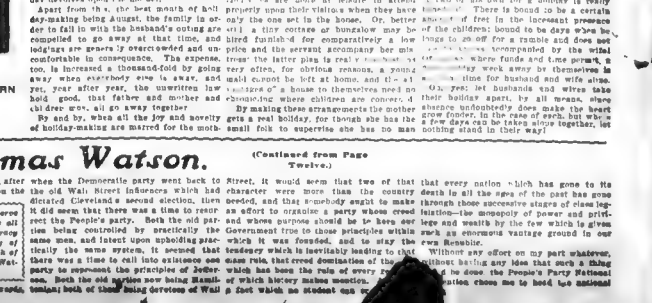
Some Charming Examples of the Newest Modes That Will Be First Seen Here In the New Season's Stage Productions.

The Curls of Edna May with Accessory Flowers.

The New "Operatic Night Cap" Worn by Marie Studholm.







THE SINGLE GARDEN ROSE—A SIMPLE FAD INTRODUCED BY CORA URQUHART POTTER.

BANDEAUX SUGGESTED BY THOSE MADE FAMILIAR BY CLEO DE MERODE.

THE NEWEST VEIL ARRANGEMENT WORN BY MISS ETHEL MATTHEWS AT WYNDHAM'S IN LONDON.

THE LOOP EARRINGS ANTICIPATED BY VIOLET VANBROUGH.

THE EXQUISITE NEW OPERA COAT WORN IN PARIS BY REJANE.

AS AN arbiter of fashion the stage adds to its fame season after season. Plays may fail or succeed, stars may rise or fall, the box office receipts may be big or small, but somewhere from the audience a feminine voice is sure to cry: "Oh, what a love of a bonnet or gown!" Or "There's an idea for my new corsage!"

Some women go to the theatre frankly to see the new fashions. In France they make no secret of this. They will confess quite candidly that Madame Sarah Bernhardt, or Madame Rejane, or Madame Jane Hading is certain to present each season something new that is worth copying. In England they follow the example of their French cousins and wait openly for Violet Vanbrugh, or Lily Langtry, or Mrs. Brown Potter, or Mrs. Pat Campbell to show them what's what. It saves no end of trouble, don't you know.

In America the women still hide their desire to see the styles in discussions about the literary merits of the play, the construction, the stage setting, the quality of the acting. They are all important items, of course, but what would any of them matter if the actresses were dowds?

But successful actresses are not dowds. We all know that. They are, as a rule, extremely well dressed. What is more, they have the courage to dare. They dare to make the first trial of something that may be extremely outre or unusual.

Each season they present among them a new mode of tying bows, a new kind of jewelry, a new headdress, a new sort of cloak or a new set of gowns.

"Well, what do you think of it?" they seem to say.

And in the stalls some member of the smart set marks it down in her memory, carries it to her dressmaker and appears in it a little later. On her trial follows another and still another and behold it becomes a fashion

So in "Mlle. Mars" some years ago Mrs. Langtry first set the fashion for the Empire gown; so Sarah Bernhardt in "L'Aiglon" brought into vogue the Napoleonic three-cornered hat; so Miss Leighton made popular in "The Toreador" the Spanish turban hat.

The instances of fashions so introduced are as plentiful as actresses themselves. Each new season presents a new supply.

THE ROSE AND THE CHERRY.

This season's stage fashions on the other side of the water have already cast their shadows before them. The American actress, Mrs. Brown Potter, for instance, has given a new vogue and a new style to the rose. She is coming over here later to give recitations so we shall have an opportunity of seeing just how the original conception of the single rose looks at first hand. We have had Olga Nethersole with roses planted low down on each side of her head. We have had Mrs. Patrick Campbell with a whole field of flowers springing from the top of her braids; we have had a whole cohort of stars adorned with wreathes and sprays but it remains for Mrs. Potter to introduce the charm of the single rose.

Here on this page you may see exactly how she wears it, touching its leaves to her forehead, high up on the right side, without a hint of foliage, with its stem completely hidden under the meshes of her red brown hair. It seems like Topsy, to have just grow'd.

Already this single rose fashion is spreading and spreading. In black tresses it shows red, in blond locks it fades to white. Again it is pink.

It was in danger of becoming frightfully common when some tasteful, tactful woman, the sort who always saves a situation, went to see "The Cingalee," the new comic opera which is to be presented here this season at Daly's.

Nina Severing, dainty and charming, tripped on to the stage with fruit in her hair.

"Cherries are ripe!" her eyes seemed to say as they toppled over almost into them backed by masses of their leaves and blossoms.

"Well, I declare! Why didn't I ever think of that? Well, now!"

And off went one of the smartest of the smart set to order a headdress of cherries exactly like the little singer's. It was the beginning of a fashion that promises to have a tremendous vogue this season. Fruit in the hair! Why not? It has been drooping onto the hair from the Summer hat all through the hot months. And now it is to be transferred. It is only the first step that counts and that step has been taken. So fruit is—the newest hair adornment.

In Paris Rejane is one of the actresses whom one may count upon to create a fashion as well as parts. She is not beautiful, but she has what her audiences call chic and what we call style. She accentuates this by the care with which she selects her costumes.

In her new play of "La Montansier," in which she will surely appear here this year, she wears a cloak that has been pronounced with eyes turned rapturously to heaven, "a dream." It is lined with the softest chiffon; it is made of the silkiest silk velvet. It has all around its outside edge a quilling of ribbon. But three materials have been used in other cloaks. The unique part of this one, the thing above all others that makes it a dream is the cape that one may pull up over the head and form by pulling two bits of ribbon into a close, fitting cap. The quilted ribbon framing of charming face, or the charming face framed by the quilted ribbon you may take your choice is what has caused this garment to become popular as "a dream." The "La Montansier" cloak is all the rage and promises to have in America a tremendous vogue.

A close second this season is to be the shaker cloth first introduced by Dorothy Grimston in "The Girl's Dormitory."

"You see, it's so very convenient," explained the women to one another when they first saw it.

It doesn't require any lining, because it is made of the very heaviest cloth. Then it covers you all up, so that you may keep your finest clothes clear or your shabbiest clothes hidden. It's the sort of garment that one may wear almost anywhere to run around the corner on an errand, to go to and from the theatre, to ride out in a carriage and even to the door of a reception.

It is a garment that has sprung into fashion because it was so very becoming to tall slender Dorothy Grimston Tait and her designing of the shaker set are others making Shaker cloaks.

One of the most startling fads of the season has been presented by Ethel Matthews, the ordinary article of wearing apparel. Modified shifts and comfortable around the hat and pinned down close over the face to protect the skin and the eyes. Or it may be one of the most alluring, fascinating, provoking accessories just the one finishing touch of coquetry that suggests, coaxes, invites.

Ethel Matthews realized its possibilities when she made it part of Lady Rose's costume. At first no one, not even the women who admired it, could see just how it was done. It seemed to fall in a fichu from under the hat, then to be brought down over the ears and tied under the chin. Then they discovered that it could be pushed up and let down at will by means of small silk loops on the veil and little silk buttons on the inside of the hat. It isn't meant to be let down too often, though, because it is so much more becoming up. It is the very latest novelty in what is known as the picture veil. It is no longer pushed up over the brim of the hat but made to fall around the face from under it.

The most becoming frame for the face is, of course, always a subject of solicitude for any actress, or any other woman. In fact in "The Orchid" as Josephine Kearney lovely Marie Studholme has introduced a new and most charming hood, which has already been named the "Operatic Night Cap." It fits as tight over the head as the nightcaps that our grandmothers used to wear, and is finished very simply, with just an edge of lace.

The Studholme cap wont do for every one, though. Certainly not for those who have adopted Edna May's style of coiffure that she wore as The Doll. Young girls who believe they look like her, and whose friends believe so, or say they do, are wearing corkscrew curls on either side of a very neat part.

In with this style of coiffure has come the great, big picture hat with what our ancestors used to call the "accessoire wreath." a wreath that may be changed as the color fades or the eyes dim; a wreath that may one day be of violets to match a violet gown, and the next day of pink roses to match a pink one.

So the world of fashion culls its fads from this character or that. Violet Vanbrugh has brought back into vogue the hoop earring, because they so well became her in the role of Jacinta; Cleo de Merode has added bandeaux of ribbon to her already famous bandeaux of hair, and those who copied her style of headdress are now copying her ribbon decoration; flat bows, ends of ribbons brought through jewelled cockades, were a feature of Ella Jeffery's costume as Lady Flirt, and all these things are in the market to-day, charming fads of the coming Winter season.

Should Husbands and Wives Spend Vacations Together?

FOR the first two or three years of a wedded life the holiday problem does not present itself. Whenever the husband has his annual leave from the office both he and his wife go off to some favorite resort for a few weeks. But as the years go by their flight being the silent of little feet into the home just does hold day making become more a toil than a pleasure—at any rate for the wife. Indeed, a week or two at the sea is often the hardest time of the year, for unless one is possessed of affluent means the servant is left at home and all the additional labor of moving the small household devolves upon the mother.

Apart from this, the best month of holiday-making being August, the family is under to fall in with the husband's outing are compelled to go away at that time, and lodgings are generally overcrowded and uncomfortable in consequence. The expense, too, is increased a thousand-fold by going away when everybody else is away, and yet, year after year, the unwritten law of hold good, that father and mother and children go, all go away together.

By and by, when all the joy and novelty of holiday-making are marred for the mother by the memory of the weary toil each holiday has involved, the question, should it not present itself. Whenever the husbands and wives take their holidays together presents itself and certain it is that perfection of matrimony is bound to evoke a positive answer.

Perhaps in the early years of wedded life the suggestion destroys the last lingering elements of sentiment and romance but looked at calmly and dispassionately, the plea for separate holidays undoubtedly has much to recommend it. In the first place, the financial aspect of affairs is alluring, for if the wife and children take their holidays in June or July, lodgings are not expensive and the husband are more at leisure to attend properly upon their visitors when they have only the one set in the house. Or, better still, a tiny cottage or bungalow may be hired furnished for comparatively a low price and the servant accompany her mistress the latter plan is really economical, too, is increased a thousand-fold by going very often, for obvious reasons, a young maid cannot be left at home, and there all the expenses of a house to themselves need no changing where children are concerned.

By making these arrangements the mother gets a real holiday, for though she has the small folk to superviseshe has no man to console and amuse. Few men realise what a terrible trial they prove to a wife on a holiday. Yet the petty exactions they impose are little short of tyranny, not least among which is the popular matrimonial fallacy that every walk, be its length what it may, must be shared by the tired woman whose whole heart is trembling with apprehension lest any of the children should drown themselves in the sea. All this makes more work for the mother, and, perchance, does not improve her own temper.

And from a man's point of view a week or two of his own for a holiday is really delightful. There is bound to be a certain amount of free in the incessant presence of the children; bound to be days when he longs to go off for a ramble and does not like to leave, accompanied by the wifal anxieties, where funds and time permit, a day week away by themselves in some time for husband and wife alone. Only let husbands and wives take their holidays apart, by all means, since absence undoubtedly does make the heart grow fonder. In the case of each, but when a few days can be taken alone together, let nothing stand in their way!

The Story of My Life. By Thomas Watson.

(Continued from Page Twelve.)

show upon what principles a genuine government of the people, as contrasted to a government of the privileged few, must be formed. All the lovers of class rule go back to Hamilton; all the upholders of a government of the people, by and for the people, get their creed, so far as this Republic is concerned, from Jefferson.

As to Napoleon, he is beyond all comparison the most fascinating figure in history, and the study of the career of the Corsican adventurer who founded his own dynasty inspired with European modern Europe to a pinnacle from which he made thrones his footstools, carried its own reward. Besides, his career affords the most striking illustration of what can be done, under modern conditions, by giving intelligent direction to the democratic impulse of a nation. As long as Napoleon was content to represent the aspirations which the French Revolution had awakened, he was irresistible. But when he again united the Church with the State, and divorced Josephine to marry the stupid daughter of an imbecile Austrian Emperor, his strength began to wane. In the effort to found a dynasty inspired with European monarchies and aristocracies, he lost the support of democracy without gaining that of aristocracy.

I had no idea whatever of ever taking any further part in active politics, but when the Democrats at St. Louis, in their convention of 1900 year, suddenly enthroned as the nation that for eight years had been saying a great many things either did not know or did not believe, and that, after all, the Republicans had been right on the

> *"All aristocracies seek to preserve themselves in the same way, while all governments founded upon democracy recognize the dangers of monopoly of any sort, and seek to keep the wealth of the country widely distributed."*—Watson's History of France.

main question at issues in other words, when the Democratic party went back to the old Wall Street influences which had dictated Cleveland's second election, then it did seem that there was a time to resurrect the People's party. Both the old parties being controlled by practically the same men, and intent upon upholding practically the same system, it seemed that there was a time to call into existence one party to represent the principles of Jefferson. Both the old parties now being Hamiltonian; both of them being devotees of Wall Street, it would seem that two of that character were more than the country needed, and that somebody ought to make an effort to organize a party whose creed and whose purpose should be to keep our Government true to those principles within which it was founded, and to stop the tendency which is inevitably leading to that same ruin, that creed domination of the which has been the ruin of every of which history makes mention.

It is a fact which no student can ov

that every nation which has gone to its death in all the eons of the past has gone through those successive stages of class legislation—the monopoly of power and privilege and wealth by the few which is given such an enormous vantage ground in our own Republic.

Without any effort on my part whatever, without having any idea that such a thing would be done the People's Party National Convention chose me to head the national

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How to Keep Always the Lustre in a Woman's Eyes.

By Caissarato, Doctor of Beauty.

Enter a woman whose eyes are a trifle red and swollen.

Q. Doctor, I have come to you because I want to make my eyes, which are not by nature beautiful as fine as I can. Will you give me some general hints and rules?

A. Certainly. You are quite right to want to have eyes that are not only healthy, but also beautiful, for you realize, as most all women do, that there is a peculiar fascination about a pair of fine eyes that no woman can afford to ignore.

The very first thing you must look out for, however, is their health. No eyes that are not healthy can possibly be beautiful. This same principle should be applied to every part of the body, but with the eyes it is of paramount importance. If there is anything wrong with your sight an oculist should be first consulted. Never allow any one but a skilled person to tamper with your eyes, for, always remember, you have only one pair.

But there are harmless preparations that you may use to strengthen and soothe the eyes. These preparations will assist also to beautify them.

Q. I must confess that my eyes are a little tired. Would that affect their looks?

A. Absolutely. Just as fatigue affects the skin and makes lines and wrinkles. Your eyes are a little red and inflamed looking. Rest, rest and remember that nothing so quickly affects the eyes as late hours, bad air, any work by an artificial light, cold, wind, excessive heat, dust and indigestion or any other internal ailment.

And while I am about it let me warn you that there are two serious things to be considered in the matter of dress—corsets and shoes.

Corsets must not be worn too tight, and heels must not be too high. Anything that impedes the proper circulation is exceedingly bad for the eyes.

Q. Those hints are all very well, and I am exceedingly grateful for them, but are there no local treatments that I can use to assist this brighten?

A. Yes, in the first place there is the toilet of the eyes. Soap and water are not to be recommended. The careful woman should wash her eyes every night and morning with a bit of sterilized absorbent cotton dipped in warm boric water in these proportions

Boric acid	2 grams
Distilled water	100 grams

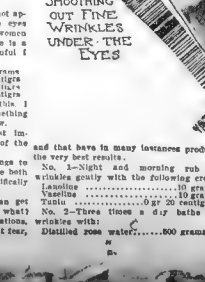
After this the eyes should be washed out with an eye cup filled with a weak solution of camomile heads or with the following mixture tepid

Boricated water at 2 per cent.	100 grams
Distilled rose water	50 grams

FOR PUFFY EYES DO THIS WITH THE BALLS OF THE THUMBS

WHEN THE EYEBROWS MEET OVER THE TOP OF THE NOSE REMOVE THEM WITH AN ELECTRIC NEEDLE. IT IS THE ONLY SURE WAY

STROKING THE SKIN OF THE FOREHEAD UPWARD TO RAISE THE EYEBROWS SO THAT THEY WILL FOLLOW THE LATEST FASHION AND BE HIGHLY ARCHED.



SMOOTHING OUT FINE WRINKLES UNDER THE EYES

HOW I MANIPULATE THE EYEBROWS TO MAKE THEM GROW INTO AN ARCH.

Let me say right here that those dotted veins which may make the complexion appear better are at the same time injurious to the eyes and may even cause inflammation.

Q. What should be done when one has inflammation of the eyes.

A. When the inflammation is confined to the lids and slight—of course for any serious inflammation you should consult a physician—the eyes should be bathed with a bit of sterilized absorbent cotton, dipped in a solution of boricated camomile heads. To prepare this solution add a small spoonful of powdered boric acid to a large cup of the camomile. After each bath rub the lids very gently with a little of the following pomade:

Vaseline	10 grams
Paraffin	6 grams
Iodol	0gr 25 centigrs
Eucalyptus	0gr 10 centigrs

Q. Now what can I do to give brilliancy to my eyes?

A. First keep them healthy. I do not approve of putting anything in the eyes to make them brilliant. But if women will persist in using something here is a preparation that is the least harmful I know of.

Distilled water	20 grams
Chlorohydrate of ephedra	0gr 30 centigrs
Sulphate of duboisine	0gr 20 centigrs
Chlorohydrate of cocaine	0gr 10 centigrs

Mind you I do not recommend this. I only say that if you will use something it is the least harmful thing I know.

Q. Now, doctor, something most important—what can I do to get rid of the wrinkles about my eyes?

A. For these there are many things to be done. Electricity and massage are both excellent, applied of course scientifically by careful hands.

Ah, I may not be where I can get [illegible] city and skilful massage—then what [illegible] that case here are the preparations, which you may try without fear, and that have in many instances produced the very best results.

No. 1—Night and morning rub the wrinkles gently with the following cream:

Lanoline	10 grams
Vaseline	10 grams
Tunic	0 gr. 20 centigrs.

No. 2—Three times a day bathe the wrinkles with:

Distilled rose water	500 grams
Sulphate of zinc	0 gr. 80 centigrs.

No. 3—Night and morning lay on the eyes for half an hour little warm compresses dipped in:

Distilled water	100 grams
Etherized tannin	0 gr. 75 centigrs.

No. 4—If you should happen to be where you can get massage, or if you can massage yourself, rub around the eyes gently with:

Vaseline	10 grams
Oil of sweet almonds	6 grams
Sulphate of aluminum	6 grams

After this massage, which should not last over five minutes for each eye, wipe the cream off gently and bathe the eyes with absorbent cotton dipped in the following:

Orange flower water	250 grams
Gly erine	10 grams
Borate of soda	2 grams
Spirits of lemon	1 gram

No. 5—At night, on going to bed, paint around the eyes with this:

Pulverized tragacanth gum	5 grams
Distilled rose water	80 grams
Pure glycerine	10 grams
Oxide of zinc	6 grams

In the morning remove this with a little warm water, and then bathe the eyes in a weak solution of walnut leaves

Q. Very frequently, doctor, I have dark circles under my eyes. What causes them?

A. Very often this condition is due to ill health, and very frequently to fatigue; also it may come from dissipation. Sometimes it is congenital and permanent. Bad circulation, dyspepsia, anemia, nerves—these are all causes.

In these cases the cause should of course be primarily treated. But to this physical treatment which, of course, should be in the hands of a physician you may add a local treatment that will materially assist.

Night and morning bathe your eyelids with the following:

Spirits of lavendar	20 grams.
Spirits of garden mint	20 grams.
Spirits of rosemary	20 grams.
Nitrate of pilocarpine	20 grams.

Heat this before using and be careful not to let any of it get in the eyes. Bathe the closed eyelids with it.

If these black circles are accompanied by puffiness, you would do well to massage the eyes gently all around with:

Pure glycerine	18 grams.
Oil of vaseline	1 gr. 50 centigrs.
Oil of jasmine	0 gr. 50 centigrs.

After this massage which should not last more than ten minutes apply to the lids small tepid compresses dipped in the following mixture

Distilled rose water	50 grams
Distilled plain water	50 grams.
Distilled fennel water	50 grams.
Distilled mallet water	50 grams.
Pure alum	2 grams.
Sulphate of aluminum	2 grams.

Q. Now about the lashes, doctor, will you tell me something about their preservation.

A. The first necessity is to keep them always absolutely clean. They may be made to grow long and thick by occasionally cutting their ends with curved scissors.

If the lashes are inclined to fall out, I should advise washing them frequently in tepid boric water and then rubbing on them every night the following mixture:

Cold cream	10 grams.
Naphthol	10 grams.
Salol	0 gr. 1 centigr.
Iodol	0 gr 1 centigr.

Q. And now for the eyebrows?

A. Yes, there is a way to take care of them so that they may be thick and fine. Every morning brush them with a fine brush dipped in

Glycerine	6 grams
Distilled rose water	100 grams

Q. Let me ask you right here what I should do when my eyebrows are full of dandruff?

A. Ah, that should be taken in hand at once, otherwise they will fall out. To get rid of this dandruff you should wash your eyebrows night and morning with boric soap and then rub them with a little sponge dipped in

Chloral	3 grams
Spirits of Van Swieten	25 grams
Rose water	75 grams

Another treatment for dandruff of the eyebrows is the following: Every night bathe them with tepid starch water and after this rub on the following pomade:

Salicylic acid	1 gram
Oxide of zinc	1 gram
Starch	2 grams
Vaseline	40 grams

The next morning wash them off with warm water and no soap.

If the eyebrows are inclined to fall out one may stop this by bathing them every night in castor oil, and by rubbing them every morning with a little brush dipped in this mixture:

Tincture of rosemary	20 grams
Tincture of cantharides	4 grams
Spirits of Sarsaparilla	200 grams
Spirits of camphor	200 grams

To make them glossy and also to improve their growth, put on them every night a few drops of this oil:

Beef marrow	6 grams
Oil of sweet almonds	6 grams
Oil of walnuts	6 grams
Castor oil	20 grams
Tincture of quinquina	10 grams
Tincture of rosemary	10 grams
Tincture of saboranil	10 grams
Rum	100 grams

In order to cultivate your eyebrows properly you should study the perfect eyebrow. It should be curved, arched, should begin thick and end in a fine thread. Now over the nose the brows should be well separated by a wide space. If they are too close together they may be removed with the electric needle or with some depilatory.

Q. Can the eyes be made larger? Is there an operation that can make them so?

A. Yes, the operation was performed first in 1830 by Dr. Von Ammon and has been performed repeatedly since by oculists for reasons of sight. Only lately have beauty specialists resorted to it, but I do not recommend any one's trying it. It is done by slitting the extreme outer edge of the skin.

Another method of making the eyes appear larger has been to tatoo the lids black on the edge. Of course this has an advantage over paint inasmuch as it does not come off with tears.

Q. I have been in the habit of shaving the hairs off between the eyes, doctor. Do you consider that a bad thing to do?

A. Yes, decidedly. Shaving the hairs off as some women do, with a bit of paper or shaving them is disastrous unless one wants to stimulate a fresh growth. Even these methods only induce the hairs to grow longer and more vigorously.

Use only a depilatory and that not more than once a month, for all depilatories are irritating to the skin. The only really radical treatment is with the electric needle and that is laborious and even painful.

Q. Now, doctor, is there anything I can use to make my brows and lashes darker?

A. Yes, you can paint them. You can buy anywhere black, blue or brown pencils especially prepared for making up the eyes.

The very best preparation of all is Arabian Kohl. With this one may soften the eyelids and shadow them in a way to defy detection.

But study yourself carefully before you attempt this make-up. Take it as a general rule that a blond woman should make her eyebrows brown and not black; that a brunette only should have black eyebrows; that a woman who has very faint eyebrows should accentuate them with a brown pencil.

Q. Which are considered more beautiful, black or blue eyes?

A. A French poet has answered that better than I can. He said: "Black eyes shine more brilliantly at a ball, blue eyes are more sympathetic at early dawn; black eyes arouse and conquer more easily, blue eyes guard their conquests longer; black eyes belong to a responsive heart but a light one; blue eyes have a heart more tender and less apt to change; black eyes shoot darts, blue eyes a tender flame; black eyes show intelligence and blue eyes the soul."

As a matter of fact the color doesn't count much. It is the expression, the shape, the surroundings, that make it beautiful or commonplace.

CAISSARATO, 108 W. 47th st., N. Y. City.

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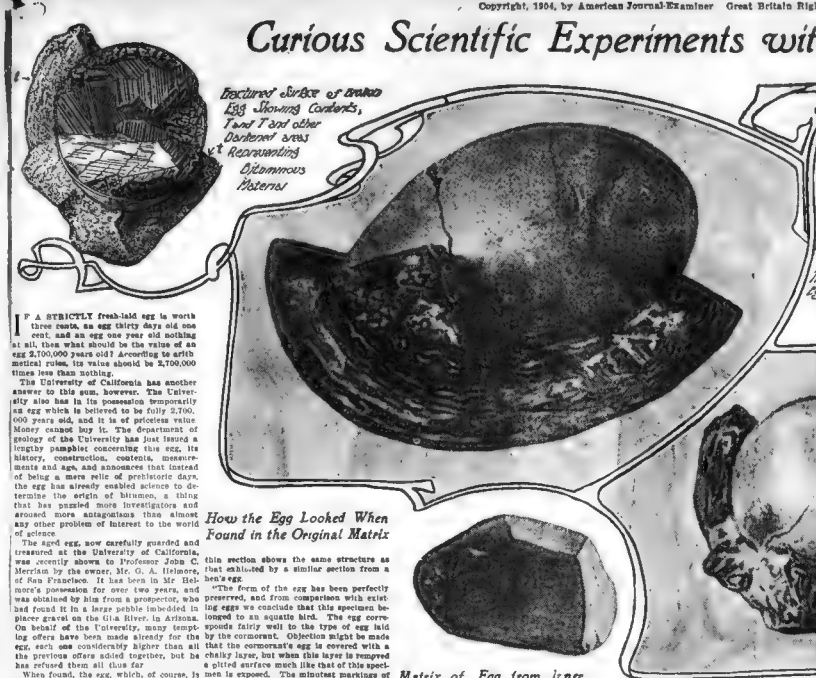
Curious Scientific Experiments with an Egg 2,700,000 Years Old.

Priceless Relic of the Quaternary Period, Now in the University of California, Enables Science to Determine the Origin of Bitumen.



How the Egg Looked When Found in the Original Matrix

Matrix of Egg from Inner Side. Showing the Curious Pits.

Side View of Egg. Showing How It Rested for Millions of Years in Its Outer Shell.

IF A STRICTLY fresh-laid egg is worth three cents, as egg thirty days old one cent, and an egg one year old nothing at all, then what should be the value of an egg 2,700,000 years old? According to arithmetical rules, its value should be 9,700,000 times less than nothing.

The University of California has another answer to this sum, however. The University also has in its possession temporarily an egg which is believed to be fully 2,700,000 years old, and it is of priceless value. Money cannot buy it. The department of geology of the University has just issued a lengthy pamphlet concerning this egg, its history, construction, contents, measurements and age, and announces that instead of being a mere relic of prehistoric days, the egg has already enabled science to determine the origin of bitumen, a thing that has puzzled more investigators and aroused more antagonisms than almost any other problem of interest to the world of science.

The aged egg, now carefully guarded and treasured at the University of California, was recently shown to Professor John C. Merrian by the owner, Mr. G. A. Helmore, of San Francisco. It has been in Mr. Helmore's possession for over two years, and was obtained by him from a prospector, who had found it in a large pebble imbedded in placer gravel on the Gila River, in Arizona. On behalf of the University, many tempting offers have been made already for the egg, each one considerably higher than all the previous offers added together, but he has refused them all thus far.

When found, the egg, which, of course, is in a fossil condition, formed with the centre of a rounded mass of hard calcareous rock, which may be called the capsula. The surrounding matrix had been partly removed and the egg broken open before the University scientists first saw it.

In the interesting pamphlet devoted to the egg, and issued by the Department of Geology of the university, the following particulars are given:

"The egg shell has retained its original composition and microscopic structure. A chemical analysis shows that it does not differ from the shell of a wild goose egg. A thin section shows the same structure as that exhibited by a similar section from a hen's egg.

"The form of the egg has been perfectly preserved, and from comparison with existing eggs we conclude that this specimen belonged to an aquatic bird. The egg corresponds fairly well to the type of egg laid by the cormorant. Objection might be made that the cormorant's egg is covered with a chalky layer, but when this layer is removed a pitted surface much like that of this specimen is exposed. The minutest markings of the shell are preserved in the matrix, and in this there is no evidence of any scratches such as usually occur in the chalky layer of the cormorant's egg. It seems improbable that the chalky layer would have been washed off without injury being done to the egg, neither is it probable that it was firmly united with the matrix and pulled away in separating the egg shell from the rock.

"While the specimen much resembles the type egg of the cormorant, it is also very much like the egg of the larger grebes or herons, the American bittern and the lim-

kin. Again, while the ratio of the short to the long axis is somewhat less than that of the typical egg of a duck, it corresponds almost exactly with measured eggs of many of the larger species of this family. It is probable that when this egg was deposited the region was not near to the sea. Under geographic conditions similar to those now obtaining ducks would be much more numerous than any of the other possible forms, and the probabilities, therefore, favor its marine origin. Considering that great individual variation often occurs in a single set of eggs, it is evident that specific conclusions as to the percentage of any specimen can hardly be drawn from form alone.

"With the exception of a small space near the periphery, the interior of the egg is coarse grained, filled solidly with a beautifully crystalline mass of the mineral colemanite. In several places next the shell there is present a dark brown semi-fluid tarry material, resembling asphalt in appearance and physical properties. When cold it is brittle, showing a conchoidal fracture with brilliant surfaces, the edges of the fracture becoming rounded on standing. As the temperature rises it becomes softer, and at 100 degrees centigrade it becomes a fluid with considerable viscosity. Its specific gravity is a little less than that of boiling water. It is readily and completely soluble in petroleum, ether, carbon disulphide and chloroform. Hence it resembles very closely that fraction of natural asphaltus which has been known as 'petroleine.'"

Dr. William C. Morgan, of the chemistry department of the university, who assisted in compiling the pamphlet, picked particles of bitumen from the egg.

"Hardly any scientific question has been debated more vigorously than that as to the origin of bitumens," Dr. Morgan declared. "Natural gas, liquid petroleum and solid asphalt are universally admitted to have been derived from a common source, their existence in those varied forms to-day being due partly to a process of natural separation and partly to chemical changes wrought by water, air, heat and pressure.

"One theory ascribes to them a purely chemical origin. Most investigators prefer to believe that all orders of this nature are derived from an organic origin, one group holding that vegetable, another that animal is the source.

"Under these circumstances much time and thought have been expended in the endeavor to ascertain whether unquestioned evidence could be obtained to show from what kind of matter natural deposits have been derived. Hitherto, while many things have pointed in one direction or another, there has always been two sides to the question as to the origin of any particular deposit, and evidence in support of both sides. The discovery of this fossil egg, partly filled with asphalt, in which all evidence points unequivocally to the fact that the asphalt has been derived from the natural contents of the egg, is considered of great scientific value, inasmuch as it is the first case in which the kind of matter from which bituminous matter has actually been formed can be definitely proved. Since an egg contains a concentrated form material like that constitutes a part of tissue, the proof furnished by this fossil egg of the derivation of bitumen from animal remains by a natural process is thus proved."

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A Word About Hair on the Face

THERE are few of [illegible] who [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SAM LOYD'S CLASS IN ARITHMETIC.

"Now, children," said Miss Pelican, the school teacher, "I have given Masters Raccoon, Brownie and Bunny each a number and arranged them in a row so that the numbers read 672. You cannot divide 672 by 8. So I want you to rearrange the three pupils in such a way that the new line of figures can be divided by 8. Now, who can show how it is done?

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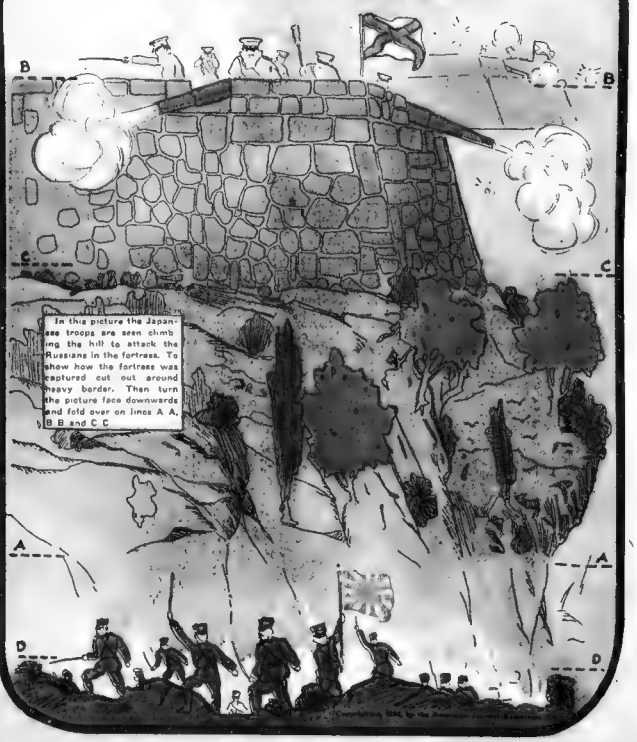
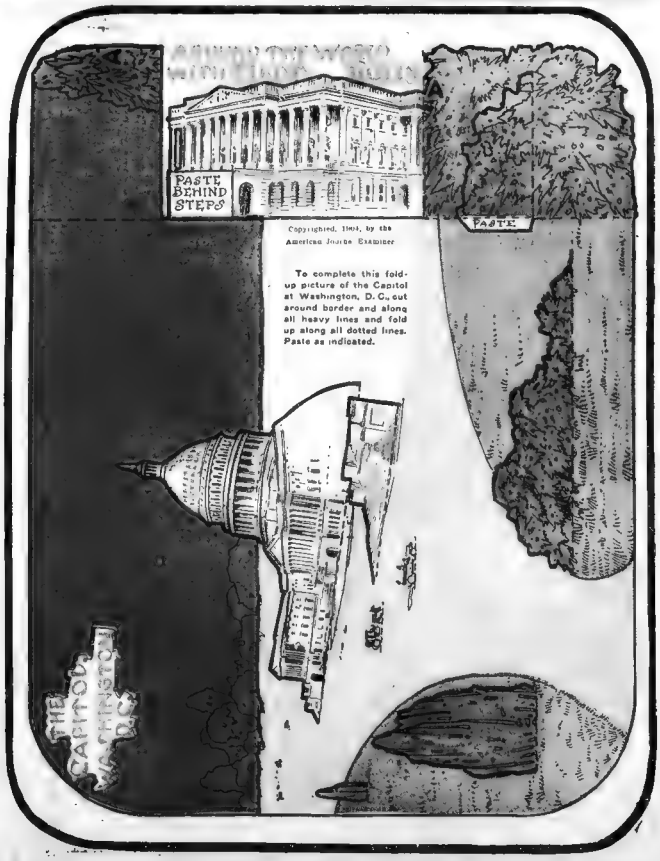
HOW THE JAPS CAPTURED A RUSSIAN FORTRESS.



In this picture the Japanese troops are seen climbing the hill to attack the Russians in the fortress. To show how the fortress was captured cut out around heavy border. Then turn the picture face downwards and fold over on lines A A, B B and C C



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To complete this fold-up picture of the Capitol at Washington, D. C., cut around border and along all heavy lines and fold up along all dotted lines. Paste as indicated.

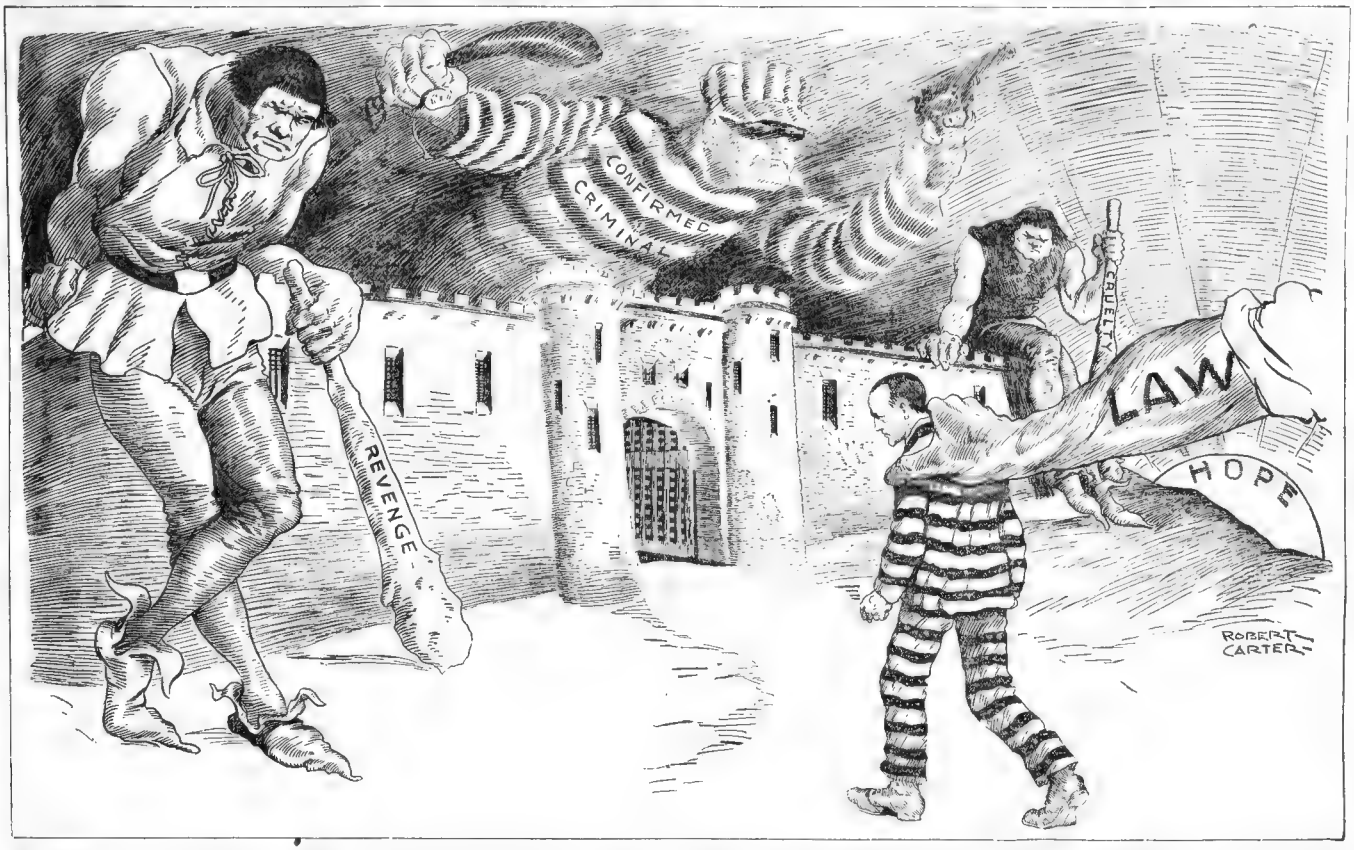
POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE ·

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, AUGUST 28, 1904.

The Prisons--Manufactories of Criminals and of Crime



Prisons Ought to Be Hospitals for the Cure of Diseased Minds. They Should Do for the Troubled Brain What the Well-Managed Hospital Does for the Diseased Body. As Conducted Now They Make Criminals Worse, Aggravating That Which They Ought to Cure. Prison Reform Is Needed More Than Ever in the Interests of the Whole Nation.

WE want to interest you—the three or four millions of human beings who see this newspaper in New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles and elsewhere—in the grave question of prison management and prison reform.

By arousing public sentiment Charles Dickens did more than any other agency toward doing away with imprisonment for debt.

He touched upon only one little spot of the great diseased system of prison management.

But what public opinion did to prevent the outrageous imprisonment of debtors, public opinion can still do to change the outrageous treatment of to-day's criminals.

If you who read this will each consider the subject first and, after forming your opinion use your influence, a start may be at least toward sane conduct in dealing with our great problem, THE CURE AND PREVENTION OF CRIME.

"Society must be protected against criminals"—Yes, but society need not make ITSELF a criminal, by duplicating in the criminal's treatment his own most criminal acts

"The criminal must realize that he will be punished, that crime is unsafe and punishment swift"—Yes, but society will not be benefited by making the criminal hate it more bitterly than ever by adding to his criminal knowledge and filling him with a desire for revenge against those that have ill treated him.

The prison of to-day, in its evil effect on criminals—always made worse by prison life—corresponds to the insane asylum of olden times, when Jack Sheppard went to see his crazy mother in the madhouse of Old London. He found her chained to the floor, lying on filthy straw in a damp dungeon. Only a few years ago, the so-called refractory maniac was tortured with streams of water poured on him for hours, with beatings, chains, strait jackets, and all manner of brutality.

Society formerly felt toward the maniac as it now feels toward the criminal, that he must be punished and the evil beaten out of him. The maniac WAS beaten and, as a result, when he entered the insane asylum mildly demented, he left it a raving, hopeless lunatic—if he left it alive—usually he found himself in the grave, after passing through all the phases of dangerous insanity, brought on by brutality.

What the old insane asylums did to the maniac the public prisons now do to the criminal. He is treated as one hated, one to be punished and reformed by brutality—as though any man were ever made BETTER by brutality!

The insane asylums to-day—thanks to the efforts of enlightened men—are institutions which CURE insanity. With occasional deplorable exceptions, the insane inmate is treated with kindness, and, even when most violent, it is realized that the fault lies not with him, but with a disordered mind. He is treated as an engineer would treat a locomotive with a broken piston rod—not hammered out of shape, but mended scientifically

As a result, thousands are cured of insanity that in olden times would have remained long at the public expense as dangerous maniacs, and died as such.

When will civilization awake to the fact that the CRIMINAL is diseased just as the maniac or the consumptive is diseased?

When will society pride itself upon DIMINISHING crime not by means of revenge or cruelty, but by kindness, consideration, the holding out of hope and of opportunity.

There is no more admirable institution to-day than the great hospital, no other in which men of benevolence and scientific power work with so great enthusiasm. The hospital gathers within its walls all those most in need of Science's help. The men of science delight in the opportunity to relieve distress, to diminish disease in the world by combating it intelligently in hospitals where it is gathered for inspection and cure.

Everyone of your great prisons ought to be a GREAT MORAL HOSPITAL. It ought to be the delight of earnest scientific men to deal kindly, intelligently and patiently with the criminals.

The prison, which is now a dreadful place of punishment and humiliation, ought to be a home of regeneration in which intelligent efforts should be made to wipe out that most dreadful of human diseases—THE CRIMINAL IMPULSE.

It is perfectly safe to say that nine out of ten criminals—nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand—are criminals either through accident, through poverty, or through inherited malformed brains.

Society seizes upon them as brutally as they seize upon their victims. It looks to them in a prison of which cruelty, revenge and humiliation are the guardians, and above which floats the spirit of the confirmed criminal.

The prisoner is shamed, dressed in a suit of clothes to which the greatest stigma of disgrace attaches. He is treated like a brute, and the brute in him is thus emphasized.

He is forbidden to speak to any man, and all are forbidden to speak to him, except for a few brief minutes each day or each week. Thus the refining influences of friendship and of kindness are taken away from him.

He is at the mercy of guards, themselves often made brutal by brutal surroundings, and who, at the best, can show no kindness to the men under their care

The boy criminal, the young man who has made a slip that might readily have been remedied and forgotten, is shut away with the worst types of criminals, and with these he communicates secretly. He is made to feel that society hates him and does not mean to give him a chance. It is not difficult for the most vicious criminals in the prison with him to make him believe that his only hope lies in becoming an abler criminal, a more thorough going villain.

If you walk through one of the big prisons you will see hundreds of faces, many of them very young—and you know that with kindness, and especially with education—even a little kindness and education—they could be saved

But they are dressed in the clothes of shame, they sit sullen-faced, with eyes cast down, as the stranger—who should not be allowed to witness their disgrace—marches past them. Every day the stamp of the criminal is burned deeper and deeper into their characters.

How horrible it is that these men most in need of gentle treatment, those men who above all others should be made to understand that Law is JUSTICE, that KINDNESS rules, are made hopelessly bad by persistent brutality.

How ridiculous it is to see the great preacher, the man who carries the message of forgiveness and of hope to the world, PREACHING EVERY SUNDAY TO A CONGREGATION OF INNOCENT YOUNG WOMEN AND WELL BEHAVED MEN

The great surgeon prides himself on taking care of the most desperate cases and bringing back from the edge of the grave those that seemed beyond salvation.

What should we think of a great doctor that confined his efforts to simple little cases that any old woman could cure? We should advise him to go to the hospitals and use his skill in behalf of those that really need it

In the same way, we are inclined to advise eloquent preachers to go once a week, at least, to the great moral hospitals, the prisons where we lock up the souls that are desperately in need of relief and of comfort To go there and preach FRIENDSHIP, not dogmas. In the pews sit a collection of young women, of mature, pure minded mothers and wives. And up in the pulpit a man of great force and benevolence is preaching to them with eloquence and mercy

Meanwhile in the prisons, not far away, there are thousands of men desperately in need of hope, bound to live in prison and out of it a life that is a moral Hell

In time the ablest men in the world will take pride in working in the prisons—the hospitals for the morally sick. In time the criminal will be cured because it will have been made clear to him that kindness and honesty bring happiness, because, no matter how low he may have sunk, an opportunity to live honestly will be given to him BECAUSE THAT VERY SOCIETY AGAINST WHICH HE HAS SINNED WILL TREAT HIM WITH SUCH KINDNESS AS TO MAKE SHAME AND REPENTANCE ENTER EVEN THE MOST DARKENED SOUL

To-day our prisons are institutions of punishment of profit, and for the perfection of criminals in their criminal art.

The average burglar is the man who went to prison for some PETTY offense and there had burglary taught to him—AND HAD NOTHING ELSE TAUGHT TO HIM

The average murderer is the criminal who has been in prison, who while committing burglary or fleeing from the police commits a murder because his horror of a return to prison life and its brutality is so great that he prefers the risk of capital punishment to the certainty of another prison year

Some talk about the hideous old law of "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." That law works very well, perhaps, where savage men struggle savagely for their very lives. But it does not apply where a great and powerful civilization holds the criminal at its mercy—where it might just as well educate, solace, and reform him as to harden him and make him worse. The "eye for an eye and tooth for a tooth" doctrine is not a part of religion now, and it has not been, fortunately, for nearly nineteen centuries. Christ's teaching of forgiveness and His last supreme lesson as he turned toward the criminal at His side on the cross put an end to that

Too bad that we cannot remember that last lesson and apply it in our management of prisons.

Too bad that we cannot treat criminal maladies as scientifically, patiently and dispassionately as we treat diseases of the body in our hospitals and mental departments in our insane asylums.

Ambrose Bierce Describes a Wonderful Interview in Ghargaroo and the Conflagration Which Lighted the City

Has His Ears Cut Off for the First Offence.

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WHILE in Ghargaroo (said the returned traveler) I became acquainted with Jupitka-Getch, who was accounted the wisest man in the realm, and who was held in so high honor and esteem that none dared speak to him without permission from the sovereign. Having obtained this through the happy accident of having a wart on the left side of my nose, as had also a second cousin of the Prime Minister, I proceeded humbly to the great man's dwelling, which, to my astonishment, I found to be a shallow cave in the side of a mountain. The cave was destitute of furniture of any kind, except a miserable cot, upon which he slept, with neither pillow nor blankets. He did his own cooking over a fire of sticks, the smoke having no other outlet than the cavern's mouth. Inexpressibly astonished that a favorite of the sovereign and the people should be so meanly housed, I ventured, after my salutation, to ask how this could be so. Regarding me with an indulgent smile, the venerable man, who was about one hundred and fifty years old, and entirely bald, explained.

"In one of our Sacred Books, of which we have three thousand," said he, "it is written: 'Golooloo ek wakwah betenka,' and in another: 'Jebeb uq seedroy im aboitraqu ocrux ti smeiskit.'"

Translated, these mean, respectively: "The poor are blessed" and "Heaven is . . easily entered by those who are rich." I asked Jupitka-Getch if his countrymen really gave to these texts a practical application in the affairs of life

"Why, surely," he replied, "you could not think us such fools as to disregard the teachings of our gods! That would be madness. I cannot conceive a people so mentally and morally depraved as that, can you?"

Observing me blushing and stammering, he inquired the cause of my embarrassment.

"The thought of so incredible a thing confuses me," I managed to reply. "But tell me if in your piety and wisdom you really stripped yourself of all your property in order to obey the gods and get the benefit of indigence."

"I did not have to do that," he replied, with a smile; "my being attended to that. When he wishes to distinguish any one of his subjects by a mark of his favor he impoverishes him to such a degree as will attest the exact measure of his approbation. I am proud to say that he took from me all that I had."

"But, pardon me," I said, "how does it occur that among a people which regards poverty as the greatest earthly good all are not poor? I observe here as much wealth and 'prosperity' as in my own country."

Jupitka-Getch folded his legs across the back of his neck (an attitude which in Ghargaroo signifies profound reflection) and after a few moments answered: "The only person in this country that owns anything is the king; in the service of his people he afflicts himself with that burden. All property, of whatsoever kind, is his, to do with as he will. He divides it among his subjects in the ratio of their demerits, as determined by the waguka, local officers whose duty it is to know personally every one in their jurisdiction. To the most desperate and irreclaimabel criminals is allotted the greatest wealth, which is taken from them, little by little, as they show signs of reformation. To those least unworthy goes the reward of merit—poverty. Even the wicked may, for some striking talent or some great service to the state, claim the right to strip themselves of their possessions and live in want, thereby assuring themselves of the favor of the gods in this life and of happiness in the world to come."

"But what," said I, "is to prevent the bad from doing this at any time? How can the king and his officers keep the wicked, suffering the punishment and peril of wealth, from giving it away?"

"To whom, for example?" replied the illustrious man, taking the great toe of his right foot in his mouth, as is the fashion in Ghargaroo when awaiting an important communication. The respectful formality of the posture imperfectly concealed the irony of the question, but I was not to be rid so direct.

"One might convert one's property into money," I persisted, "and throw the money into the sea."

Jupitka-Getch released the toe and gravely answered: "Every person in Ghargaroo is compelled by law to keep minute accounts of his income and expenditures, and must swear to them. There is an annual appraisement by the waguk, and any needless decrease in the value of an estate is punished by skinning the offender's legs. Expenditures for luxuries and high living are, of course, approved, for it is universally known among us, and attested by many popular proverbs, that the pleasures of the rich are vain and disappointing. So they are considered a part of the punishment, and are not allowed, but required. A man sentenced to wealth, who lives frugally, indulging in only rational and inexpensive delights, has his ears cut off for the first offence, and for the second is compelled to pass six months at court, participating in all the gayeties of the capital."

"Most illustrious of mortals," I said, turning a somersault—the Ghargaroonian manner of interrupting a discourse—"I am as the dust upon your beard, but in my own country I am esteemed no fool, and right humbly do I perceive that you are exceptog nemi puituog pelecny."

This expression transmutes literally "Giving me a fit," a phrase without meaning in our tongue, but Ghargaroonian words appear to imply incredulity.

"The gayeties of the king's court," I continued, "must be expensive. The courtiers of the sovereign's entourage—the great officers of the realm—surely they are not condemned to wealth, like common criminals!"

"My son," said Jupitka-Getch, tearing out a handful of his beard to emphasize his tranquillity under accusation, "your doubt of my veracity is noted with satisfaction; but it is not permitted to you to impeach my sovereign's infallible knowledge of character. His courtiers—the great officers of the realm, as you truly name them—are the richest men in the country, because he knows them to be the most unscrupulous rascals. After each annual reapportionment of the national wealth he settles all the unallotted surplus upon them. That is one of the cares of state, the burdens of public service which they have repeatedly attempted to throw off by insurrection; but they have always been subdued and their possessions augmented. Some of the more vicious and rebellious of them have even been advanced in rank and power, as an added punishment."

Prostrating myself before the eminent philosopher, I craved his pardon for my doubt of his sovereign's wisdom and consistency and begged him to cut off my head.

"Nay," he said, "you have committed the unpardonable sin and I cannot consent to bestow upon you the advantages of death. You shall continue to live the thing that you are."

"What!" I cried, "is it thought in Ghargaroo that death is an advantage, a blessing?"

"Our sacred books," he said, "are full of texts affirming the vanity of life."

My astonishment was for some moments too great for words. When I had recovered the power of speech I said: "Then I infer that the death penalty is unknown to your laws?"

"We have the life penalty instead. Convicted criminals are not only enriched, as already explained, but, by compulsory medical attendance, kept alive as long as possible. On the other hand, the very righteous, who have been rewarded with poverty, are permitted to die whenever it pleases them."

Jupitka-Getch again crossed his feet upon the back of his neck in meditation, and presently said: "Do not the sacred books of your country teach the vanity of life, the blessedness of poverty and the disadvantages of wealth?"

"They do, O most illustrious, they do."

"And your countrymen believe?"

"Surely—none but the foolish and depraved entertain a doubt."

"Then I waste my breath in expounding laws and customs already known to you. You have, of course, the same."

At this I averted my face and blushed so furiously that the walls of the cavern were illuminated with a wavering crimson, like the light from a great conflagration! Thinking the capital city was ablaze, Jupitka-Getch ran from the cave's mouth, crying "Fire, fire!" and I saw him no more.

AMBROSE BIERCE.

Jupitka-Getch Gravely Answered: "Every Person in Ghargaroo Is Compelled By Law to Keep Minute Account of His Expen ditures."

The Most Desperate Criminal in Ghargaroo.

A Blue Jeans Girl in London

A Chat With Laura Burt

By Alan Dale

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LONDON, Aug. 27.—By very kind permission of Sir Kennery, who is enjoying a little relaxation at a "quiet country place," the energetic Miss Laura Burt, of "Blue Jeans" and "In Old Kentucky" renown, has improved the shining hour by taking out a Summer "snap" company of her own through the English provinces. Miss Burt, who is now a happy wife, though not mother, got her good-looking young husband, Harry B. Stamford, also of Sir Kennery's company, to join her—and they've been doing the merry towns of Lowestoft, and Plymouth, and Birmingham.

It was in the last named resort, in the Midlands, that I heroically went to see them, for I've always thought Laura a very good actress—even when she graced that "Under Two Flags" burlesque at the New York Theatre and was wounded in the fray. It was a warm night at the Grand Theatre Birmingham, and it was "Bank Holiday" week. Yet I was not deterred. I sat and saw a couple of plays that were new to me. One a curtain-raiser called "The Cardinal's Edict," by Edmund Day, in which Miss Burt wore velveteen knickerbockers and Mr Stamford donned the red hat of Cardinal Richelieu; the other a blood-curdling farce entitled "Why William Lied," by Philip Clifford.

And why William lied no fellow could know. If he had only told the truth and shunned the old gentleman we might never have seen him, and should have been spared much anguish. I have determined to be mum on the subject of "Why William Lied." It is very seldom that I waste my time at a play from which I cannot extract "copy." But that unusual condition has occurred twice this year. The other occasion was a merry little thing called "A Modern Judas," which I saw at the Grand Theatre, Islington. Evidently Grand Theatres are unlucky; a little less grandeur and a little more play would be more to the point.

But the "snap" provincial company was not bad. In addition to Laura Burt and Harry B. Stamford, Sir Ennery "kindly permitted" Thomas Reynolds, a really clever comedian, Miss May Hollandi and Miss Frances Davis to appear.

Next day (I had to sleep it off) I went to see Laura Burt and her hubby at the Grand Hotel, in Birmingham. Laura wore pure white, and hubby, in a cycling costume, was discussing melon. They had been bicycling to Stratford, and directly asked me what I thought of "Why William Lied." Some people say that it is easier to write a criticism than to speak one. I don't think so. It is not nearly as trying. My criticism of "Why William Lied" consisted of one adjective, beginning with Z. Williams may lie, but I can't. Sometimes I wish I could. The truth is sometimes so painful to tell. However, it was not to discuss the provincial production that I had sought out Laura. I wanted her to tell me how she liked acting in England. Her American career has been voluminous. I thought that she might be entertaining.

"Irving's a courtly character," said Laura, pathetically, as she, too, ate melon. "He's a dear old fellow. To be with him is to see the English stage at a great advantage." After which she took a spoonful of melon.

"If I had just one penny in gold,"

It was a warm night at the Grand Theatre, Birmingham.

"And would you believe it?" continued Laura, "Irving paid me as big a salary as I ever got in America during the palmy days of 'Blue Jeans' and 'In Old Kentucky.' I drew my salary after I had heard the play read. Really, I hardly liked to take it; I thought it must be a mistake"——

"So she put it in her pocket quickly," remarked Mr. Stamford.

"You see," said Miss Burt, "Irving likes his people to be married. Some managers have a prejudice against married couples. Not he, able. I've never experienced anything like it. said Harry Stamford, "and Irving wanted it, he could have it. I'd give it gladly." After which he took a spoonful of melon.

"He's a great favorite with Irving," resumed Miss Burt, "and Irving simply won't let him go. When I got married—you remember, in New York—Irving asked Hal if I'd like to act. So I went and recited for him, and, after hearing me, he gave me that part in 'Dante' that I played in London and New York. What American manager would have done as much? In New York, though they know me—not because they know me—there isn't a manager who would cast me for a part like that."

Next day (I had to sleep it off) I went to see Laura Burt and her hubby at the Grand Hotel, in Birmingham.

Miss Burt took a peachy lump of melon and melted it in her mouth. "Ha!" watched her man. In his company has got married, he rather proudly. They seemed to like each other—though married.

Why, very often, when he hears that some people are considered so much better. You are rather looked up to. You are not regarded as a mere theatrical property, but just as though you were a man or a woman. Then there is more politeness on the stage here. Stage managers don't swear and use cuss words. An American stage manager (promise not to use his name), who came to London to stage a big American production (promise you won't say where), started on his merry little excursion to Russland. First one actress got up and said, "You'll apologise or I won't appear." Then another followed suit; then the entire company joined. The result was that the stage manager went off to drown his sorrow, and it was a wee before he returned—wiser and less profane."

"Travelling isn't as hard here," said Mr. Stamford, who also knows his "States" very thoroughly. "Now, Irving is very fond of America. All those stories about his censuring critics and deploring conditions were cruel jokes. He was terribly cut up about them. But Irving did not enjoy his weeks of one-night stands. Oh, the poor old Governor. He told me that he felt on his knees and prayed for food!"

Somebody might draw a pleasing picture of Irving kneeling, in a drop light, and beseeching food on the "one-night stands."

"He is not an epicure," continued Mr. Stamford, "but, of course, he needs food. Once or twice he bought a whole turkey in the hope that he might get one eatable piece off it. But he didn't. But, as I told you, Irving is in his eyes, that the one edible piece was not vouchsafed him. He's a veer old chap"——

"And such an intellectual," said Laura. "It is he who dominates in everything, though some people don't believe it. Yet I assure you that it is so. I have seen the workings of the institution, and I have profited by it. Just the same—just the same"——

"You want to go back to New York," I suggested, prophetically.

She paused with a piece of melon on a spoon, suddenly arrested on its way to her more or less rosy lips. "Of course," she said. "How did you know? You must be a mind-reader. Yes, I do want to go back to New York. I feel I ought to do something there. I'd like a repertoire company of my own. All the girls who started when I did are starring to-day. And here am I—not starring. It rather discourages me, don't you know. You see, I might be with Irving for years; heaps of people are, and at the end of the years"——

"It is very nice and charming," whispered Husband Hal, "but, of course, it doesn't help ones reputation. Members of Irving's company are swallowed up in the production, and nothing really happens to them. Mr. Tyars, whom you have seen a dozen times, has been with Irving twenty years."

"Why do you all stay then?" I queried, a bit puzzled.

"Well," he said, "he pays us such big salaries. You can't throw away your bread and butter. It would be absurd. If you can't make the money in outside ventures that you earn as a member of the Lyceum Stock Company, it wouldn't pay you be foolish to give up a good, safe thing for a risk? That's the trouble. It's so profitable and safe. Irving doesn't mind money. You want more—you get it. He hates to part with you. Then, he does it all in such a delightful manner. If he wants you to go to America with him he says, 'Would you mind accepting £5 a week more for America?' A fellow can't overlook all the charm and grace of the thing, don't you know."

"Hal had a lovely offer for New York," said Laura. "Irving heard of it and gave him the same amount. The New York manager raised it, and raised it again, and"——

"But if he'd offered me £1,000 a night I wouldn't have left Irving," declared the loyal Mr. Stamford. "There's a certain sentiment about it. As I said, I'd give Irving my last cent if he wanted it."

They had finished their melon, and I was rather pleased to sight the end. They had invited me to partake, but I really can't chat and eat. "That kind of "divided duty" doesn't appeal to me. I was pleased that they had finished, because conversation became less arduous, and we launched into those commonalities that it is not necessary to reproduce but that amused me, nevertheless.

"One of these days," said Laura, "I want to introduce New York to a Welsh play. Though I was born in the Isle of Man and have lived so long in New York, I consider myself Welsh, because I was brought up there. And I'm trying to get Allen Raine, a charming novelist, author of 'A Welsh Singer,' to write me a play. That is my idea. Perhaps it will materialize."

"Laura is very earnest," said Mr. Stamford, affectionately.

"Hal will have to stay here if I go to America, as his contract has not expired," she said sorrowfully.

After which they paid for their melon and went to play a matinee with their own "shop" company in the Grand Theatre, that holds 4,000 people. But I'm afraid that it didn't hold them on that occasion.

ALAN DALE.

Laura wore pure white, and hubby, in a cycling costume, was discussing melon.

They hunt us up, send cards and look after us. We are never still."

"Isn't it rather dangerous?" I asked "Suppose people, after inviting you to their houses, find that you're terrible?"

Miss Burt laughed a piece of melon down her throat. "You see, we depend on Irving's reputation," she said. "The inference is that, as we are members of his company, we must be respectable. I think we are, Hal, don't you?"

Hal said: "Oh, quite! Quite!"

"The difference between touring here and touring in America," she went on, "is that on this side you are considered so much better. You are rather looked up to. You are not regarded as a mere theatrical property, but just as though you were a man or a woman. Then there is more politeness on the stage here. Stage managers don't swear and use cuss words. An American stage manager (promise not to use his name), who came to London to stage a big American production (promise you won't say where), started on his merry little excursion to Russland. First one actress got up and said, "You'll apologise

The Monarch Marches

by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

In this good life but one ill thing has part—
That is the ignorance of the human heart.

All, all disorders from that one source grow;
No man IS evil who has come to KNOW.

No man DOES evil who has understood
The joy that lies in doing only good.

The evolution of the world has been
Through war and bloodshed, selfishness and sin.

Dark superstition hid God's truths from view
And knowledge rested with the favored few.

All hail the dawning of a better time
Where one man leads now countless hosts may climb.

The torch of Progress lights the sea of Space
And shows the pathway of the human race.

It burns away all barriers and all bars
And sends our spirits reaching to the stars.

It lifts the shadows from the soul and mind—
Let ignorance pass, for truth alone is kind.

Be glad, oh brother, and rejoice to-day—
The monarch Progress marches on his way.

The Troubles of the Philanthropic Rich

By Arthur McEwen

"IT IS a harder thing to spend money than most people imagine," Charles M. Schwab said to an AMERICAN reporter the other day, in telling how, after long consideration, he intended to devote much of his wealth to manual training schools.

Mr. Schwab is a very human sort of person. He has a good heart and wants to be helpful to those less fortunate than himself. Not many men, rich or poor, are so sympathetic as he.

But only those who have small acquaintance with rich men suppose them hard-hearted. As a rule, they respond very readily to appeals for their benevolence. Half convince them that their money will not be wasted or misused and they give freely. The managers of hospitals, refuges and all institutions for the relief of the poor and ailing and inept can bear grateful testimony to this.

And here is another proof: If there is a boy or girl of artistic talent denied by poverty the opportunity to go abroad for study it needs only somebody to present the case in order to get the needed money.

It is not an unwillingness to give, but doubt as to the efficacy of giving that curbs generosity. If charity could cure poverty and the woes in poverty's train, the world would have been rid of them long ago. What Schwab says—that "it is a harder thing to spend money than most people imagine"—is true. One doesn't cease to be a man because he has riches, their possession brings out one's real character, because riches enable a man to do as he likes to do. A selfish man will be made more selfish and a kindly one more kindly by wealth.

Schwab's remark recalls what a Western mining multi-millionaire once said to me. He had been a special providence to hundreds of the friends of his early hard-up days—setting many of them up in business, giving a lifting hand to others over hard places, and never closing his ear to the street appeal of the derelict, whose sole claim was "old times."

"Honestly," groaned this plutocrat, just after he had put a check in an envelope with a letter of hopefulness in it did not feel sort a cordiality he did, "when I look back over the years and think of all the boys I've staked, I don't know but I've done more harm than good. The devil of it is that if money comes easy to a man once he's got the idea fixed in the back of his mind, whether he knows it or not, that it'll come easy again, and he doesn't hustle as he would if he'd nobody but himself to depend on."

And here's another point of similarity between that mining millionaire and Schwab

Discussing on the afflictions of the rich, the miner inveighed against political corruption.

"Why," he cried, his face red with disgust, as he smacked an open, angry hand on the table, "I, and every man like me, know the price of a vote in the Board of Aldermen as well as the mechanic's wife around the corner knows the price of a beefsteak at the butcher's."

It never occurred to him that in paying the price—he was interested in street railroads—he was in the least blameworthy, in the least responsible for the salability of votes in the Board of Aldermen

And so Schwab, of the good heart, devoting the thought of his opulent leisure to the establishment of manual training schools, wherein not only normal boys and girls, but cripples, shall be taught trades that shall insure them a certain and self-respecting livelihood, had no scruple whatever about engineering the Shipyards Trust, or has none in playing any of the games of the Street whereby through the arts of "high finance" a few men pay out watered stock worth nothing to the public and rake in from that public in return millions of dollars, every one of which is worth one hundred cents.

There is a queer moral blindness here, which suggests the need of settlement work among the speculative rich.

And yet there is discernable in them a sort of subconscious appreciation of the scaly, as well as the risky, nature of what they are doing.

The advice of my Western mining friend to all who sought his counsel in worldly matters was to keep clear of speculation, save their money, buy a home and go in for certainty and contentment—devices, that is, to avoid the paths which had led him to his millions. And Schwab, with an irony of which he is beautifully unaware, extols the dignity, the "sacredness" of manual toil. "I have observed during my connection with the steel industry at Homestead," he declares with unimpeachable seriousness, "that the tendency nowadays is for the young men to have an ambition to get out of manual labor—work with the hands—and to become engineers, electricians and professional men. The crying need of to-day is that young men be taught some useful work with their hands.

Was it with his hands, by sticking to manual labor, that Mr. Schwab made the fortune that gives him the power to set up manual training schools—to say nothing of building mansions for himself and going to Europe when he pleases, and scandalizing the proper by trying his luck at Monte Carlo, as well as in Wall Street?

A certain condescension in foreign ears caught the resentful notice of Low-

"The troubles of the rich, especially the difficulty of spending money, address themselves to philosophic minds."

ell. A naif impudence in the very rich impresses itself upon such of us as haven't either their luck or money-nailing capacity.

"Buy a house on the instalment plan, save your salary and keep out of stocks," advised the Western miner who had scooped his pile from the stock market.

"Work with your hands and be happy," adjures Charles M. Schwab, who, had he done nothing but work with his hands, would now be in receipt of an income that wouldn't pay for his cigars.

The advice is good, of course. The ordinary man, without the speculator's talent, without the aptitude to calculate chances and take advantage of them, is the lamb that is fleeced when he goes into the stock market or otherwise makes ventures. His safe way is to work and save and be satisfied with the modest results. But not that way does fortune lie.

Nevertheless, it does call for cheek on the part of the Schwabs to preach the gospel of work, thrift and abstemious virtue.

A railroad company is distributing among its employes a magazine story, telling how a fellow of resource availed himself of an emergency to prove his ability and win promotion. The moral enforced is that pull is no match for brains and that to reach the presidency of the corporation the only sure road is never to mind long hours, to drudge furiously and to demonstrate in some moment of sudden trial that one is endowed with exceptional parts.

From a father to a son this is excellent counsel From a Schwab, of the Shipyards Trust and the Steel Trust, from a corporation to its servants—gall.

There are, say, ten thousand employes and ten prizes to be won. Each employe gets $20 a week in return for $30 worth of service. Give $40 in service in the hope of one of the prizes, and the corporation is $100,000 ahead weekly.

The point is that what is beneficial for the individual may not be beneficial for the mass. Thousands may start in a race, but only one or a few can come in winners. Meanwhile, the corporation profits by the industry of those who don't and can't win the prizes

Be industrious, be thrifty, be humble, work with your hands, be more concerned about the interests of your employer than with your own—that, assuredly, is a gospel which needs to be preached to the young man who would succeed. But wouldn't delicacy suggest that the preaching be done by others than the employer? Wouldn't common sense remind Mr. Schwab, who began as a grocer's clerk, that the traits which make a model grocer's clerk are scarcely those which lead to millions?

Have frugality, economy and a stern suppression of the love of pleasure and the speculative instinct made Mr Schwab what he is?

The troubles of the rich, especially the difficulty of spending money—no matter how it has been obtained—address themselves to the philosophic mind.

I have averted to the need of settlements among the rich. Young gentlemen and ladies, going into the haunts of the poor, are impressed, not to say appalled, by the want of refinement they discover there. The tenements are deficient in sweetness and light. Yet it is to be noted that the peculiar sin of the active rich is not prevalent in these social morasses. The poor do not prey upon one another. They have not been educated up to it—and, besides, there is little temptation to direct robbery there. It is only by catching them on their purchases of the necessaries of life that the poor are to be despoiled, and you have to be outside of the poor to practice this kind of robbery

Settlements among the rich—not necessarily college settlements, because the college spirit is reverent of wealth—are needed to draw special attention toward one of the Commandments—that which enjoins "Thou shalt not steal."

You cannot help liking Charles M Schwab for his determination to give his wealth to the creation of manual training schools. You cannot help respecting Andrew Carnegie for his libraries, and John D. Rockefeller for his Chicago University and his large checks to colleges and churches—you feel that these men have a moral nature and are obeying its promptings, and so raising themselves above the ruck of money-getters, who are still so engrossed in the game of getting that they have neither inclination nor time to yield to the later and better impulse of giving—but just the same you cannot but wish that it had not been so easy for them to get what they are giving.

"It is a harder thing to spend money than most people imagine," says Mr. Schwab

It should be a harder thing for Mr. Schwab, and capable, unconscionable and unscrupulous men like Mr Schwab, to get the money it puzzles them to give away, when they have good hearts and realize that the obligation of service is upon them

And the people—the great American mass—who permit the natural resources of the country to be seized by the few so that toll can be taken for the privilege of applying labor to those resources, have only themselves to reproach for becoming the objects of the benevolence of the Schwabs, the Carnegies and the Rockefellers, who, after all, are not so different from or superior to the rest of us.

Suggestions for Self-Defence

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THERE was a time when the education of every gentleman included instruction in the manly art of self-defence. Our ancestors in the stone age do nothing became skilful in the scoring of hurling dornicks with a view to saving their own pates. Later on came the cult of swordmanship. Then men perfected themselves in the use of the fists, and a handiness with the pistol is still esteemed a necessity in certain parts of our own country.

Other times, other manners. Most of us are now in little physical danger from our fellow-creatures, but we are all in imminent peril every day of our lives of being bored to death, and it therefore becomes important that we should study the best methods of protecting ourselves against the bore, and routing him with slaughter

There are people, of course, who are born talkers. They know instinctively how to use their hands and tongues, and are equal to any adversary. These words are not for them, but for the poor, meek, helpless people who have never studied the art of self-defence in society

Last among this latter class are old maids who, having no husbands, no children and no servants to discuss, have suffered untold agonies from the married women of their acquaintance. The affliction of having to listen to these bores have driven some women into the madhouse, and others into matrimony, yet no spinster need hesitate to put on the conversational gloves with a married woman, if she will first learn how to spar.

To do this she need only acquire a romantic love story, real or imaginary, and develop a mania for combining it to a woman as soon as she commences talking about her husband. By all feminine parliamentary law a lov. story has the floor and nobody can interrupt it. Few, however, care to hear it, and if an old maid can establish the reputation of being ready to fire off the sad, sad story of her life at sight, she may confidently count on other women steering clear of topics that are likely to lead to personal reminiscences.

The mother of the infant phenomenon is a trifle more dangerous, but she also can be forced to throw up her hands. The old maid who means to protect herself here must go loaded for bear. She must study the funny columns in the newspapers and memorize the alleged bon-mots of imaginary infants. Then whenever the proud mamma relates the smart things her little Hallie said, or the funny things her little Janie did, the old maid must blaze away with a fusillade of anecdotes about the baby wit of the comic pages.

For the self-made man, who worships his Creator, and who yearns to spend hours telling you what a Napoleon of finance he is, and how he always knew which way the market is going, there is one line of self-defence so simple and so easy that a child can use it. Always ask him to subscribe to your pet charity. The reason people talk about themselves so much is because talk is cheap, and the minute you make them pay for it they begin to economize on it

On the other hand, if you are afflicted with an acquaintance who comes to see you to tell you his troubles, insist upon lending him little money. The chances are that he will never darken your doors again, for he will always be afraid of being dunned. There is no other way of getting rid of a bore like getting him in your debt, and it is always worth the price.

To protect yourself from the fish liar, and the man who has shot big game in the West, or who was in the war, there is no known method except to get the drop on him and blaze away at sight. Unless you are quick on the trigger, you are lost. Once let him get started and you are in for the recitation. Every prudent person, however, knows his enemies by sight and should be prepared to deal with them, and it is always perfectly possible to get such a running start on a story that nobody will dare break into it. Thus can you protect yourself from the garrulous. If you will notice you will see that the men and women who are fond of talking invariably pick out their friends among the silent and slow-witted.

People with hobbies have to be fought with their own weapons. The only way to keep from being bored to extinction by your friends' fads is to have a bigger fad yourself, and talk about it in a louder tone of voice. It's to keep from hearing about others people's causes that most of us go in for causes ourselves.

For the caller who never knows when to go an extremely uncomfortable chair is often a

Being a Feminine Fairy Tale

By Belle Blitz

bulwark of defence. This is why women's drawing rooms never have a seat that doesn't be knots in your legs, and break the small of your back If the guest won't work if a man is hot-lavent to physical torture—and he stays on amount, the only thing you can do is to get him on it feet, and unperceptibly steer him to the door. Few people have the nerve to stay after they once get up. If, though, he sits down again, the woman had as well give up. She has found the champion bore, and he has tagged her.

Of course, these are only a few elementary principles of the noble art of self-defence which we must all study, if we desire to live in reasonable peace and happiness.

DRAMA

ATTRACTIONS AT LOCAL PLAYHOUSES THIS WEEK.

COLONIAL—"The Southerners."
TREMONT—"The Sho-Gun."
MAJESTIC—"The Eternal City."
GRAND OPERA—"The Fatal Wedding."
KEITH'S—Fadettes and Vaudeville.
CASTLE SQUARE—"The House that Jack Built."
BOWDOIN SQUARE—"The Sea of Ice."
HOWARD—Burlesque and Vaudeville.
PALACE—American Burlesquers.
LYCEUM—Ray Foster Company.

Some of the stage favorites who have scored hits thus early in the season in Boston, together with new faces to be seen this week.

TWO new features, the Colonial Theatre will open for the season tomorrow night, presenting George W. Lederer's production of "The Southerners." It is said to be a decided novelty, and Mr. Lederer terms it "a study in black and white, because it embodies both." There is a large company engaged for the play, including an opportunity for picturesque costuming, of which it is said that advantage has been taken with fine effect. There is a love story to the piece, and there are scenes on the old plantation and on the levee. Among the features to be a strong feature is Miss Mayo, as the original comedy role, that of Bennie Lean Bey, a Turkish Irishman, who comes to the plantation to purchase slaves. Other leading members of the company will include Lizzie Raymond, Lillian Lawrence, Belle Fay, Viola Duty, Al Hart and Reine Davis. There are over eighty people in the production.

BOSTON THEATRE—The Boston Theatre will open on Saturday night of this week, with the popular New England play, "Quincy Adams Sawyer," as the initial attraction. This play has been for the past three seasons one of the most successful before the public, and is considered one of the best of the rural dramas. Most Boston theatregoers are familiar with the story of the play, and there are but few changes in the cast since last season. Helaine Hadley will be seen as Alice Pettigill, Virginia Beech as Hulda Mason, Gertrude Amarde as Samantha, Calvin Deadon as Mrs. Putnam, F. H. Stephens as Abner Mason, Burton Adams as Deacon Mason, and George S. Lockwood as Zeke Pettigill. The newcomers will include Ida Mae in the title role, Harry S. Bolan as Quincy Adams Sawyer, Clara Lane as Nancy Lane, Dorothy Donnelly as Lucy Cram, and others will be seen in parts of importance as well. The scene is laid in Maine, and is said to bring back old times to those whose boyhood days were spent down the farm.

TREMONT THEATRE—"The Sho-Gun" was made one of the biggest hits in the history of the Tremont Theatre, and seems likely to stay there for a good many weeks to come. George Ade's book is extremely clever, and Gustav Luders's music is pretty, bright and tinkling. The latter has written rather better music before, but he has never turned out a score of such even excellence all the way through. The company is an admirably selected one. Charles E. Evans has a part that suits his methods and personality perfectly, and Christie MacDonald and Georgia Caine are delightful. The chorus is a good one from a vocal standpoint, and the girls are pretty, while the male members a show unusual quality. The costuming is also of a high order, and here than the costuming and stage pictures, which are notable for their color harmony.

MAJESTIC THEATRE—"The Eternal City" enters upon its second and last week at the Majestic Theatre to-morrow night. The Irish Caine drama is a very popular one and has drawn large audiences right along since the opening night. The present company is a strong and even one, and Miss Walbert's performance of Donna Roma has established her as a favorite. She has strength and fire as an actress and shows excellent training. Edward Morgan's David Rood is picturesque and in many respects very satisfying. Frederick de Belleville's Baron Bonelli is a well rounded piece of character drawing and W. E. Bonnee's Rocco is a vivid and convincing [illegible]. The production is one of the brightest and most entertaining ensembles seen [illegible]. Next week [illegible] will be the fresh attraction at the Majestic.

COLONIAL THEATRE—The Colonial Theatre will open for the season tomorrow night, presenting George W. Lederer's production of "The Southerners." It is said to be a decided novelty, and Mr. Lederer terms it "a study in black and white, because it embodies both." There is a large company engaged for the play, including an opportunity for picturesque costuming, of which it is said that advantage has been taken with fine effect. There is a love story to the play, and there are scenes on the old plantation and on the levee. Among the features to be a strong feature, Miss Mayo, as the original comedy role, that of Bennie Lean Bey, a Turkish Irishman, who comes to the plantation to purchase slaves. Other leading members of the company will include Lizzie Raymond, Lillian Lawrence, Belle Fay, Viola Duty, Al Hart and Reine Davis. There are over eighty people in the production.

KEITH'S THEATRE—Henry E. Dixey, whose name will always bring up memories of "Adonis," is to be the leading attraction at Keith's Theatre the coming week, appearing in David Garrick on the Art of Acting." Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew, who are famed as clever and refined comedians, will be seen in a sketch entitled, When Love Laughs At Arms. Others in the bill will be Frankie Gray, an athlete of the Swedish type; Fisher and Carroll, eccentric comedians and Lavelle Sisters, in a singing and dancing specialty. Lavelle Sisters, in a singing and dancing specialty. Lavelle Sisters, in a singing and dancing specialty.

SOCIETY

Newport

MORE LIVELY THAN EVER IN THE LAST WEEKS OF SUMMER?

END OF THE SEASON NOW COMING INTO SIGHT AT

Bar Harbor

has, of course, been the ce and the affairs notable of t tennis tournament has also society people mess the play. of Miss Natica Rives from of next month will be of entertain popular at will be entertained by Mrs. Burke Roche and when she returns it is understood that her engagement to Winthrop P. Burden, of Rough Rider fame, will be announced.

Miss Laura Swan is again proving herself one of the most popular of the young set of summertown at Newport, and she is being entertained quite generally. She is well known to Boston being a personal friend of Miss Eleanora Anes, and is in Boston quite a bit during the

Special to the Sunday American.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 27.—Newport is to have a two days' race meet at Matunuck Point, under the auspices of the Westchester Polo Club, the latter part of next week. The affair to be governed by the rules of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association. The entries closed today, and as about half of the call for riders, society in force. There will be events and the purses will range from $100 to filled entries

and Fred Have

y is much interested f Miss Alice M H Fay

all the un-

Miss Mary Miss Helen Parker and Miss Hilton to Miss Florence G Fowler is to be first bridesmaid and Miss Anna Harrison maid of hon

ushers well filled.

Mrs. North Dwyer is the only woman at Newport to carry a hand painted fan.

past week Boston women at Newport were conspicuous for Mrs. Howard

the centre of admiration that she goes. She is being examined a great deal and promises to be one of the most popular young matrons at Newport.

Rockport

ROCKPORT, Aug. out, finds the

the storm Mrs. ocean View for

this hotel until

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. have been spending a few days at the Ocean View.

Dwyer came down this week

Miss M. A. Jenkins and Miss T. A. West, of Wellesley Hills, are spending this month at the Linwood.

Swampscott

Special to the Boston American.

SWAMPSCOTT, Aug. Never in the history of the North Shore have the bookings of guests at the hotels for the month of September been so heavy as

Miss Edna Polson and Mr. Fred I. Woods have been enjoying the hospitality of Col. and Mrs. Woods during the past week. Mr

known in the

to their summer

Manchester-by-the-Sea

Special to the Boston American.

Mr. entertained this week Mr. of Japan to

specially at least

at which he illegant family

got Wells

to join the part of after a summer spent in the Mrs. Mason went to Prince in the late Spring, and Mr. Mason and son joined her there the l

Country Club w the scene of a fashion

were Mrs. Gardner M. Lane, Mrs. Price and Mrs. Alanson Bonner, L. A. Richardson, Mrs. F. R. Abbott, C. C. Macmahon, Mr. Wallace Goodrich, Mrs. E. C. Fitch, Mrs Milan, Mrs. W. Scott Fitz and Miss A. G. Mrs. Thayer.

White Mountains

Special to the Sunday American.

BETHLEHEM, N. H., Aug. 27.—Polo

and Aquat are to come off in Bridal

ston have Hotel

Senator E. L. Osgood and family of Hopedale have opened their cottage at the Pro

Nahant

NAHANT, Aug. 27.—Outings have been the order this week, shore dinners being the leading attraction. On Monday forty members of the Boston Bicycle Club spent the day at Nahant. On Wednesday the members of the Malden City Government and the members of the Nahant, N. H., City Government enjoyed a shore dinner at the Relay House, while on Thursday seventy members of the Park Club, of Lynn, of which William E. Leggett is president, were joined in the na- tion of Palestine Encampment

Annisquam

Special to the Sunday American.

ANNISQUAM, Aug. 27.—The yacht cl

at the e end

Prides Crossing

Special to the Sunday American.

Miss Alice Hun Averett Gray w

the middle of the week for the honeymoon. Wednesday afternoon a part of her elopement and marriage to Mr. Averett Gray. Miss Hunnewell is among the most beautiful yachts popular of the young ladies of the shore during the present The Oliver Ames wedding here from are Mrs. Henry P week, left again Thursday for

East Gloucester

Special to the Sunday A

Beverly

Special to the Sunday American.

The Francis H. Peabodys are entertaining extensively at their Hospital Point They have had a party of four new each day at their house this week. Monday gave a dinner in their honor, and covers were laid for fourteen.

MISS NATICA RIVES MISS LAURA SWAN

MISS NATICA RIVES, WHO WITH HER FRIEND, MISS LAURA SWAN, IS PICTURED IN THE ACCOMPANYING ILLUSTRATION, HAS JUST RETURNED TO NEWPORT FROM A DELIGHTFUL TRIP TO EUROPE. BOTH YOUNG WOMEN ARE AMONG THE BEST LIKED OF THE YOUTHFUL CONTINGENT AT NEWPORT AND ARE APPEARING AT ALL THE FASHIONABLE ENTERTAINMENTS

Bar Harbor

Swimming Club affairs take her domestic

most attr that this bathing pla through And although it is almost the first of September its gaiety is by no means at an end

Special to the Sunday American.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 27.—T Rightfully clear now bringing the past week has given an impetus to driving and all out of door amusements. Driving is, and always has been, the popular pastime at Bar Harbor. There automobiles on the island, driving been practically there the for can be found such class and

Baseball is receiving than it has vis. of the cloth

The Swimmi

and Jin

The honors in the bridge tournament which was held at the

party Brookford, the Mrs. Robert Ab The artists of ness, violinist; Mr Katherine He

Mr and Mrs. A entertained at d Mrs. Clement L Mr. and Mrs. I Mr. and Mrs. V. Everett M Mrs. Benjamin Porter, Mrs. H

Magnolia

Special to the Sunday American.

The week at one and at its Lenoir, Ma New Magn the society guests a gramme was one of the at this place, the artists i H. Newell, soprano; violinist; Master Fw piano; Master Conry, pianist, whom are

Hanni

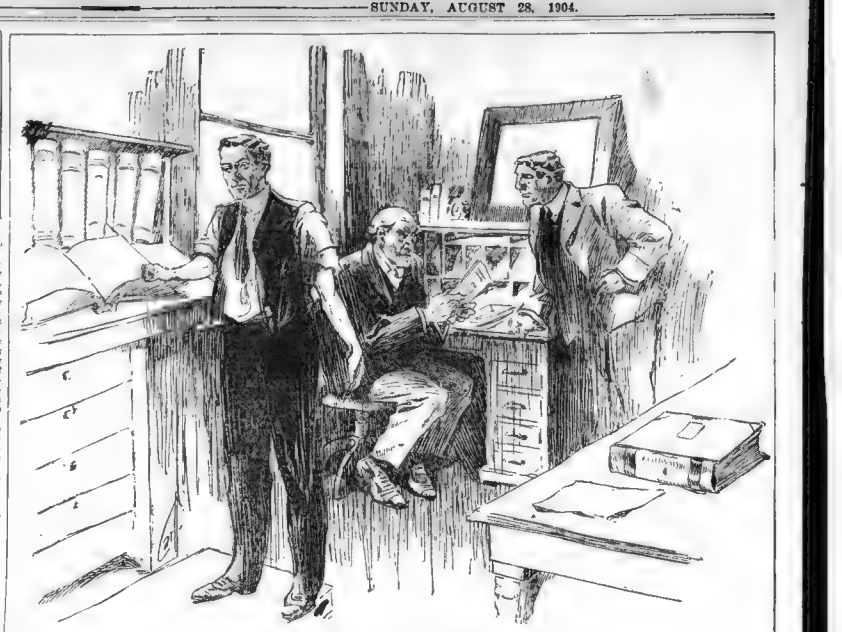
Beverly

Special to the Sunday American.

The Francis H. Peabodys are entertaining extensively at their Hospital Point They have had a party of four new each day at their house this week. Monday gave a dinner in their honor, and covers were laid for fourteen.

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston



"Take it, Morris, and lay it on my desk. Bring me the ledger—No. 15."

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Earl se Vassell a poor girl supporting an invalid sister is induced by a stranger woman to consent to being secretly married for a large sum of money. All the bonors of her husband in name only is that he is a convict and his name is Basil.

The ceremony takes place in a ruined church in a dense wood. On her return home she finds her sister and uncle both dead the latter leaving her quite poor to a large fortune. He disinherited his nephew, Guy Hocking, whom Esther meets on the following day and gives $10 000. Guy gambles and loses the entire sum to his friend Tweedledum. He wanders out on the street and is overtaken by his friend Tweedledee in an automobile, who offers Guy money to drive him where he is going. Guy accepts and through an accident finds that he is cousin Esther is the silver occupant of the carriage. He forces the man to take her back home. They next meet at a masquerade ball.

Tweedledee is murdered. Guy Hocking goes to his cousin Esther and confides to her the story of his life. Esther discovers that Lotan is Guy's wife. Esther's lawyer takes her to visit her late uncle's estate, where she is to live. There she meets the Burradales and Esther and Harold Borradale become fast friends. Guy Hocking returns to his old haunts and arranges to borrow money from a loan shark.

CHAPTER XXII. (Continued)

Moncrief shrugged his shoulders. "Well, then you won't be much worse off than you are now. A man who has no money can't pay, can he? Epstone might think it worth his while to put you through the bankruptcy court, but even that is hardly likely. He's taking his chance—but you'll have the money. And for two years you needn't give a thought to the payment of it."

"Two years!" Guy gave a long whistle of satisfaction. "What couldn't a fellow do in two years! I'll put Blake up in the business, and if there are a few thousands to spare I'll run over to Monte Carlo. Why, I might double my capital in a day or two. Lord, Lord, what a time I'll have!" He clapped Moncrief on the back. "And you, too, old fellow," he added. "What's that little communist going to be put spoke about, eh?"

"I thought of fifteen per cent," said the agent, modestly.

"You shall have twenty," said Guy, enthusiastically. "Twenty dollars in every hundred when I'm getting thousands—I can stand that. And if Farnie gives out you'll still work the trick and get some more. Jove, it's easy to get money when you know the right people!"

They were nearing the address they had started for. As they turned out of the street Moncrief remarked casually: "Of course there will be papers to sign, Hocking—mere formality, as you know. We must give Epstone every appearance of security." The agreement will be worked on the lines I have explained; I've seen to all that. I put in one or two other clauses, too, to make things more comfortable for you. Instance that you should insure your life."

"Oh, yes; I'll do that—that's fate enough" Guy was barely attending.

And by your father's will if Miss Vassell dies unmarried you inherit the property."

"Hell o!" cried Guy. "I don't want her hand brought into this. If I'm my affair, and mine only; I wouldn't involve her for worlds—"

Moncrief laughed easily. "I understand that," he said. "But this doesn't involve your cousin. The clause is merely a charge upon your possible succession, and it looks well on paper. Epstone was impressed by it. Should you by any possibility inherit you must settle up your debt—pay it out; you needn't bother about the clause it's a mere form. Ah, here we are."

The cab had stopped and Moncrief sprang lightly out, paying no heed to Guy's reiterated assertion that he did not wish his cousin's name brought into the matter.

They were shown upstairs to a large, luxuriously furnished room with no evidence of business about it beyond a handsome desk that stood in a recess. It was immediately closed and draped folding doors with a back room, from which the sound of voices could occasionally be heard.

Morris, who had taken part in the conference of the previous day, entered the room and exchanged greetings. Mr. Epstone would be with them directly

"This is a new job of yours, isn't it, Morris?" asked Guy. "I always thought you were clerk to some money-lending shark. Got a nobler thing now, hey?"

Morris grinned, showing white teeth, and complacently stroked his silky black beard. "I take as many jobs as I can if there's money in them, Mr. Hocking," he said "Ah, here comes Mr. Epstone," he added. "I think you'll find that everything is practically settled."

Then Epstone entered from the draped doorway, carefully closing the partition door behind him. He was a young man, with a long, thin face and fair hair, carefully parted in the centre. He had a receding chin and weak blue eyes that shifted constantly and never fully met the look of any one who might be talking to him. The face and something about the slim, loose figure gave an impression of dissipated silliness.

It was the exact type for which Guy was searching. Epstone took Moncrief's hand in a limp grip, and nodded carelessly when introduced to Guy.

"You're a bit late, aren't you?" he said, in a soft, drawling voice. "I was just going out directly to meet some fellows at the club, so we must hurry this matter through. I dare say it won't disturb us long. Have business myself?" he yawned as he turned to Guy, "and generally leave these things to people who understand them better than I—Moncrief, for instance. He seems to have fixed up everything with my clerk. Have you got those papers, Morris?"

"Yes, Mr. Epstone." Morris went to the desk and drew a prepared document from one of the pigeon-holes. He stood and scanned it over.

"Have a drink? There's whiskey, brandy or whatever you like. Epstones performed his duties at home, talking lazily the while. "What do you think of the new show at the Tremont, Moncrief? Handsome lot of girls, eh?"

Morris handed him the paper, which he took, and then, throwing himself down in an easy chair, scanned it with apparent distaste.

"I suppose I ought to read the thing through," he said, "but really, life's too short. I suppose you've got it all right, Morris, and I know the terms of it. I'm an awful duffer at forms, Mr. Hocking."

A more suitable man than Guy would have been put on his guard by the overacting, but Epstone was well trained and knew how far he could safely go.

"I suppose Moncrief has explained everything to you," went on the young man, "I consent to lend you $100,000 for the purpose of a newspaper enterprise smart idea it is, too—the whole amount to be paid to you, if required, in six months. I'm not restricting you in any way in your use of the money and I don't interfere with you by ideas on running a paper wouldn't be worth much. I don't expect a penny back for two years, but, of course, interest must accumulate for that time——"

"What is the interest?" asked Guy. "I don't think Moncrief mentioned it to me."

"Oh—a reasonable amount—10 per cent, isn't it?" Epstone glanced at the paper. "Yes, 10 per cent. I don't think that's unfair, considering I have practically no security, and am merely acting up Moncrief's advice; do you?"

"Oh, no," said Guy, hastily. "Ten per cent was certainly fair. And nothing to pay for two years!"

"Right. I believe there are some conditions as to repayment in case you should inherit some property or other, and, of course, you will insure your life."

"I'll insure my life. Can't the other be left out?" blurted out Guy.

Epstone raised his eyebrows in mild surprise. "I understood," he said, "that the chance of your inheriting this property was the slight as hardly to be worth mentioning. But it is only reasonable that if you did so I should be repaid out of your inheritance. Even I can see that."

"A clause to provide for an unlikely contingency, hey?" put in Moncrief, "don't you see? It can't implicate your cousin, for it only takes effect in case of her death."

Guy thought for a moment and realized the truth of this. The clause could not involve Esther. Let it pass then.

"I think that's about all," concluded Epstone, with another yawn. Then he looked at his watch. "By Jove, it is late!" he said. "Let's get it signed and done with. I can hand you $5,000 at once, Mr. Hocking, and you can draw the rest when you please. Will you kindly sign".

Morris took the agreement and spread it out on the desk. He pointed out the place where the signature was required and handed Guy the pen.

"Oughtn't I to read the blessed thing?" whispered Guy to Moncrief,

"What's the good?" answered the agent "You know all about it, and it's you who gets the money. Hurry up, we all want to be off"

So Guy signed the paper as directed, and without a single qualm of conscience. Drinks were renewed in honor of the event and Epstone handed over $5,000 as if the money were of no value to him. Then he rose and apologized for dismissing his visitors.

"We shall meet again, Mr. Hocking," he said, "and soon, I hope. You know you can have the money as you like. And now I must say 'Good by,' or I shall be late for my engagement."

Guy walked to the door. Moncrief delayed a moment as he held Epstone's hand.

"Shall I come back?" he asked.

"No, no," muttered the jackal. "He's in a bad temper—a shocking bad temper. See you to-morrow."

Moncrief followed Guy.

"Jove, Moncrief, what a mark" said the latter, as they passed into the street.

But he would not have said so had he seen the man who sat behind the curtained window. Many years before, in the hundreds of Rostonians knew and feared, the ravenous wolf who made feals like Guy Hock ing his prey. If Guy had known—even poor, thoughtless Guy—that Goldsmith was the actual lender of the money which he was so gleefully hugging in his pocket he would have shrunk himself, "Why did he do this thing—why?"

Chapter xxiii.
Shadowing Esther.

"I DON'T understand it," muttered the puzzled Epstone to himself. "Why did Goldsmith should lend that fel low money with no apparent security. He knows though. He always knows!"

"Let's have another look at that document, Morris," said Epstone aloud as the door had closed upon Moncrief and Guy. "We've brought off the trick, but I'm blessed if I can see the strength of it."

"Yes, Mr. Epstone," Morris was the kind of man who never omits the prefix of "Mr." even when talking to his associates or proprietors. "Here you are, duly signed, sealed and delivered." He chuckled as he passed over the paper; he, too, would not be without his share of the 20 per cent that Guy had promised to pay the agent if there were other ways also of turning a dishonest penny over the transaction, for Morris was intimately in the confidence of his master, the shark

"You know more about it than I do evidently," snapped Epstone as he scanned the deed. "As far as I can see the only chance of repayment is in the event of Miss Vassell dying unmarried and Hocking inheriting the property. Everything points that way, and according to the wording which the fool got me to draw up for him to read, there'll be a goodly haul upon his inheritance if ever or whenever he succeeds to it. He's unwell in bad health, or anything of that sort"

"Not that I know of, Mr. Epstone," grinned the other. "From accounts she is a very healthy young lady. But one never knows—and Mr. Goldsmith may be interested in her life from what he says. He's a hot 'un"—the little man spoke admiringly of his patron—"real pepper."

Epstone glanced at his companion sharply, and with intelligence in his weak blue eyes, intelligence which he was able to banish at will, a peculiar faculty that adapted him for the role he so often assumed.

"You're a hot lot altogether," he said, "and I'm darned if I quite like it. Not if it goes too far, anyway. I've had my suspicions before——"

"Oh, cut it out," interrupted Morris, "you're a pretty sort of chap to preach. It's none of your business or mine, either. Stick to your own game and don't worry about anyone else's. Take my advice, Mr Epstone, if you don't want to get into trouble yourself."

He made no answer to Morris's unwonted outburst, for at that moment the money lender himself entered the room, shambling upon slippered feet. Like his prototype, the spider, he hardly ever showed himself until a victim was thoroughly within his coils, knowing well that his appearance was against him. He preferred to put up young smart men as the supposed lenders—men who had nothing of the traditional appearance of the usurer about them. In Boston he called himself Campbell Mcgregor, and he had immense, bile undertsidies, all acting apparently independently, but actually in conjunction with himself. He knew the law, which is equivalent with a man of his type to my ing that he knew how to evade it. His grip was farreaching, and he had seen to it that he had powerful friends and advocates. There was always a scapegoat to be sent up if anything went wrong.

"Well?" he asked, with a scowl from under his bushy brow

"It's all right," said Epstone uneasily "I've lived signed."

"Yes, said Morris, handing over the agreement. The old man took it, and, setting a pair of spectacles upon his nose, proceeded to peruse it carefully.

"Take it, Morris, and lay it on my desk Bring me the ledger—No. 15."

He threw himself into one of the easiest chairs, a horrible contrast to the beauty of its form and upholstery

"You've got a job for to-night, haven't you?" he turned to Epstone, and addressed him shortly, brutally

"You had better go to the bar at 31d me's and look out for young Sandmere He's always there about this time. I dare say I could have dinner with him."

"That's right. Find him. Give him drinks. Make him talk. You know the line to take and what I want you to find out. You can go at once"

Epstone hesitated. "I —" he began.

The shark looked sharply at him through his little bead eyes. "What?"

"He's an old schoolfellow of mine. I —" faltered the jackal.

"Good. Then there is no immediate hurry." He stooped over the ledger and wrote in his own unsi ndy and ill formed figures Inc. '02, V. 5, p. 97." Then he showed the entry to the clerk.

"You understand?" he asked.

"Yes," muttered the young Jew. "The Slugger, he's the best man for the job. 'Esther Vassell shadowed by the Slugger.' I'll find him to-night and put him up to his work."

"Good again. Say there's no pressing hurry, unless the young lady seems to be taking in love to."

The shark leaned back in his chair and laughed a ghastly mockery of mirth

"Go." A long, trembling finger pointed to the door. "I'm not responsible for those forged checks? Go, go——" He broke into a flow of strange, inarticulate words. Epstone shrank out of the room.

On the stairs something resembling a sob broke in the young man's throat. "It's for her sake," he said, "for her sake." He hesitated, brukenly. 'Sandmere, such a good fellow, and I lend myself to It! My God, is it worth it?" He shook himself savagely at the door which he had closed behind him.

Meanwhile Morris had returned with the ledger which he had been asked to bring. Goldsmith grumbled with it to the desk and sat himself down before it, turning over the leaves with his quivering fingers. He was searching through a list of names that began with the letter V. Presently he found what he sought. He pressed a heavy finger upon the entry "Vassell and read the lines which followed with great attention. Then he turned to Morris.

"You are sure all those particulars are correct?"

"Quite sure," whispered, the clerk it was as if he was afraid to speak out.

"I know that Miss Vassell dies unmarried and without issue Guy Hocking inherits the property. But the rest—you are certain of your points?"

"Absolutely."

Chapter xxiv.
The Bitter Past.

"I MIGHT be so happy if——"

Esther sat in her favorite corner of the wide verands of her country place at Milton.

"If I dare be happy," she went on, talking to herself. "How strong I am," she said aloud. "I feel as if something will happen to-night"

Mrs. Meredith sat near by. She was hardly ever without work of some sort in hand, but now it lay idly in her lap, and she, too, gazed over the spreading lawn in unconscious admiration of the beauty of the scene.

Esther was reviewing the events of the last few months since she had met Harold Borradale Everything now dated from that period, all that had gone before was put aside—though it would crop up at times unrolled for a brief nightmare; sometimes in the black watches of the early Spring when the wind had whistled dolorously round the house or moaned in the swaying elms she would awake with a start—and remember. Or sometimes in the quiet village church the white face and white hair of Mrs. Meredith, her voice, or his sunken eyes would recall scenes which she wished to banish from her mind.

She had been happy during these three months, as happy as it was possible for her to be with the weight of her secret upon her. She had been well received and had sprung into immediate popularity. Mrs. Borradale had been kindness itself, and Harold Borradale constantly sought her society. She could not disguise from herself the fact that he was falling—or had fallen—in love with her, and the knowledge was very sweet—till memory would bring back with a rush the vision of the ruined chapel, the midnight wedding and the man to whom she had been given in marriage

She was a married woman—she would cry it out to herself in the silence of her own room—and she had no right to allow herself to respond to the man's honest and straightforward advances. What should she do when the time came—as she was sure it would—when he came to her and asked her to be his wife? What could she say to him? Would he not have the right to call her a heartless flirt? And yet these hours in his company were too sweet —too bitter sweet—for her to think of abandoning them.

Was she really married? This question often suggested itself, and it was in reference to this that she loaned to question the vicar. He could tell her; but would he?

Esther, pleading a headache, left Mrs. Meredith alone in the drawing room

The footman threw open the doors and announced Harold Borradale. He looked a little disconcerted when he saw the chaperon was by herself

"It is such a beautiful night," he said, "that I could not resist a moonlight walk. And having reached the court I yielded to the further temptation to come in. Miss Vassell is well, I hope."

"She is on the terrace." Mrs. Meredith indicated the open window "Will you not join her? She will be pleased."

Borradale needed no second invitation. He hardly paused to make a conventional speech to Mrs. Meredith. She smiled as he left her

"Esther frees as if something were going to happen," she whispered to herself as she saw the well knit figure pass out into the moonlight. "Well, I think she is right."

Chapter xxv.
The Declaration.

"MR. BORRADALE!"

Esther gave a glad, pleased little cry as Harold stepped out into the moonlight

Harold advanced, both hands outstretched. Conventional words of greeting seemed out of place. The moon made them a mockery

"I had to come," he murmured; "something seemed to call me

"I believe you like t.e—a little—and yet sometimes I think you are afraid of me, Why?"

"Oh, I do like you," she sighed. "Please, Mr. Borradale, do not doubt that. It is not of you that I am afraid."

"Of whom, then?" he asked, wonderingly "Of myself."

"But why?" He bent his head to hers, in the shadow he could not see the expression of her face. "What is it, Esther," he went on softly, "that hangs like a sort of pall about you? You have tried to hide it —oh, yes, dear, I know that you have allowed me to be cheerful and happy with me——"

"I am always happy," she whispered, "with you."

It was a revelation of love, and Harold realised it quickly. His hand sought hers, and she made an attempt to withdraw her fingers from his easp.

"You love me, Esther," he said. "Oh, then, you will open your heart to me—for you are my world, dear, and your troubles are mine. To whom else should you turn?"

"I thought," he went on quietly, "that you were afraid because you knew that there is a mystery in my life—the Borradale curse, whatever it may be. But, Esther, darling, I can face that when the time comes, and it will be nothing—nothing, if you love me, and I can turn to you for sympathy." He laughed lightly. "I am not the man to fear shadows," he added.

"The Berradale curse!" She shuddered. "It is no shadow. But, Harold"—his name came easily to her lips—"I cannot speak, I may not speak—for your sake as well as my own. Dear, oh, if I could, it would be to you. Will you believe that?" The disjointed sentences came plaintively, pathetically

"Esther," he said, and his arm stole about her as if in protection, "will you be my wife?"

Her head sank upon his shoulder. She was crying bitterly now. She could make no answer.

"I want you to be my wife," he continued in gentle, soothing tones. "Then it will be my right to share your secrets, or, dear, if there is anything in your life that you do not want to tell me of I shall not ask you, but I shall be by your side to help and shield you."

"How good you are to me—how good!" she sobbed

She raised her head and tried to disengage herself from his embrace.

"I cannot! I cannot!" she cried, wildly "But you love me, Esther?"

"Yes," she murmured, and then, "Oh, God, but I have no right to say so—no right."

"No right?" he cried, and, in spite of all, there was a ring of satisfaction in his voice

"Harold," she whispered, "I do love you. And, oh! my dear, don't think that I say you may because there is any love in my heart for another man. It would hurt me so if you had such a thought of me But I told you once—do you remember?—that there was a curse on my life, a curse that would haunt me to my dying day I can't tell you of it no more than you can tell me of your family skeleton though the two terrors are now nearer allied, perhaps, than either you or I know I can't speak, my lips are sealed——"

"But," he cried, and as he spoke he drew one of the long ivy tendrils to him and wound and unwound it about his wrist, "but if there is really any connection between your secret and mine, then all the more, Esther, we should meet them together——"

"Not now," she answered, wearily. "Let me think, Harold, though it is thought and memory which have saddened me so. You won't change to me because of this?" Her pale face was upturned to his. "Oh, if you did it would break my heart"

"Change, dear heart?" he replied, stoutly. "Do you think that I am the man to turn from you now you love me; I know that one day you will be my wife. I shall not speak to you again of marriage—till you tell me of it yourself. I shall wrestle with you for your secret, and I shall crush the vile thing and thrust it out of your path I am not alone, dear, and any peril that besets you it is I who will meet it for you Tell me only, do you dread actual enemies?"

"Yes," she answered faintly, "and it is not a girlish fancy of mine—indeed, it is not. There are unscrupulous people whom I must say no more. I think I am safe here as long as I keep silence, but it is terrible to feel that one is watched; to be afraid of the rustling of the wind in the trees; to tremble—as I do—at the call of a night bird——"

Oh, I do like you," she sighed. "Please, Mr. Borradale, do not doubt that. It is not of you that I am afraid."

"Of whom, then?" he asked, wonderingly "Of myself."

"But why?" He bent his head to hers, in the shadow he could not see the expression of her face. "What is it, Esther," he went on softly, "that hangs like a sort of pall about you? You have tried to hide it —oh, yes, dear, I know that you have allowed me to be cheerful and happy with me——"

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"How good you are to me—how good!" she sobbed

She raised her head and tried to disengage herself from his embrace.

"I cannot! I cannot!" she cried, wildly "But you love me, Esther?"

"Yes," she murmured, and then, "Oh, cry and not running in the direction of the stirred and moaned. His eyes fixed themtrees just bordered that part of the house, selves upon Esther's face as she stooped divided only from the terrace by a narrow over him He tried to smile, and struggled strip of lawn. Springing to her feet, she to raise himself to a sitting position. Thank gazed over the balcony. She saw Bernheaven, he was not dead.

dale running, and in front of him a large "Esther," he murmured, as he sank back uncouth figure that sprang among the again. "My dear, my love."

bushes and was lost to her sight The next "Harold, are you hurt? Oh, and it was moment the pursuer had followed. There all for me?" She gave a sudden cry as he came a sharp sound as of breaking branch moved his arms and she saw that his es, then all was silent. shirt-front was torn and stained with blood.

Esther stood horrified, gazing at the "I think—he has stabbed me—the brute, black surface of the thickly-planted trees, Never mind, Esther, you love me—don't then fear lent her voice. trouble—dear"

"Help, help!" she screamed despairing "If I could move you to the house! Oh, ly. to be here alone and powerless!" Esther looked about her in despair, but there was Mrs. Meredith, who had been dozing comno movement among the trees, no indicafortably in the dimly-lit drawing room, tion of the arrival of help. The man—he woke with a start and ran to the window who had struck the blow—lay inert at the Esther turned to her, speaking rapidly, foot of a young beech tree, his ugly clothhoarse with apprehension. ing rent and stained upward. One limbs rigid,

"Quick," she cried; "oh, dear Mrs. Mer- "I caught him up"—Harold was speakdith, ring the bell and call up the men ing and his voice sounded quite faint—"my —I'll come on in the shrubbery—I saw him hand was on his shoulder; he turned and he had spring in—a burglar perhaps—and Harold a knife in his hand I sprang back, but it has followed; there may be more in there was too late. He struck me in the side. I Oh, for heaven's sake, be quick.' hardly felt it. I grappled with him, and had Mrs. Meredith disappeared from the win- but cut with all my strength I heard dow Esther stood straining eyes and him fall. God turned back, but everything ears, but there came no movement from danced before me. I remember no more the bushes, and the silence of the night till I was undressed. Then, acting upon his was undisturbed. impulse, she ran quickly down the broad stair- "Quick," she cried, "oh, dear Mrs. Mercase of the terrace, along the gravel path dith, ring the bell and call up the men by the lawn and over the strip of land. 'Harold! Harold!' she cried as she ran She was not afraid, or, rather, she gave no thought to danger. He had passed that man, and it was to him she must go.

Pursuer and pursued had evidently thrown themselves directly into the shrubbery There was a track among the bushes and deep footmarks in the soft earth Esther followed without a pause. Even as she had forced her way through entangling branches that fatal night when she had fled from a pursuing horror. Now it was the man she loved who was in danger—it was him whom she was seeking.

Harold! Harold!" Her cry rose strangely from among the dark recesses, dark in contrast to the moonlit lawn

She came to a spot where the trees grew more narrowly, and where a patch of rank grass took the place of clustering shrubs Here, too, the white moonbeams penetrated where she could see. She paused a moment, and then ran forward with a sharp scream Two men lay prone upon the ground at some little distance from each other. One had evidently staggered a few paces before he fell; it was Borradale

He lay on his side, and presently he

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JOHN A. SMITH,
208 Gloria Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

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Newark, Ohio, May 23, 1903.

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Prize Winners in Cartoon Discussion!

First List of Readers Whose Bright Letters Bring Them Reward in the Form of Original Drawings.

THE first list of winners in the Comic Cartoon discussion, which has taken thousands of BOSTON AMERICAN readers by storm, has been decided upon and is published below. Remember, this is the first list only. Because you did not win a prize do not be disappointed. Those who did not get an original signed drawing by their favorite artist still have a chance. Perhaps their names will appear in the next list. "E. Z. Mark" and "Knocko the Monk" are still living. The cartoons are good, but the large original drawings are much better. The discussion is still on. Every mail brings friendly letters in which the artists' work is compared.

Send in your ideas. Knock "Knocko the Monk" or tell why "E Z. Mark" is your favorite, and try for one of the drawings.

Mr. Bent Twigley is awarded a special prize in consideration of his kindly efforts to set the BOSTON AMERICAN right in the matter. His own bright comments on the subject, as well as a clever cartoon, in addition, appealed to people all over New England and started them discussing the matter.

Letters have poured in on the disc ussion editor, keeping him busy nights picking out the best ones for publication. He would publish them all if he had the space. They are interesting letters, too.

His selection of the first six names has been difficult among so many bright letters. Perhaps it will be your name next time.

For Mr. Twigley the AMERICAN has chosen a signed drawing in the "Knocko the Monk" series and one of the "E. Z. Mark" series. Both drawings have been handsomely framed as a special award

The names of the other winners are

C. S. RICKER, Boston.
CARRIE A. REED, New Bedford.
JOHN A. RUSSELL, No. 3 St. James avenue, Boston.
BRANDON SHAW, No. 235 Minot street, Ashmont.
C. GARFIELD MACLEOD, No. 14 Waldo street, Somerville.

BOSTON.

E. Z. MARK BEST OF ALL

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:
Oh, E. Z. Mark,
You are a lark;
You're the best cartoon they publish, I declare.

I take the paper now;
I'd surely stop, I vow,
If I should look and failed to find you there.

Yours for the signed original,
FRED J. RICKER.
43 Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury.

"KNOCKO" VERY EFFECTIVE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I would place my preference with Mr. Magee in his series of "Knocko the Monk" drawings, in which he expresses with a very few lines more than what is accomplished by what appears to be an "all day" piece of work by many of the others.

Something must be done at once to exterminate the human "knocko, and I cannot possibly think of any better device than that employed by Mr. Magee.

S. W. CARDER.
No. 374 Warren street

KNOCKO HAS BROAD FIELD.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Knocko the Monk" has an immense field, and the repetition does not worry a broad-minded philosophical person. These daily mirrors of the disgruntled person will do lots of good. "E. Z. Mark" must be admired by all people who delight in seeing a fellow him slammed or bounced.

J. H. KELLEHER

JUST LIKE HER UNCLE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Knocko the Monk" is all very well, but Mr. "E. Z. Mark" is the best yet, because it seems so comical to have him bounced every time. He is just like his uncle, I guess.

MISS LILLIAN DOOLEY.
No. 164 Chelsea street, Charlestown.

UPPER KING OF THEM ALL.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is my unshaken opinion that P. Oppen's cartoons are the best obtainable. His cartoons on the trusts clearly and cleverly illustrate to the thoughtful and the mindfulness of popular capital, and the attitude of the common people, the laboring citizens, and the generally timid in within their grasp, a tariff revision and a united vote for a partner candidate who will struggle for a revision.

Any artist who can awaken the voters to think, and at the same time he shows the strange no humor, no sense and cannot lines other cuts have proven him to be for years, certainly is the greatest cartoonist in the field.

No. 28 Hallock street. A VOTER.

LAWRENCE

ALL IN THE "FINALS."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

Have seen nearly every cartoon you have printed in your different papers for a number of years. "Knocko the Monk" is good, but I have always considered F. M. Howarth's pictures far above the others.

Ted is very good, and, in fact, all of your artists are in the "final heat."

No. 224 Hampshire street.

NORTH ABINGTON

NO KNOCKO FOR HIM

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

"Knocko the Monk" is unfit for publication as a comic cartoon, because: It looks really comical incident, has an everlasting sameness, and offers as its one and only element of fun—brutality. How in it possible for an artist, or, a figure mind to laugh at a cartoon typifying incidents existent with the lowest forms of social life?

FRANK LE FAVOUR.

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

AWAY WITH "KNOCKO."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

I take much interest in reading the comic section of your paper. I notice what different readers have been saying about "E. Z. Mark," and "Knocko the Monk," and I think that your paper would be of much more interest to all its readers if that silly "Knocko the Mock' was left out.

Let "Knocko the Monk" take a back seat and give us "E. Z. Mark," "Johnny Bostonbean," "Reggie," and above all "Happy Hooligan." They are the ones we want.

BEN HARRIET.
No. 531 Broad street.

MELROSE.

WOULD SHELVE "KNOCKO."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Knocko the Monk should be laid on the table or put in the scrap basket. I do not think that it should be given the valuable space in your paper. Opper's cartoons are clever, as are Howarth's "E. Z Mark," and the series of Johnnie Boston bean, Just Kids and Childe Harold's productions. Howarth puts lots of life into his subjects, and Opper's presentation of the common people being squelched by the trusts is great

C. P. REED
105 Green street

HOW "KNOCKO" IMPRESSES ONE READER

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

I think that Mr. Howarth has reached the greatest proficiency in his "E. Z. Mark" series, as they savor of good draughtsmanship and have an air of good, wholesome humor about them that every one can enjoy.

Mr. Opper is the one, perhaps, who could dispute the laurels awarded to Mr Howarth He draws a rough and ready picture, which is just between the vulgar and the refined styles of art, and which the masses buy and more to their liking, particularly as Mr. Opper indulges in political outbursts of a character to catch the eye if nothing more.

The "Johnnie Bostonbeans" pictures are clearly and well drawn, and the situations are surely funny. The "Bugville" pictures and the work done by Childe Harold seem to be just the thing for the quieter class of older people and for the children.

"Knocko" is a hard question to answer. He seems to me personally to be the poorest on your page, and I have tried to illustrate my idea of his just deserts in copying portions of pictures published in your editions of August 10 and 12, combining all to complete the thought. He is vulgarity itself, and the drawing is anything but the best, yet he may go to balance the sheet against the better class of drawings. Judging by some is shown by a reading of the letters published.

You have made a wonderful success in getting together a lot of men who go to make up the "funny page" in a way which reaches the hearts and awakens the interest of a vast number of people.

CHARLES P. PIERCE.
No. 11 Benedi terrace, Worcester

REFUSES TO KNOCK KNOCKO ADMIRERS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In my opinion the "E. Z. Mark" cartoons are the best and funniest set of drawings on the last page of the BOSTON AMERICAN, with Johnny Bostonbean a good second. I do not, however, let my imagination run away with my common sense so far as to think I am the only one who is a judge of wit and humor. I think anyone makes a mistake when he insinuates that the many intelligent readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN who admire the "Knocko the Monk" pictures lack an ordinary amount of brains.

C. GARFIELD MACLEOD.
No. 14 Waldo street, Somerville.

PROVES POPULARITY OF KNOCKO THE MONK

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

At a recent performance of the "Isle of Spice" one of the "funny" men brought in (and pretty pat, too) "Knocko the Monk." I gave a quick glance around to see how the audience took it. There was an appreciative expression on nearly every face. This, I should say, is sufficient proof of the popularity of this "series" in Boston. In these days of numerous publications having their share of "comic series" this goes to show not only a favorable decision for the "series," but also the wide circulation of the paper.

CARRIE A. REED.
New Bedford.

SEEMS NATURAL TO DESPISE A KNOCKER.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

While I laugh at the way poor "Easy Mark" always gets bunco ed, enjoy the ludicrous "finish" of Little Johnny Bostonbeans, and admire the quaint and artistic drawings of Childe Harold, I like the cartoons of "Knocko the Monk" the best, perhaps, for the simple reason that it seems natural to despise a "knocker," and we all like to see him get "knocked."

So, with all due respect to my other old friends in Cartoonville, my humble choice must be "Knocko the Monk."

BRANDON SHAW.
No. 235 Minot street, Ashmont.

POSITIVELY TRUE TO HUMAN NATURE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Knocko the Monk," in my opinion, takes the blue ribbon for clever nay, irrepressible wit. His adjectives are expressive and positively true to human nature. The humor of Mr Mager seems so genuine that any person with the least vestige of this sense cannot fail to appreciate it.

JOHN A. RUSSELL.
No. 3 St. James avenue, Boston.

NEWPORT, R. I.

"KNOCKO IS ALL RIGHT."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Knocko the Monk" certainly ranks among the best of your cartoons. Knocko is funny, sensible and the ideas are right to the point. The fellows that find fault with [illegible] are [illegible]

[illegible] RENOLDS
No. [illegible] street

CHILDE HAROLD EXCELLENT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I like much interest in your cartoon department and must say that the "Childe Harold" cartoons are excellent. There is much attention given to detail and the expressions on the faces are excellent. The verses are fine in humorous and ring off occasionally when one is feeling cheerful.

S. NICHOLSON

WORCESTER.

THINKS KNOCKO NEEDS A VACATION.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

Give Knocko a vacation. Let us have Mr. E. Z. Mark. I like the BOSTON AMERICAN, by [illegible]

No. 10 Bluff street WILLIAM J QUINN.

A RHYME FOR "E. Z."

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN

Back to the woods Knocko the Monk.
The place for you is in a junge,
For E. Z. Mark beat you by a mile
And if you are smart you will take a tumble
You might have been all right in olden days,
For twentieth century E. Z. is more ex
His jokes are so good, will make a sick man well.
What more do you want, for one cent,
When AMERICAN in hand, the last page
To make sure of enjoying (Howart's the cartoon), E. Z. Mark
The cartoon, E. Z. Mark
[illegible] he is rhyme,
E. Z. Mark leads the list,
And from Knocko the Monk I decline.
And if these few lines do not fad.
I will gladly get a stranling by mail

MISS SARAH ABELES
No. 06 Green street.

BROCKTON.

DISLIKES THEM ALL.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

For many years I have been an ardent reader of Hearst's papers. In fact, they have practically formed the first course in my support, for I would no more think of cutting off their paper for the last half than I would [illegible]

However, I [illegible] cartoons about which there seems to be such a diversity of opinion I would say that some, in my estimation, are so silly and ridiculous as to be utterly devoid of wit or pictorial characteristics, which, in one's mind, are the two principal requisites of a cartoon

GIDDRIE HILSMAN.

CHILDE HAROLD'S WORK FOREMOST

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

A fine ideal To me by all means, Childe Harold's work stands foremost. In it we find place the style is entirely new and original. The wit is dry—dissimilar from any other comic work that I have seen. The detail is worked up far better than any other on the page. It is suggestive in its impressionist style. Everything is good on the page, but Childe Harold for mine. Now what d'ye think of that?

C. S. RICKER.
Boston.

PROVIDENCE.

GIVES "E. Z." THE PALM

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

You want me to mention my favorite name on drawing cartoons. Well, I'll do the same.

For "E. Z. Mark," he is the boy
That will make you laugh and dance with joy

"Knocko the Monk," I don't see much in
And don't see why people should laugh at him

To the woods, "Knocko," now you know you should
Have a pipe dream and spring something good

Now P. Z., my boy, you will win with a song
And don't let the others folly you wrong,
For with your cartoons I am enthused
And to the others none I am confused.

THOMAS H. DEAN
No. 102 Transit street

DEMANDS TRUST CARTOONS.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

By all means give us the Trust cartoons. They tell the truth and educate the people to the fact that the Republican party is doing for the few against the laboring mass.

W. J. EASTHAM.

LOWELL

DOESN'T LIKE "KNOCKO"

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

In regard to the comic pictures and stories, I think the best ones are "Johnnie Bostonbeans," "E. Z. Mark." Opper's "Will You Please Forget It" and the usual short story on the editorial page. As for "Knocko the Monk," it is senseless trash.

No. 27 Durrell street. L. A. COLE

CLINTON

THINKS KNOCKO HIMSELF.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

I would like to see T. S. Allen's "Just Kids" appear oftener. I think that Allen's cartoons are the best, after Opper's, which I suppose are not to be considered in this discussion.

"Knocko the Monk" is good, but rather me chestnut.

The words What Pye Think of That" seem as common as a toothache and I would suggest a [illegible] plainly, "What do you think of that [illegible] when the I fall comes in.

M. J. O'MALLEY

REFUSES TO KNOCK KNOCKO ADMIRERS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In my opinion the "E. Z. Mark" cartoons are the best and funniest set of drawings on the last page of the BOSTON AMERICAN, with Johnny Bostonbeans a good second. I do not, however, let my imagination run away with my common sense so far as to think I am the only one who is a judge of wit and humor. I think anyone makes a mistake when he insinuates that the many intelligent readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN who admire the "Knocko the Monk" pictures lack an ordinary amount of brains.

C. GARFIELD MACLEOD.
No. 14 Waldo street, Somerville.

Boston American's Great Exposition Problem

THE BOSTON AMERICAN'S Exposition problem is growing in popularity It is so provokingly elusive that hundreds of BOSTON AMERICAN readers have found it fine mental exercise Letters are now coming in to the Exposition Problem Editor from all over New England with solutions to the puzzle. Some of these solutions are correct. Others, ingenious as they may be, are far from right. The man in the problem would never get to St. Louis if his success depended on some of the answers to the puzzle. It shows that the puzzle is not so easy as previous problems. People who found how old Ann was failed on the Exposition problem. Others who were successful with the famous "Brick and a half" question have gone down before the mysteries of the Exposition tangle. Yet the answers keep coming in, with bright, breezy letters from the would-be solvers of the problem Have you tried your brain against the problem? If you have not, read it in the BOSTON AMERICAN, then try to work out the right answer Send your solution to the BOSTON AMERICAN Exposition Problem Editor. No. 80-82 Summer street, Boston.

Here are some sample letters from the Exposition Problem Editor's daily mail bag.

FAMILY GROWS TO TEN.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN

My solution to your St. Louis puzzle is as follows:

Had before leaving home	$8 05
Drew from the bank	30 00
Put in his vest pocket	8 00
Paid the backman	3 00
Gave each of his children	8 00
Had left	8 00
Children	10

MISS MARY ADELMAN.
No. 138 Chambers street, Boston.

THINKS HE IS RIGHT.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN

I think I have the right answer, which is as follows:

Had when he left home	$8 05
Drew from the bank	30 00
Put in vest pocket	8 00
Paid to the backman	3 00
Gave to each of his children	8 00
Had left	6 00

He had seven children.
Elmwood, Providence. T. O.

7 CHILDREN, $8 EACH.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

This is the answer that I got to your problem

Had in his pocket	$8 05
Drew from bank	30 00
Put in vest pocket	8 00
Gave each child	8 00
Had left	5 00

Had seven children.
MARLBORO.

EACH CHILD $8.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

The man had seven children He had $8 05. He paid $3 for a hack and 2 cents for car fare. He drew from the bank $30 He gave each child $8, or $56. He put $8 in his coat pocket, and here goes the answer He gave his children $56 and had $8 in his pocket.

M. B.
No. 26 Barton street, Boston.

SAYS 8 CHILDREN.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN

In my best judgment the following is the correct solution:

Before leaving home	$12 05
Drew from bank	30 00
Put in his pocket	12 00
Paid backman	3 00
Gave each child	12 00
Had left	5 00

Had eight children
MRS. M. THERESA HARRIS.
No. 95 Brook avenue, Roxbury, Mass.

HAD $6 LEFT.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

The answers run as follows.

Before leaving home	$8 05
Drew from bank	30 00
Put in his vest pocket	8 00
Paid the backman	3 00
Gave each child	8 00
Had left	6 00

He had seven children.

A GEORGE.
East Boston.

FIRST HAD $8.05.

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Following is my answer to the problem Had in leaving home $8 05

Drew from bank	$30 00
Put in vest pocket	8 00
Paid backman	3 00
Gave each child	8 00
Had left	6 00

He had seven children.
ALVIRA S. LAKIN
No. 204 Princeton street, East Boston

HAS TEN ANSWERS FOR THE PROBLEM

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN

In answer to your exposition problem I submit the following answers in the form of a table. The answers are ten in number, and comprise the total possible solutions of the problem

Solution.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
A	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05
B	30.00	30.00	30.00	30.00	30.00	30.00	30.00	30.00	30.00	30.00
C	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00
D	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00
E	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00
F	6.00	5.00	4.00	3.00	2.00	1.00	7.00	6.00	5.00	4.00
G	7	8	9	10	11	12	6	7	8	9
H	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
I	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
J	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
K	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
L	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
M	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
N	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
O	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
P	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
Q	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
R	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
S	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
T	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
U	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
V	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
W	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
X	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
Y	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00
Z	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
Drew from bank	30.00									
Put in vest pocket	8.00									
Paid backman	3.00									
Gave to each child	8.00									
Had left	6.00									
Amount left	5.00									
Number of children, as	10									

A. LEROY ELLIS.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PROBLEM? IT'S EASY, BUT DOESN'T LOOK IT

(Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.)

A GENTLEMAN with quite a large family of children (not more than twelve in number) was waited upon by the oldest, who said they all wished to go to St. Louis, but had not saved money enough. He asked his father to give them an equal sum apiece, which he agreed to do.

The father found that he had in his pocketbook the sum required for only one of his children (it being less than $25) and he had 5 cents additional.

He took an electric car from Brookline to Boston and drew from the bank enough money to give each of his children the sum asked for.

While descending the steps at the bank he slipped and sprained his ankle, and was obliged to call a carriage to take him home.

On his way, in order to forget his pain, he became absorbed in mathematical calculations.

He counted his money, which was represented by two figures. He added the digits, subtracted the amount he had when he entered the bank, and found that the remainder was one-fourth of what each of his children asked for.

He put in his vest pocket a sum equal to that which he had after leaving the electric car; the remainder was still indicated by two figures. He added them together, deducted what he had agreed to pay the hackman, and found the remainder to be what he had promised to give each of his children.

On arriving home he called them together and gave each as much as he had put in his vest pocket.

HOW MUCH MONEY DID HE HAVE BEFORE LEAVING HOME?
HOW MUCH DID HE DRAW FROM THE BANK?
HOW MUCH DID HE PUT IN HIS VEST POCKET?
HOW MUCH DID HE PAY THE HACKMAN?
HOW MUCH DID HE GIVE EACH OF HIS CHILDREN?
HOW MUCH DID HE HAVE LEFT AFTER GIVING THE MONEY TO HIS CHILDREN?
HOW MANY CHILDREN DID HE HAVE?

Write out your answer and mail it to the Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer Street, Boston.

SPECIAL DISEASES OF MEN

You Do Not Pay For Failures

BUT FOR CURES

The physician who has not sufficient confidence in [illegible] to [illegible] the patients [illegible] a fee [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Why Boston Is Better Than New York!

"The world is composed of five boroughs."

By J. Frank Davis.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The Editor said

"While you are over, you might do a little story about the ways in which Boston is better than New York—if you can."

Which shows that the Editor came from New York.

He told another man the same thing a fortnight ago. The other man was originally a New Yorker. He talks of Broadway and dreams of Park Row. He labored mightily to make good on his assignment. At the end of some time he produced the following:

Why Boston is Better Than New York.

IT AIN'T.

And that is a most characteristic New York attitude. To be born on the Island of Manhattan has a strange effect upon the sense of perspective. The New Yorker grows up in the belief that the sun rises a few miles east of Fire Island Light and sets just west of Jersey City, and that beyond these precincts reside poor provincials who may or may not receive its light. New York neither knows nor cares. Caesar's generical grouping of all who were not Romans as "barbarians" was not more insolently contemptuous than New York's estimate of the outer world.

Notables and New Plays.

Does a great foreigner reach this country via Boston? He never really arrives for Manhattan publication until he has reached New York.

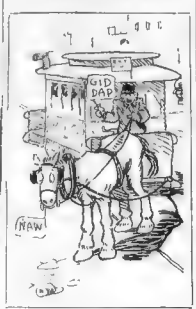
Is a play produced here after several months' run in Boston and perhaps an extended tour of smaller cities? You learn from the papers that it has just had its first performance on any stage."

Here is a way for a writer of schoolbooks to obtain honor, fame and vast riches in Greater New York. Let him publish a geography beginning thus:

"The world is composed of five boroughs. It is bounded on the North by Westchester County, on the East and South by the Atlantic Ocean and on the West by New Jersey."

The idea is yours. I haven't copyrighted it. I haven't time to work it out, with my other duties. So go ahead and get rich and fame with it.

True, Boston Has No Bowery, No Lower East Side.



"There is nothing in all Boston to compare with New York cross-town car service."

Captain Kidd burying treasure on Manhattan Island.

Now all of this goes to show that New York, in its self-interest, self-sufficiency and contempt for all the peoples of outer darkness, is the most provincial city in the world.

New Yorkers delight to warn all strangers against bunco steerers and confidence men—and New York is the Eldorado of sleek-mannered Yankees and bewhiskered Populists with silver mines to sell. If, by chance, I so accumulated a gold brick and wanted to straighthaway unload it on another less suspecting, it would not be Boston I would choose for such a field of honest labor—Boston is too suspicious—but old New York.

When that able New Englander, the Rev. Mr. Jernegan, invented a way to get gold out of salt water, did New England furnish the gold? No, dear reader, New England shied at the scheme. New York produced the credulous public for the good clergyman.

When Schwab and Morgan, et al., arranged their admirable plan to get gold out of fresh water, and New England furnished investors by hundreds, how many tens of thousands did this great metropolis provide?

Then there was the illustrious progenitor of these financial gentlemen—one Captain Kidd. He took his toll from New York sailors and added insult to injury by burying the treasure somewhere on the shores of New York Bay. Nobody has ever found it. If it had been buried in New England someone would have formed a company to explore for it long ago—and sold the shares on Wall street.

All the people in New York will feel very badly when they read this, I expect. I presume if they knew I was going to write it I should have received delegations at the hotel, and resolutions, and memorials, and all that sort of thing. But I have been very quiet, and discreet, and I think not even Mulberry street knows it.

Hold on! I'm wrong. One man knows it, but he promised not to tell.

The immortal, famous and only "Chuck" Connors, "King of Chinatown," was good enough to do a little "personally conducted" excursion with me through his domain last night. I remarked to him casually that I was going to write a comparison of New York and Boston. "Chuck" meditatively blew the foam off a glass about a foot high which I had just negotiated for (it was in Barney Flynn's place, at Chatham square, which does NOT close at 11 p. m., nor at any other hour, so far as I could learn and quoth, genially

"I'd juh say I didn' know dere was any."

"Chuck" is a characteristic New York product. He told me he had travelled quite a bit in addition to his brief theatrical experience, up to the Bronx once, and over to Jersey and down to Coney a thousand times.

"Never went to Boston?" I suggested

"Now, what t'ell would I go to Boston for? Ain't dere enough doin' in N' York? Do I look like a dub?"

I hastened to reply in the negative. Mr. Connors is not very tall, but he is wide and has a certain force of character and shortness of muscle that commands respect.

"Did you ever hear of Bunker Hill?" I hazarded a little later.

"Hear of Bunk Hill!" exclaimed Chuck. "Sure t'ing! Say, I used to know him well. Run a place over on Chambers street, near d' Bowery."

What's the use? I gave it up.

And my friend "Chuck," albeit a little rougher, a little more ignorant, a little quainter than most of us, typifies the New York attitude.

There are certain things to be seen to-day in New York, among others, of which Boston has not the like.

A little boy, evidently in New York for his first visit, got off the boat near me the other morning.

"Oh, pa!" he shouted as he came out into West street, "See the 'lectric cars pulled by horses."

There is nothing in all Massachusetts to compare with New York cross-town car service. Years and years ago—more than the little boy could remember—there were horse cars in Boston. But they were not of the same genus as the New York horse cars, with their rickety steps, unupholstered seats, crow-meat horses and uncouthly dressed drivers. They go jangling across the city, a far more wonderful sight to Boston eyes than the Flatiron building or the new Williamsburg bridge. One day New Yorkers will discover that no other large city tolerates such antediluvian transportation facilities and abolish the horse cars. Their sublime self-centredness has prevented their finding it out yet.

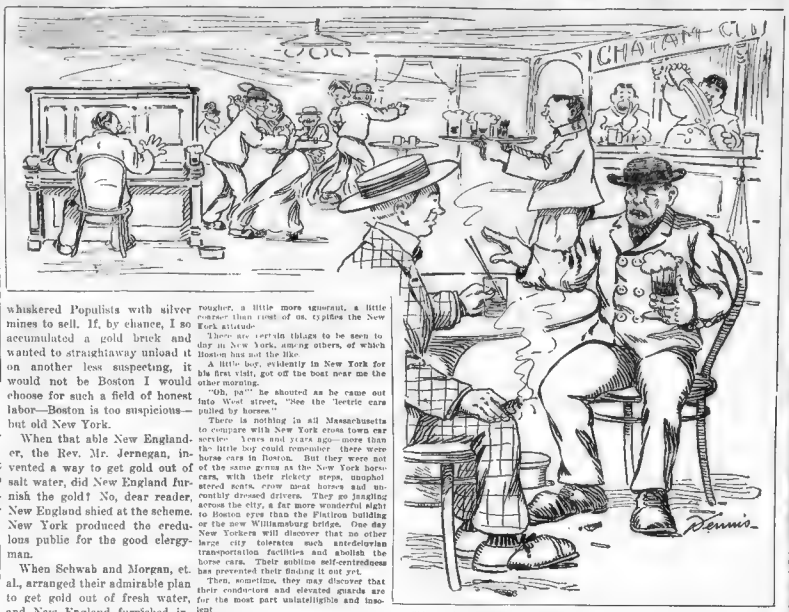
Then, sometime, they may discover that their conductors and elevated guards are for the most part unintelligible and insolent.

"Kyqtquixverxkn?" shouts an L guard. From which you are expected to gather that the next street is Twenty-eighth, and that you must be up and doing if you want to get off there. If you don't happen to be a mind reader you get carried by. If you protest you are insulted. If you object to that you are thrown off or kept on two or three more stations—one is about as bad as the other. You don't dare complain. You might be sent up to the island.

They stand you up until there is no more room in the train, and then they put in a few hundred more. They let people stand between the seats on open surface cars. They don't call the streets. You are expected to find them out by watching the signs at the corners, and as about half the street signs in New York are either unlegible or twisted that is no certain way to learn where you are at. You board a car marked "One Hundred and Thirty fifth street," and find it only runs to Nineteenth. You are not expected to kick—New Yorkers don't, that is, not effectively.

The habitant doesn't mind these things much. Not knowing anything about any other part of the world he has to know

"The conductors and L guards are for the most part unintelligible and insolent."



"Hear of Bunker Hill?" exclaimed Chuck. "Sure thing. Say, I used to know him well. Run a place over on Chambers street, near the Bowery."

nonchalance of the streets in this city is indicative of a great upheaval of the earth's crust. The highway department opens a street and then throws the dirt and paving stones back, without system. That, at least, is what appearances indicate. From the East river to the North, and from the Battery to the Harlem, there isn't a whole street in the city. Some of the depressions and unevennesses are of recent origin; some appear to date back to the days of Tweed; all give every indication of permanency.

Obstruction in the Streets.

Shades of William Henry Harrison Emmons! Any one of the several million of obstructions the New York drivers strive to avoid, jolt over, and sometimes smash their carriages in, would be guarded, in Boston, by lighted lanterns by night and a squad of police by day.

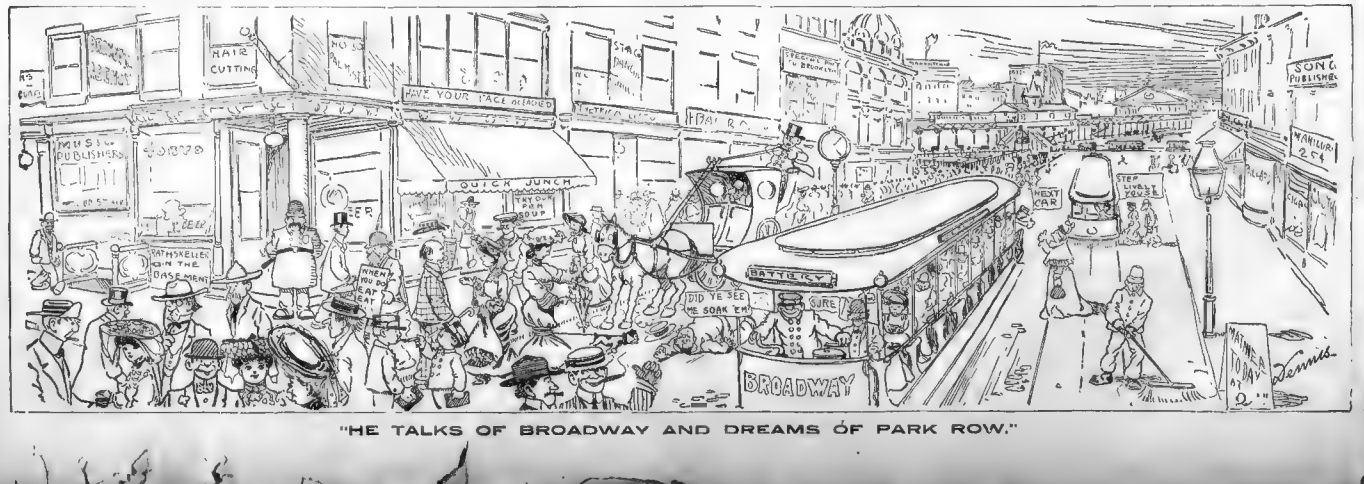
If this only applied to the business sections, the excuse that the heavy trembling and the frequent opening of the streets of a large city necessitated a chronic upheaval might be valid. But I saw a carriage wheel broken in an ungraded hole on Fifth avenue, not two blocks from Cornelius Vanderbilt's mansion, only Wednesday. Imagine permanent holes in Beacon street or Commonwealth avenue and you have the idea of what this means.

Boston has no Tenderloin, no Bowery and no Lower East Side—whatever these may be worth as city assets. Neither has she a theatre system which allows speculators to handle all the best seats from the curb at prices even higher than the regular list—the regular schedule to start with being greater than Boston for the same shows at no better theatres.

Some day, years from now, New York is going to do several things. She is going to have good transportation facilities, a transfer system on surface cars that amounts to something, police street car servants, police that do their duty and don't "graft," decent streets—and wisdom. These are all coming after New York gets over being the most provincial city in the world—and Providence only knows how many eons that will be.

In this condensed and incomplete list of Boston's superiorities, I almost forgot to mention Judge Emmons and the semi-colon law.

But then, there are people, even in Boston, who think these are not unmixed blessings. So, on second thought, I won't speak of them.



"HE TALKS OF BROADWAY AND DREAMS OF PARK ROW."

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity Sunday, fair; light, variable winds.

High tide: 12.46 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

50 PAGES. 50 PAGES.

VOL. I—NO. 158. SUNDAY BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 28, 1904. SUNDAY PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HOAR'S LIFE SLIPPING AWAY.

Senator Fails to Gain Strength and Hope of Friends Is Departing.

PEACEFUL ENDING OF GREAT CAREER

All New England Watching at Bedside of Its Foremost Statesman.

PATIENT REALIZES HIS CRITICAL STATE

Prepared for the End, Yet Talks Cheerfully with Attendants.

By Eleanor Ames.

ALL New England watches by the bedside of Senator George Frisbie Hoar, who, if his life be spared until to-morrow, will have passed the seventy-eighth anniversary of his birth.

Since August 16, when the weakness which followed an attack of lumbago made the "grand old man's" condition critical, his illness has become a personal concern to thousands who perhaps know him only by name, but to whom his spirited work has made him a tried, trusted, beloved.

Every word of news from him has been eagerly listened for, and hearts have grown heavy or hopeful with the tone of the bulletins.

It has seemed, however, that in spite of medical skill, loving care, universal prayers, prayers of all creeds and in various tongues, that life was steadily and surely slipping away, and that the call had almost been sounded for the mighty mind and the vigorous body to rest.

Yet, believing against their will that the hour was at hand people have hoped that the crisis might be averted. They have felt that busy as has been the Senator's life, many as have been his achievements, there was yet more to be done, and that he and he alone, must do it.

Who Can Take His Place?

Going to Worcester the other evening two men who sat behind me discussed the Senator's case.

"It doesn't seem right," said one of them, "for the Senator to go. We can't spare him. There are too few like him in the world. Let alone the rest of the world, his party needs him now, perhaps more than ever. I don't know who could take his place."

"No do I," replied his companion, "and yet in the case of Senator Hoar as with the illness of any other great man I am reminded of an old story of my childhood's days.

"It seems that when my grandfather was a small boy the Governor of the State where he lived—Everywhere he went and the news of the illness of the Governor was heard.

Now to show how the news was carried in those days, I will say that the people for two miles around the Governor's mansion had placed straw in the road in front of the house, so that the sound of passing horses could not be heard. It was a sad day for Connecticut when the Governor died.

"But the next morning when the people arose and went forth to their daily tasks they found that the straw had been removed, and all was going on as usual."

"The point is," said the Governor, "that if the Governor is dead he is dead."

"It was also true," said the first speaker, "that the Governor's family had always contended to grant pardons to those who were in need. And it was the belief of the people that the Governor would do this as long as he lived. So, while the Governor was dead, it would be believed that he would do so, and in this way the people would be benefited."

"It is a good story and it would be one of the ordinary kind to make one very sensitive on the point."

In Worcester where signs were seen of the Senator's failing health, and which is now the anxious watch of the people, thoughts of their aged friend are mingled with the Socialist army of friends are offered. His illness is most keenly felt

Bulletins Eagerly Scanned.

The voices of strong business men grow husky and trouble when they speak of him, and the bulletins bearing news from his bedside are often read through a haze of tears. It has been earnest, but when the end comes the fire bells shall strike

Continued on Page 32, Column 3.

BULLETIN.

"No Improvement, Heart Action Very Weak," Says Doctor.

By DR. W. R. GILMAN.

"I cannot see that there has been any gain in his strength during the week. There have been unimportant changes.

"He is a little better one day and not so well the next, but his heart action is very weak.

"I have not seen any great change in the condition of his heart for the past two or three days, but there are times during the day when he is weaker than at others.

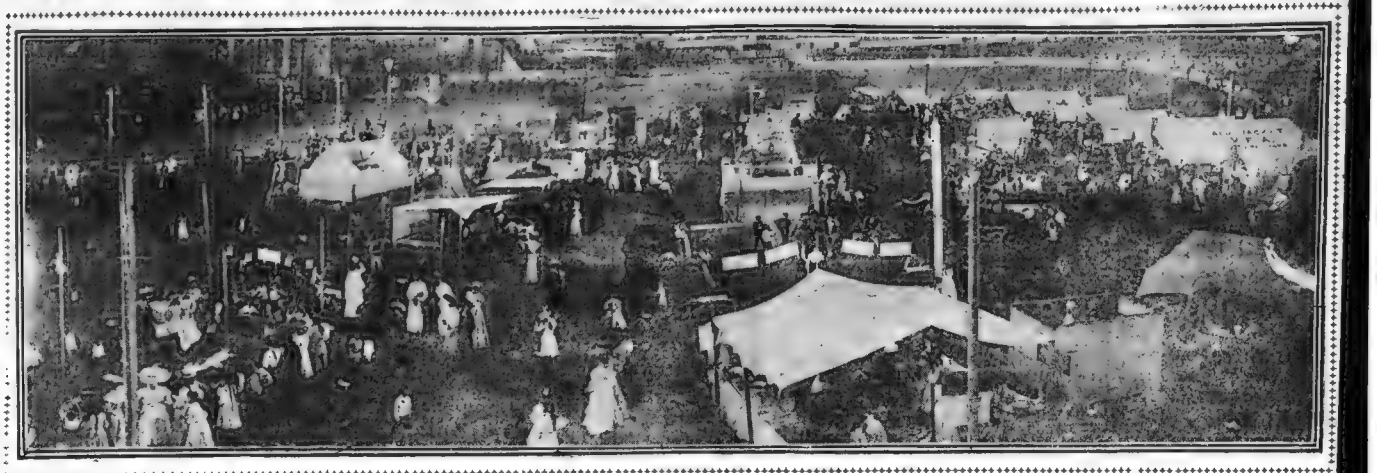
"I can't say anything more definite. He is simply holding his own."

DOORWAY HOLD-UP WITH CROWD IN COURT STREET.

Thugs Throttle Somerville Man and Take His Watch, as Shoppers Pass—Escape, but One Is Caught Later

While Court street was crowded with [illegible] Somerville man was [illegible] throttled and robbed of his watch [illegible] Court street, [illegible] Hall square, [illegible] Court square, [illegible] Court street, [illegible] Court square, [illegible] Court street, [illegible] Court square, [illegible] Court street

7500 CHEER DEMOCRATIC SPEAKERS AT CAMBRIDGE FIELD DAY



PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE BIG DEMOCRATIC OPEN AIR MEETING, WHICH 7,500 PERSONS ATTENDED

Campaign Auspiciously Opened With Big Meeting at Which Men Prominent in Party Spoke and Women of the City Assisted.

tion to the Bay State, and Edward J. Flaherty of South Framingham.

Congressman William S. McNary of South Boston and John F. Fitzgerald, sworn political enemies, were on the platform. Ex-Mayor John H. H. Sumner of Hyde Park presided. Ex-Chief of Police Henry J. Cunningham was in charge of the arrangements.

"Our Keel of Law and Order."

Mr. Shepard reached Boston at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was met by Colonel Gaston, who escorted him to the Parker House, where he remained until evening. It is understood by the speaking that he was unprepared to speak-ing out of doors, as his voice was not strong enough for the stand. He spoke [illegible] indoors.

The Democratic party in this campaign asks that the Government of the United States be put back on an even keel of law and order. This is a land of liberty, but without law and order there can be no liberty. The laborer says that the law intended to protect the weak shields the strong shall not be the law for the President of the United States as well as for the [illegible] the laborer [illegible] Shall [illegible] shall [illegible]

Once a Free Trader.

"Our flag means liberty and the protection of the American Constitution, but a Republican President has said that the flag shall be the badge of arbitrary power," Judge Parker, within a few days, made it clear that this [illegible] the Democratic party [illegible] and go on with the procession that he must change his views when the Bureau of Industry so ordered him.

"The Republican orators ask that the Republican party be maintained in power because, since 1860, the capital of the country has increased from $16,000,000 to $16,000,000,000. They forget that all this growth was the work of the people, not Almighty. They forget that behind this growth, the force of all forces, is the inventive skill of the American freeman.

Great Republicans Under Ground.

"If the Republicans argue, as indicated by the speech of Secretary Root, that the Republican party should be retained in power because the country has grown 50 per cent. per decade since 1860, when the Republican party secured control, why should not we Democrats ask to be returned to power because between 1860 and 1900 the growth was 92 per cent. per decade?

"The Democratic party believes that the best place for a dollar earned is in a man's pocket, and not in the same treasury.

[illegible] He will need in parts.

"The Republican party is mostly under ground. The party has turned from the teachings of Lincoln and Governor Bob well and has passed in power young men of the modern type, who make the greatest necessity a commercial institution.

"The United States was made a world power under the rule of the Democratic party. It was not made a world power by shooting down a free people [illegible] Democratic party [illegible] by making a dead nation like Spain. But it was first made a world power under a Democratic administration, when it [illegible] Great Britain on the Venezuelan question.

Would Land Them in Jail.

"President Roosevelt says he intends to hurt the trusts. He and Attorney General [illegible] kings have carefully avoided enforcing the [illegible] law. I am only the law partner of the attorney general of a very small State, but I will [illegible] the Attorney General of the United States, with $300,000 and the majesty of the law to support me, I would guarantee to land a few beef and coal barons in state prison within two years."

Former President Cleveland had been invited to attend the rally, but was compelled to send regrets. In the afternoon Charles S. Hamlin was the first speaker. He was presented by Mr. McNamee and said in part:

I notified in a speech of Senator Lodge, recently delivered, the statement that the gold standard the people want no fight, fight of politics. By this he intended to [illegible] our candidate for Vice President, Mr. Fraser, for we have not only made the campaign a financial questions may have differed from those of some years ago. But [illegible] eight years to [illegible] to retrieve and [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

DREAD ANOTHER SUBMARINE ACCIDENT

Men Who Were Nearly Smothered to Death in the Holland Boat Porpoise Working for Less Dangerous Berths

SUBMARINE IS NOW BEING OVERHAULED

Sailors Warned Not to Talk of Accident, But Terrifying Incident Has Induced Them to Break the Silence

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., August 27.—Warned by superiors not to talk, members of the crew had such a hairbreadth escape from death on the submarine torpedo boat Porpoise that even the strictest naval discipline will not wholly seal their lips. So great is their fear of another such harrowing experience that some of them are applying themselves with redoubled diligence to preparation for examinations for warrant officers. They will burn no end of midnight oil if they can win, through promotion, escape from the hazard of again being entombed alive at the bottom of the sea.

The little that has been said by sailors who were on the Porpoise when sea cocks refused to work and she was lying on the sands in deep soundings off Brentons Reef, shows that Lieutenants Nelson and Shapley and the other eight men never expected to reach the surface alive. It was the courage and determination of the gallant officers that saved the men to fight for life for forty-five minutes. One of the Porpoise's crew said:

Thirty Fathoms Down.

"It is not true that the Porpoise leaked through her torpedo tube. It wouldn't have taken much of a leak to have taken in ten or fifteen inches of water, and if there had been that much water in her she would have never come to the surface with us alive.

"Nothing above the surface could have raised the boat either. Nothing but what lived could have got down to the depths where the Porpoise lay. Instead of being in 120 feet of water, as was reported, we were thirty or thirty-fie fathoms deep.

"How the newspapers got hold of the story is a puzzle to us all. Every man aboard was told to keep our dangerous predicament a secret.

"The Porpoise had for tenders the United States tug Peoria and the torpedo boat Winslow but what could they do when we were down so deep?

A naval board from Washington has been here to investigate what happened to the Porpoise, and after boarding the boat as she lay in her slip at the torpedo station the members inquired into every detail. Lieutenants Nelson and Shapley and each of the enlisted men were questioned, and all were warned that they must not talk to any one about their narrow escape.

The visit of the Naval Board is taken to indicate that the Navy Department is going to examine every circumstance connected with the affair. It is said that the terrible predicament above the sea cocks of the boat will be docked and overhauled at least once every six months. It is nearly a year since the boat was docked. Then she was examined from the stern post and keel to deep at the works of the builders, the Holland Torpedo Boat Company, at Greenport, Long Island.

Porpoise Overhauled.

According to statements by the crew, all mechanism seemed to be working badly when tried in the stress of a desperate dilemma, until at last the pumps were made to work.

The Porpoise was generally overhauled yesterday, but she will not be given another sea trial until she has had several new machinery added.

While the crew of the Porpoise was working desperately at the pumps and facing death, news reached with a shudder the horrible fate of the seven men on the British submarine boat A1, off Portsmouth, Eng. In March last A1 was run over by a steamship and sank directly to the bottom. Every man aboard suffocated, it is believed, in a few minutes.

The Porpoise was too far down in sea depths to permit trying, had it been a sport for life been necessary, the daring feat suggested by Chief Marshal Harry Nelson. He offered last Spring, after the disaster to the British submarine boat, to submit himself for experiment as a human torpedo. He was willing to be shot through the torpedo tube to the surface when the Porpoise was forty feet under water. The experiment was never tried.

FINED FOR HAVING WILD DUCK DECOYS

State Game Wardens Score in Case of Swansea Man, but Appeal Is Taken.

Special to the Sunday American.

Fall River, Aug. 27.—Oscar Mallot, of Rock Island, Swansea, who was arrested by the State game wardens charged with having in his possession three wild black ducks for decoy purposes, was arraigned before Justice Lovatt to-day and fined $50. An appeal was taken.

The case is part of the effort of Deputy Game Warden Brot, of Providence, to stop the keeping of these birds for decoy purposes. The three ducks that figured in the case to-day were seized on premises said to belong to Charles Letendre. Mr. Letendre was arraigned in court early in the morning, but the wardens were unable to show that he owned the ducks or the land on which they were found, and he was released.

The wardens testified in court to the fact that the wings of each of the three ducks had been clipped.

The fact that the case will be carried to a higher court pleases the wardens, as they wish to make a test case of it.

WESTON TENNIS CLUB TO HOLD TOURNEY

The annual tournament of the Weston Tennis Club will be held on the club's courts at Riverside Park the week of Sept. 6. Entries are coming in fast, and it is expected that this will be the best and largest tournament held by the state this year. The club has splendid facilities for running off a large tourney, and will offer handsome prizes in each event.

The tournament will be conducted under the rules of the U. S. N. L. T. A. There are three events on the card—all comers' men's singles, all comers' men's doubles and consolation singles. Semi final and final round matches will consist of best three out of five sets. All other matches, best two out of three sets. Advantage sets will be played in all matches.

BURNHAMS FORGIVE ELOPEMENT

AUSTEN GRAY AND HIS BRIDE ARE "FORGIVEN."

Bride's Parents Wire That All Is Forgiven, and Groom Is Invited to Join Parents with Wife in Switzerland

"Forgiven! spend your honeymoon with us in Sweden," was the call-grain received from Judge and Mrs John Clinton Gray, by their son, Austen Gray, who secretly married Miss Alice Maurice Burnham, of Boston, in Providence last Wednesday.

After the marriage Judge Gray's other sons cut off the allowance of the young wife in revenge, but the answer of Mrs. Burnham was the answer. Young Gray and his bride have married for love, and must accept the invitation of his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Burnham had already extended their parental forgiveness and it seemed that they would visit their daughter and son-in-law.

The elopement of Miss Burnham and young Gray after the announcement that their engagement had been broken off came as a complete surprise to their friends as well as to Miss Burnham's parents. It is thought that the parental acquiescence in the wishes of the elder Burnhams was only a part of a little part of a plan whereby Miss Alice intended to have her own sweet will.

She was in Beverly Farms with her mother at the time. On Wednesday morning Miss Burnham came in to Boston from Beverly Farms on the "Flying Yankeeman," the millionaire train of the North Shore, at 8.30 o'clock. While in Boston she slipped away from her mother, hurried to Providence, where she met young Gray and his brother and they were soundly married.

When Mrs. Burnham returned home to Beverly Farms she found a letter from her daughter, informing her that she and Gray had been married and were on their way to New York.

The engagement of Miss Burnham and Mr. Gray was announced on July 24. The couple were seen together a great deal and there was no indication of objection on the part of either family. It was the opinion of Mrs. Burnham, however that Miss Alice was too young to contemplate matrimony, and upon her insistence the daughter consented to the publication of the announcement that the engagement was at an end.

Soon after their engagement was announced Miss Burnham and Mr. Gray were in Newport, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt. At a ball given by Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt on July 29 Miss Burnham, who then set for the first time, a great many of her fiance's friends, was heartily congratulated.

At the supper the health of Mr. Gray and Miss Burnham was drunk, and it was remarked that they seemed ideally happy. A week later Mr. Gray, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Reynolds Hitt, and her husband, left Newport to visit the Burnhams at their Summer home in Beverly Farms.

It was during this visit that the engagement was broken off and that the plot was hatched whereby the paternal wishes were to be frustrated. There was a family conference at which it was decided that the youth of the two young people made it undesirable that they should remain engaged.

There was no other objection, it is stated, but this was regarded by the Burnham family as sufficient, and it was agreed that the breaking of the engagement should be announced. There was another little agreement, however, reached between young Mr. Gray and young Miss Burnham, by which she was to slip away from her mother at the first opportunity, join him in Providence, where he would await her, and have the knot tied with as much expedition and as little ceremony as possible.

This was done to the satisfaction of both on Wednesday. Now all has ended happily.

Mr. and Mrs. Austen Gray, whose runaway marriage in Providence after their engagement of July 24 had been announced as off, has stirred Boston, Newport and New York society.

H.H. ROGERS TO BUILD HOTEL AT FAIRHAVEN

Standard Oil Magnate Orders Boston Man to Plan for $100,000 Building.

Henry H. Rogers, the oil and copper king, has employed a Boston architect, Charles A. Brigham, of No. 8 Exchange place, to draw for him plans for a $100,000 hotel which Mr. Rogers is going to erect at Fair Haven near New Bedford. The plans are nearly complete and await only the approval of Mr. Rogers, who will arrive from Europe in two weeks. Work on the hotel will be immediately begun upon Mr. Rogers's arrival.

This is the Standard Oil magnate's first trip at the hotel business. The demand for a Summer hotel at Fair Haven was so great this Summer that Mr. Rogers determined to be the first on the ground, and in order to the Boston architect followed. The hotel will be ready at the opening of the season next Summer.

SISTERS ANXIOUS FOR CAPT. HAVEN

Lynn Relatives Have Not Heard for 13 Months from America's Officer, in Far North.

Special to the Sunday American.

Lynn, Aug. 27.— Two prominent young women of this city, sisters of Captain Edward A. Haven, the first officer of the steamer America, which carried the Ziegler expedition to the far north, are anxiously awaiting tidings of their brother at their home at Hill street and Western avenue.

It is thirteen months since the America set out from Tromsoe with the members of the expedition on board, and since that time no word has been received from any member of the party, although the other ships have tried to get in communication with the America. Both sisters of Captain Haven fear that the expedition has met with some grave

ALPS SEE CLIMAX OF ROMANCE OF BOSTON GIRL.

Catherine Dexter Will Wed Young Stanley McCormick, of Chicago, in Switzerland —Engagement a Surprise

A Boston-Chicago romance which has surprised and interested members of the most exclusive social circles of both cities has just come to light in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Catherine Dexter, daughter of Mrs. Wirt Dexter, of No. 50 Commonwealth avenue, to Stanley McCormick, the son of Mrs. Cyrus Hall McCormick, of No. 115 Rush street, Chicago. The wedding will take place on September 10 at Sea Girt, N. J.

Both the young people are now in Europe, where Miss Dexter has been traveling with her mother since April. The latter, formerly resided in Chicago on the South Side. They were seen together in some of the gayest resorts of the West Dexter's engagement to Stanley McCormick, coming so soon on the heels of Miss Dexter's debut, has been a surprise to many.

Last Summer Mrs. Dexter gave several receptions in honor of the visiting lady delegates to the convention of the National Educational Association, as well as a number of other prominent people, among them Mrs. Moses Williams and Mrs. Ney Hartwell. In these Miss Dexter was the spokesman for her mother, and her beautiful face and graceful carriage, with a wealth of natural charm, added much to the success of the affair, and she is an expert horsewoman. She was educated at one of the fashionable private schools of Chicago.

First Met at Dance.

Miss Dexter and Mr. McCormick first met at a ball in Chicago. It is said that the attachment between them has existed for a long time, but it was well did they hide their affection from the eyes of their friends that few, if any, knew it. When Miss Dexter and her mother sailed for Europe the two young people were shocked.

Young McCormick followed in less than six weeks ago. He is one of the most desirable bachelors in Chicago, and has been prominent in the society of that city for years. He is a graduate of Harvard, from which institution he received his degree in 1897. He is expert at tennis, golf and polo. Two years ago he was engaged to be wed and bridesmaid gowns had been ordered, when beyond the dreams of the most romantic among the Cupids, Miss Dexter came to reside in Chicago, and Boston will thus lose one of its most charming and popular society girls in the city.

SHOWMAN SELLS IS NEAR TO DEATH

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, Aug. 27.—News was received in this city to-day that Peter Sells, one of the best known circus men in the country, is dying as a result of a stroke of paralysis at his home at Columbus, O. He is barely able to recognize members of his family.

Peter Sells is well known as one of the four members of the firm owning the Adam Forepaugh & Sells Brothers consolidated shows.

CONVENTION OF CHURCH TO MARK ERA.

Episcopalians' Great Meeting in Boston Next Month Will Have Unique Feature in the Visit of British Primate

GREAT QUESTIONS TO BE SOLVED AT CONVENTION

WHAT THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION WILL DO

Oct. 5.—Opening Services at Trinity Church with a sermon by Bishop Doane.

Oct. 7.—The general convention with as the Board of Missions in Emmanuel Church, the two houses sitting together.

Oct. 9.—Mass meeting, Church of the Advent. Subject: "The Sanctity of Marriage." Bishop Doane will preside and make the principal address.

Oct. 10.—Evening missionary meeting at Tremont Temple. Principal speakers Archbishop of Canterbury, Bishops McKim of Japan, Ferguson and Graves of China and Brant of the Philippines.

Oct. 12.—Woman's Auxiliary missionary conference.

Oct. 14.—Conference Woman's Auxiliary.

Oct. 15.—Concord Day.

Oct. 16.—Great missionary mass meeting in Symphony Hall. Chorus of over 200 voices.

Oct. 19.—Annual meeting Massachusetts Branch Woman's Auxiliary.

Oct. 23.—Children's missionary meeting in Trinity Church.

When the Right Rev Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury, landed from the White Star liner Celtic in New York yesterday, an important event was written not only in ecclesiastical history, but in the history of America.

The Archbishop has come to this country to be present at the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, to be held in this city in October, and the visit marks the first time that a primate of all England has ever been in America.

The Archbishop of Canterbury occupies the highest position in the ecclesiastical world except that of the sovereign pontiff of the Roman Church.

He ranks at the Court of St. James over all Dukes, Earls, Viscounts, Marquises and Barons. He takes precedence over the Premier, the Lord Chancellor and the Ambassadors of all.

Excellent Health.

He appeared to be in excellent health and had a most enjoyable voyage. He is among the number of celebrities who will land in this country during the next few days, including a number of Episcopalian bishops.

His stay in New York was brief for the Archbishop left at once for Canada, where he will visit several cities before coming to Boston.

He will find himself in old Quebec, where the first Bishop of Canada was consecrated, and will visit Montreal, where he will preach in the handsome Anglican cathedral which forms the most famous French church in Canada, and near the summit of Montreal, he will behold the cathedral-crowned

From Quebec he will go to Montreal and receive from the University of Toronto an honorary degree before he again sets foot on American soil.

Will Come to Boston.

He will arrive in Boston just before the convention which opens on October 5, and will go to the J. Montgomery Sears mansion on Arlington street where during his stay he will be the guest of J. Pierpont Morgan.

While here he will be much entertained, and several notable affairs which will be given in his honor, will bring members from various parts of the world, have been planned. On the evening of the 5th, the opening day, he will be one of the guests at a reception to be given at Trinity Temple.

On the day he has a full week before the convention opens, he will call for Egg Thouse, No. 322 Commonwealth avenue.

THOMAS O'BRIEN

Aspirants for presidency of the Rhode Island A. O. H.

RHODE ISLAND A. O. H. FIGHT FOR PRESIDENCY

SPIRITED CONTEST EXPECTED IN THE CONVENTION.

Thomas O'Brien, of Pawtucket, Will Try to Oust John Dillon, the Present Head—Meeting Opens Wednesday

Special to the Sunday American.

Pawtucket, R. I., Aug. 27.—The State convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will be held in this city Wednesday, Aug. 31 in the Armory. There is every indication that the convention will be a lively one, as there is to be the first general meeting of delegates from the three new parishes organized in the State. More than [illegible] delegates will be present, and [illegible] will be elected. The principal contest will be for the presidency, and it is expected that [illegible] will be opposed by Thomas O'Brien, of Pawtucket. [illegible] has been incumbent for [illegible] years, and has been [illegible] to the position of [illegible] Division, A. O. H., of Providence, and [illegible] Division, A. O. H., of Pawtucket. [illegible]

$20,000 WRECK FABRICS IN HIS HUT.

Valuable Trunk from City of Rockland Pulled Out of the Sea by Fisherman—Rich Laces Adorned His Cabin

NEW YORK WOMAN IS OVERJOYED AT FIND

Search for Valuables Lost When Bangor Boat Struck Rocks in Penobscot Bay Is Happily Rewarded

Laces, rugs and silks, valued at $20,000, lost in the wreck of the steamer City of Rockland, on July 26, have been found in the cabin of Fremont Witcher, a fisherman at Owl's Head, near Rockland, Me., after their owner, Mme. S. Mokarzel, of New York, had resigned herself to the belief that she would never see them again.

The fisherman knew nothing of the value of the beautiful goods. A $100 piece of lace covered a rough table, magnificent rugs lay on the rough floor and the walls of the hut were hung with tapestry. The articles had been packed in a huge trunk and had lain at the bottom of the sea until caught on Witcher's lines and landed with difficulty.

The owner had complained to the company of the loss, and agents of the line had commenced a search for it near the scene of the wreck. Several rare and valuable kimonos had been utilized as mortieres. The agents of the steamship company took charge of the property, and if nothing happens Mme. Mokarzel will get it back again.

"I remember Madame Mokarzel very well," says Stephen R. Jones, counsel for the Eastern Steamship Company, which owns the Rockland. "She came into my office and reported the loss of her trunk for which a search was instituted.

"I remember her as a handsome, stylishly dressed woman, somewhat under thirty years of age. She talked with a foreign accent.

The Eastern Steamship Company has not yet commenced setting up trades. Its claims are still considered valid until the last one is rejected we shall not begin to make any settlements. Until then we are simply holding it for the trunk.

Mme. Mokarzel has written to the Bar Harbor to identify the contents of the trunk when it arrives. The trunk was given to Madame Mokarzel by a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter in Bar Harbor. In the trunk were the most valuable laces for the Bar Harbor exhibition, which she gives annually. She represents, it is said, a New York importing firm, and is known at Newport and the white resorts in the South.

CHARGE THREE MEN WITH THEFT OF PAINTS.

Mystery of Disappearance of Thousands of Dollars' Worth Claimed to Be Cleared by the Arrest of Two Employes

In the arrest of three men, two of whom are employed by the firm, the police claim to have solved the disappearance of several thousand dollars' worth of paints from the Sherwin Williams Company, No. 103 Dorchester street. The men under arrest are Ernest H. Dietrich, 56 of No. 408 Williams street, a shipper; John Clark, 40, of No. 2 Spring street, teamster and Alphonse Cherry, 41, of No. 28 Tapley avenue, Revere, who is charged with receiving stolen property.

Some months ago the concern discovered that supplies of paints and varnishes were disappearing in large quantities. Inspectors Shields (Cross) and McClusky were detailed in the case. Evidence to warrant arrests was completed yesterday and the shipper of the firm, Dietrich, and one of the teamsters, Clark, were taken by the inspectors and charged with the thefts. Under a rapid cross fire of questions, the police say, the shipper and the clerk told enough to locate some of the missing property.

On information obtained from Dietrich and Clark, the police went to Revere last evening and seized goods to the value of $110.22.

TROLLEY SMASHES TEAM, DRIVER IS FATALLY HURT.

Edward Claff Says Motorman Failed to Ring His Bell as Car Approached Melrose-Wakefield Town Line

Edward Claff, of No. 160 Chestnut street, Everett, while driving a one-horse delivery wagon, was run down by a Boston and Northern electric car, at the Wakefield-Melrose city line, at 7 o'clock last night and received injuries which may prove fatal. Both of his shoes were broken, as well as his left hip, knee and ankle. He is said to be suffering from numerous internal injuries.

Claff, when seen at his home last night, said the motorman

"I had just driven over the line from Wakefield and was crossing a point in Main street where the company is widening the street, when the car, bound for Boston from Reading, struck my wagon. I saw the car coming, but too late, for the motorman had not rung his bell.

The Boston & Northern Electric Company officials refused to discuss the accident last night.

BLOCK ISLANDERS AGITATE SECESSION

STEAMBOAT WAR TO BE FOUGHT IN COURTS.

Oppressed by Corporations and Legislative Combines, Tricked at Polls, the Islanders Are Ready to Revolt

PEOPLE CALLED UPON TO RISE WITH ARMS

Special to the Sunday American.

Block Island, R. I., Aug. 27.—It is not in a very small island indeed to find a fragment of the little principality to which Block Island and whose coast it flanks. Politically it is an insignificant sub-division of the United States, and yet, as Block Islanders will tell you, it has a history of its own, a history which purports to give the Council power to refuse orders and ordinances to Parliament unless two-thirds of the members present assent to the same. It is interesting to note that the Council is composed of the Governor, Lieutenant Governor and seven Assistants, and that the Governor has the casting vote in case of a tie. It is also provided that should the Governor be convicted of the guilt of treason or of illegal voting, he shall be held subject to actions for prosecution. That actions for prosecution. That actions for prosecution. That

SEES HAND OF GOD IN KILLING OF FATHER BY DAUGHTER!

MRS. BOTHAM'S OWN STORY OF TRAGEDY.

WIFE TO GIVE STATEMENT MAY FREE HER ACCUSED

Statement of Boston Girl Who Killed Her Father Adds to Mystery of Strange Tragedy

QUESTION OF INTENT IMPORTANT FACTOR

The question of intent is the most important factor in the case against Mary A. Botham, and that will have to be determined before the true nature of the tragedy is established.

The preliminary hearing on Monday will decide whether the matter is to come under my jurisdiction. The New Bedford police will cover this during—*Statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN by DISTRICT ATTORNEY KNIGHT*

Special to the Boston American.

New Bedford, Aug. 27.—"It was the will of God that struck my husband down. It was not my daughter, but the intervening hand of Providence. No, it was not God intervening to take my husband from death."

This statement was made to the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter by Mrs. [illegible] wife of the man slain by [illegible] morning.

[illegible] Mrs. Botham [illegible] Providence [illegible] and myself from the [illegible] of the wrath of my husband. And [illegible] to distract [illegible] me, I did. I was free, he [illegible] dirt."

When he lay upon his bed, mortally wounded, [illegible] to the [illegible] I meant for [illegible] me. I [illegible] was [illegible] Mother [illegible] No report [illegible] did not [illegible] revolver [illegible] I did [illegible] her life [illegible] How can they [illegible] my danger [illegible] the auto [illegible] account of [illegible] I [illegible] fear [illegible] [illegible]

Mrs. Botham's Story of Tragedy.

Mr. Botham came home from [illegible] this [illegible] she was killed at about 1 o'clock. He had been drinking and was [illegible] very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] entered the front door [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RUIN BY THE GREAT MILL STRIKE MENACES THE CITY OF FALL RIVER AND ITS PEOPLE

LIFE IS RAPIDLY DRAINING AWAY.

Its Best Men and Women Are Deserting It, Many Never to Return, and Alarm Over Situation Increases Daily

LIKE THE OLD TOWN OF PRESTON IN ENGLAND

Once Among Leaders of World in Production of Cotton, It Lost Prestige In Labor Troubles of Similar Nature

Special to the Sunday American.

FALL RIVER Aug. 27.—Will this busy city of loom and spindle ever recover from the crisis through which it is now passing?

Will it ever regain its old standard of prosperity and sterling worth?

Will it ever be the same municipal force which it has been in the past?

These are questions both grave and pertinent, which arise in the minds of all who know the history and the effect of such strikes as the one which is now paralyzing the industry of Fall River.

History repeats itself. Many years ago another mill city, that of Preston, Eng., occupied the same position there which Fall River does here.

It was killed by labor troubles almost identical in cause with those which have stilled the mill looms here.

For twenty years Preston was feeble, lacking in the splendid vitality of industrial conditions that had made it powerful. The town never fully recovered the blow it had suffered.

There are those qualified to know who see a striking similarity in the two towns and fear for the future of Fall River.

Fall River Dead.

Fall River to-day is already dead. The streets are almost deserted. There are few people in the shops. The mills are silent, and a pall of depression hangs over the entire city. Every day is as quiet as Sunday.

Each day sees the moving away of families. The young men and young women, who have been content to remain at home work in the mills, marry their old-fixed loves and settle down to make new homes for themselves, are leaving the parent roof and going to fully other towns, perhaps never to return.

Standard Was High.

Heretofore, in spite of the cosmopolitan population of Fall River, the standard of the people has been above the average.

They have been hard-working. In the main honest, and each and all helped make the city what it is.

Skilled mill operatives are not to be picked up at will. Fall River has had the best.

With the closing and the [illegible] of their mills, many have gone away.

[illegible] people [illegible] operatives [illegible] to take the places of [illegible] Fall River is working [illegible] present strike, and it will take a long period of prosperity to restore confidence and to make the city back to its position both.

There has been a deep-seated regarding the poverty and suffering of the city during its forced idleness.

"Are the mill strikers really suffering?" is a question which has been often asked.

Suffering Is a Fact.

The best reply lies first in a careful survey of the city at close range, and secondly in a logical view of the conditions.

If people, when work is to be had, only earn enough to support life from day to day, and if, without warning, that earning chance is cut off, what is the natural result?

Poverty, want, hunger, suffering, it cannot be otherwise.

At the [illegible] armed with knowledge of the nature of [illegible] there is not much room [illegible] of the people [illegible] to get help. They spend little [illegible] and they fear of being stamped as [illegible] Inherent pride is a [illegible] of the French people. They glory in their thrift and independence.

Besides the help which the unions are giving individual members, there are relief stations, soup kitchens and food distributions.

Landlords and grocers realize the futility of dispossessing tenants or refusing food stuffs. They are patiently awaiting a more favorable turn in affairs.

Where tenants have been careful, quiet and "good" during better times they are allowed to remain with the rent unpaid. The landlords know that in turning out the present tenants they run the risk of having empty tenements on their hands, and of obtaining less desirable ones when it shall again be rented.

Landlords' Leniency.

The leniency of landlords is better illustrated by the fact that a certain charitable woman of landed interests placed some forty tents at the disposal of poor people for [illegible] this one quarter have been taken.

The grocers are trusting their regular customers to a certain sum, and the customers are, in turn, showing their appreciation by getting only what they absolutely need. In good times the corner groceries are busy places. Women and children are constantly in and out all day.

Many [illegible] visit them but seldom. The [illegible] officials [illegible] night.

[illegible] stores are more like club rooms. Here the men of the neighborhood drop in for a chat with the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FALL RIVER PASTORS CALL ON CAPITAL AND LABOR TO END RUINOUS STRIKE

Protestant and Catholic Clergy Join in Praise of Law-Abiding and Patient Operatives Who Are Now Idle.

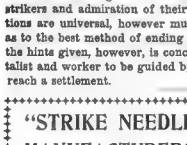
They Urge Concessions on Each Side and Plead the Observance of the Golden Rule by Employer and Worker.

IN response to a request from the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, a number of the leading pastors of Fall River offer suggestions for the ending of the disastrous strike, which is fast impoverishing the city, breaking up homes and driving away the population.

As the reading of the statements will show, sympathy with the strikers and admiration of their conduct under the trying conditions are universal, however much the difference of points of view as to the best method of ending the conflict. The prevailing note in the hints given, however, is concession, and a call upon both capitalist and worker to be guided by the Golden Rule in the effort to reach a settlement.

"STRIKE NEEDLESS AND CRUEL; MANUFACTURERS MORE TO BLAME"

By REV. C. A. PURDY,
Pastor North M. E. Church.



Rev. C. A. Purdy.

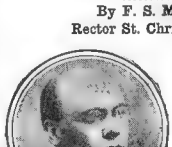
I DO not pretend to understand all about the cotton industry, but somehow cannot escape the feeling that the present strike in our city is needless and cruel, and while the strikers themselves may be somewhat at fault, I believe the manufacturers are more to blame.

Even though the condition of the markets may be all they claimed, and they were losing money by running their mills, still they were under moral obligation to the employees to give them a living wage, or as nearly so as possible. They are also under obligation to treat men and women as such, and I believe had they done so there would have been no strike.

Had they called the leaders of labor together and stated the case frankly and offered to share the loss, I am sure the employees would have been willing to meet them half way at least. If wages must be cut, let all fare alike. The man with a $15,000 salary can stand it as well as the one who gets nine dollars a week surely. And besides, the moral effect on the mass of workers when an agent voluntarily cuts his own salary would be great. C. A. PURDY.

"MY PEOPLE ARE SUFFERING; THEY GO, NEVER TO RETURN"

By F. S. MESQUITA,
Rector St. Christopher Church.



Rev. F. S. Mesquita.

STRIKES are always bad, but this one has new and severe features.

My people (Portuguese) are suffering until the situation affects the homes, the church and, I fear, Christianity.

I do not understand why the factions do not get closer together. Conferences are always for good, and they never can do harm.

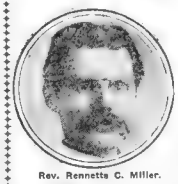
Thousands of my people are going back to the Western Islands and Portugal.

Most of them will never return. Under better labor conditions they would continue coming by the score every month and fill the city with a thrifty, law-abiding people.

Something is very wrong that the conditions should so change. F. S. MESQUITA.

"MANUFACTURERS HAVE REACHED LIMIT IN CUTTING WAGES DOWN"

By Rev. RENNETTS C. MILLER,
Pastor Summerfield M. E. Church.



Rev. Rennetts C. Miller.

I HAVE talked with the mill operatives and mill corporation officers and representatives, besides studying the strike problem somewhat, and both sides present plausible arguments. That the operatives have suffered severely from repeated cutdowns in wages, no one here denies. Why this should be while the high-salaried officers of the corporation suffer no equivalent "cutdown" is not so clear.

It seems to me that the cotton manufacturers in Fall River have struck "the limit' in low wages to the operatives. In fact, I cannot see how any man can live and "be anybody" on the average wages paid the operatives here.

Higher wages seem imperative, both for the good of the operative and manufacturer. Skilled help cannot be kept on such low wages. Already many are looking about for other means of livelihood, and are leaving the city. It seems that a complete reorganization of the cotton industry in this city is rapidly becoming a business necessity. I believe this needs to come along some cooperative line.

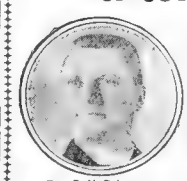
That the Northern mills are suffering from Southern competition, there seems little doubt, and this is a serious problem for the manufacturers. I am also equally confident that the cotton business of this city can be put on a basis that will make it profitable to both capital and labor.

This brings me, then, in conclusion, to say that the solution to our great strike problem is the solution to the whole Fall River cotton business industry, viz.: Delegated representatives of capital and labor in our city must come together, honestly seeking mutual understanding and determined to stand together for mutual interest and agree upon some plan of "live and let live." Until then there will be no hope of industrial peace or prosperity.

It looks like a clear case of "We must all hang together or we shall all hang separately." In other words, the social axiom of Jesus, the Golden Rule, is the only ultimate solution of this great problem. RENNETTS C. MILLER.

"WORKERS STOOD CRAFTY SYSTEM OF CUT DOWNS WHILE THEY COULD"

By the REV. D. V. DELEMARRE,
Rector of Church of Blessed Sacrament.



Rev. D. V. Delemarre.

I WISH to see all the manufacturers become millionaires and all the stockholders receive 50 per cent. or more on their shares. But—the laborers' side is my side. Their magnificent behavior under the pinch of poverty simply forces admiration. They are skilful and efficient workers, and their million-creating labor yielded them only a mere living before the strike; they were patient, hard toilers, well advised by conservative leaders, and they stood a crafty system of cutdowns until their endurance was exhausted; they are now reduced to want, especially in this district, where the present strike follows another strike of sixteen weeks. Still, they are waiting peacefully around the mills, peacefully strolling the thoroughfares of the city, peacefully resting at the beaches or praying in their churches, a splendid example of good citizenship and Christianity.

No wonder they enlist all sympathy and receive help from all parts of the country. Such workers should command high wages. High wages means comfortable and healthy living, flourishing business, better education for the children, good feeling between capital and labor.

Lower wages means lower living, lower business, lower standard of citizenship, and in the end a lower Christianity. Lower wages will drive away intelligent and skilful operatives and possibly bring to the city the world's cheapest labor.

I am sure that farseeing and progressive manufacturers understand all that. Let us hope the condition of the markets will allow them to reconsider their action and resume quickly their operations on a scale of wages that will yield a little over a bare, un-American sustenance.

D. V. DELEMARRE.

"STRIKE CAUSED BY SPECULATORS; SITUATION IS THE PRICE OF BLOOD"

By the REV. P. W. LYMAN,
Pastor of Fowler Congregational Church.

The Rev. P. W. Lyman.

IF any man has a word of wisdom respecting the mill situation in Fall River, and an opportunity to say it, he can not say it too soon. For myself, I stand on the ground I took in a sermon preached on the Sunday before the strike took effect, and published at the time.

I still regret that the advice of the labor union secretaries was not followed. I also regret that the treasurers did not accede to the proposition favored by the Board of Arbitration, and postpone the cut for a trial period of two weeks.

But the strike came, and has continued five weeks, with remarkable quietness. What shall now be done? Has the situation improved? Is it not more, rather than less, discouraging? The curtailment has not raised the price of cloth. Crop prospects have not lowered the price of cotton. Indeed, we have just seen a material advance in the price of that staple.

The management is the servant of the owners, who are numerous, and for the most part in Fall River, not wealthy. The management may be worth to the business all it costs. Poor management is dear at any price. But I still believe that a forced cut should be shared by the entire payroll.

It seems to me that there ought to be an early and frank conference by the parties in interest, to see whether some arrangement cannot be reached which will allow a peaceable resumption of business.

The situation is deplorable at the best, and so far as it is the result of a band of speculators conspiring to control the cotton market in order to force up the price of our staple, it is "the price of blood." But that cannot be helped by the Fall River mill treasurers. The situation must be faced and the best possible made out of it. All parties must suffer. There should be as equitable a distribution of the burden as possible, remembering the injunction:

"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ." P. W. LYMAN.

"FAIR MINDED CONFERENCE WOULD REMEDY THE TROUBLE"

By REV. CHAUNCEY H. BLODGETT,
Of St. John Episcopal Church.

Rev. Chauncey H. Blodgett.

IN the present labor situation in Fall River, two issues should be treated separately. One is the general wage reduction, the other the grievance, real or fancied, of the weavers. The problem will be simplified greatly if it be seen that there are two issues instead of one.

Among the weavers, it is clear to those who know the working people at all intimately, there is a condition of irritation which is unhealthy and which needs to be allayed. It is open to question whether there would have been a strike at all were it not for this condition. The end will come sooner and with a better feeling if the cause of the irritation is removed.

The questions, as I see them, resolve themselves to these: To how many looms of the different constructions can a man attend, and how many a woman, without detriment to health? What is the relative output, under the old and the new systems, of an individual worker? To what extra compensation is a weaver entitled, if any, for extra labor demanded?

It is likely that one who knows the situation more intimately could formulate the questions more accurately; but a fair-minded conference upon some such questions, entirely apart from the general wage cut, would pave the way for more friendly relations and a more healthy condition in the labor situation the coming Winter.

CHAUNCEY H. BLODGETT.

"CHARITY, CONTENTMENT, TWO CORNERSTONES OF SOCIETY"

By REV. H. J. MUSSEY,
Pastor St. John Baptist Church.

Rev. H. J. Mussey.

I SELDOM saw the usefulness of a strike, and it is a great pity laborers are so often compelled to come to such extremes.

"Live and let live" should be the motto of manufacturers, and "Live according to your means" would also be a fit subject for reflection to laborers.

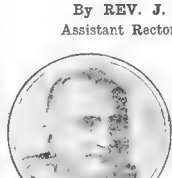
And whenever those two rules are observed, I think people would never hear of such a fearful thing as a strike.

Charity to others, and being contented with our own condition in social life, are two granite cornerstones on which the social structure stands unshaken, but without them, the building must necessarily fall away. And so it will ever be.

H. J. MUSSEY

"MANUFACTURERS AT TIMES BLINDED BY SELFISHNESS"

By REV. J. A. DALLAIRE,
Assistant Rector St. Anne's Church.



Rev. Fr. J. A. Dallaire.

I BELIEVE that capital and labor should confer in this and all such instances.

They could perhaps arrange a scale of wages to meet the necessities. All reasonable men should confer to their relations. It makes for public welfare, for charity and for business.

Employers should appreciate that workers have large families, but that they should, nevertheless, earn enough to give a little balance over household expenses.

For a family of ten, or even five, the father should earn more than $7 or $8 a week, as recently.

The working man needs to educate and make a future for his children that the children make good citizens.

Sometimes I think manufacturers are blinded by their own selfishness. FR. J. A. DALLAIRE.

PASTOR REBUKES MILL CITY SYSTEM

The Rev. C. W. Dixon, minister of the St. Louis Episcopal Church, Fall River, has written the accompanying article on the great mill strike for the SUNDAY AMERICAN, in which he sharply rebukes the spirit of industrial competition at the bottom of the trouble, and which, he says, is making slaves of girls, women, and even men.

BY. REV. C. W. DIXON.
Minister St. Louis Episcopal Church, Fall River.

You have asked me for a short article on the local industrial situation. I may say that a large proportion of the members of my church are mill operatives. I have therefore a good opportunity to know the conditions under which they live, and their attitude of mind toward their employers.

Before the present depression in the cotton industry commenced the great majority of the operatives were in a fairly prosperous condition. Work was steady, wages were fairly good and the only persistent complaint was that there was too much driving, that free men and women were being gradually converted into industrial slaves, and that flesh and blood were accounted of less value than dollars and cents.

Then with the depression in trade came the cut of 10 per cent. Then, in many mills, more looms were given to the weavers. In some cases, labor-saving devices were attached, in others none. When additional looms were given, the result, on the whole, being that much more work than formerly was required from this class of operatives, instead of the pay being increased proportionately the price paid for the product was cut, this being done independently of the 10 per cent reduction, and being in itself a reduction in many cases of from 22 to 30 per cent.

The Last Straw.

Lastly came the announcement of an additional 12½ per cent reduction, the net result of which would be that in many cases twice the quantity of goods would have to be produced for the same wages as were paid a year ago. The 12½ per cent reduction was the last straw, and the strike was inaugurated, whether for good or ill is yet to be seen.

In a condition of affairs such as can finds here it is exceedingly difficult to point to any individual or even group of individuals and say, "The blame lies there." Of course, inconsistency is charged by the unions against some of those in whose hands lies the management of some of the mills, and there may be some truth in this charge, but the general depression of the whole industry, both in this country and in Europe, must be regarded as the prime factor in bringing about the distressing local condition.

The wage question is the one which is doubtless uppermost in the minds of the vast majority of those who work in the mills, and it was the immediate cause of the strike. It is, even now, without the cut reduction, practically impossible for the father of a family, however small it may be, to support it decently on the wages which he can earn, especially as a weaver, so that his wife, though she may have little children, is usually obliged to help him.

Long Hours Important.

But it seems to me that the question of long hours and excessively severe labor is of equally vital importance. Over and over again women and girls who are weavers have said to me

"We don't know what the bosses are thinking about." "What will become of us?" "It is absolutely impossible to attend to all the looms they are giving us."

Even in the less worn mill, those

owner is supposed to be and doubtless is most kindly disposed to the operatives, this system of driving the help is perhaps more systematically carried out than in any other mill in the city. A man, woman or girl who does not produce the stipulated quantity of goods per week, to do which means the most strenuous endeavor on the part of many, must get out and give place to an other.

System Is Wrong.

This slave driving is both morally and, in the end, economically wrong. The very life-blood of thousands of young girls and women—yes, and of strong men—is being sacrificed to the exigencies of modern industrial competition. It can result in both being less than moral and physical destruction. When the day's work is done, sheer physical exhaustion leaves little or nothing for either social pleasure or true mental pursuits. Where is even time of the vitality is used up day by day in the acquisition of a livelihood, the development of the soul and the higher things of the spirit can never attain. In this lack of true development, and the conditions for this development will only be attained when the spirit of Christ, has entered more deeply into the social consciousness of the age and when economics recognise ethics as her own sister.

HARMONY FOR LABOR DAY PARADE.

Central Labor Union, Building Trades Council and the Knights of Labor to March Side by Side This Year

MANY WOMEN WILL APPEAR IN RANKS

Thousands of Teamsters Are to Swell Ranks of Marchers—From 20,000 Men to 25,000 Expected in the Line

One fact about the great parade that will be witnessed by thousands in this city on Labor Day that is of greater interest to those who have the welfare of the union labor movement at heart than the number of men or of organizations in the, is that this year's parade stands for harmony among the different councils.

Last year there were two parades. One was composed of the unions affiliated with the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council; the other of the Knights of Labor. This year the sub-affiliate unions of all three organizations will join in one parade, under one chief marshal, all differences having been amicably adjusted.

The strength that the union labor movement has gained by harmonious feeling now exists, between the different bodies is inestimable. It means that the men of all the different crafts will stand together and will support one another. It means an added protection to every workingman, a feeling of greater security in knowing that there are no dissensions in the ranks, that every union in the city is part of one great body with the motto of Dumas' three famous guardsmen, "One for all and all for one."

Women in Line.

With this feeling to every heart, from 20,000 to 25,000 union labor men will parade on Labor Day. One of the notable features of the parade will be the presence in the line of a large number of women, many of them wage earners and many others in private life, unconnected with the labor union movement except by bonds of sympathy. Among the latter are the members of the Women's Labor League of Lynn, which, with a membership of over 100 prominent women of that live city, will turn out a large delegation on Labor's great day. The league is one of the latest offshoots of trades unionism, having been organized during the bitter controversy between the Knights of Labor and the American Federation of Labor over the United Boot and Shoe Workers' affairs, used by so many Lynn firms.

Mrs. Leonard G. Newman, the prime mover in the formation of the league, is its president and its other officers are: Vice-president, Mrs. A. Wheeler; financial secretary, Mrs. Nellie Hayden; Treasurer, Mrs. Edward Cohen; sergeant at arms, Mrs. Nellie Dixon.

It is expected also that the women will march with the garment workers, and that a large number of the members of the Knights of Cigar Strippers' Union will be in line on Boston.

Chief Marshal Names Staff.

Chief Marshal Frank H. McCarthy last night named the following as his staff for the labor day parade:

Chief of staff, John F. Cluney, of the Gas Fitters' Picture Fitters and Hangers' Union, also Colonel John P. Leitch of the Knights of Labor; aides, representing Central Labor Union, Frank Lyons, of the Brewery Workers; Frank F. Hall, of the Team Drivers; James H. Aguier, of the Carriage and Wagon Workers; representing the Building Trades Council, James A. Haley, of the Roofers' Union; Joseph Rehill of the Marble Cutters, William H. Conway, of the Bricklayers' Union No. 3; Peter J. Mortimer, of the Pipe Coverers' Union; also representing the Knights of Labor, H. F. Chandler of Assembly 374, Daniel F. Cronin of Assembly 8,000, Patrick Canty, of Assembly No. 1,741; John Lasurty, of Assembly No. 1,902.

All arrangements for the parade were completed at the meeting of the joint committee of the Central Labor Union, Building Trades Council, and Knights of Labor, original, last night, and Chip Makers' Union voted to parade.

Thousands of Drivers.

The latest union workmen to signify their intentions of joining in the parade are the team drivers, and they will have several thousand men in line. The unions have completed all arrangements and will march as one organization in the following order:

Carriage and Coal Drivers' Union No. 126, escorting Fred C. Turnbull and the delegates to the Team Drivers' District Council.

Primrose Band.

Market and Concession Horse Teamsters Union, in white derby hats, white duck coats, white slacks, 400 men. President John Sinnott.

Fancy Horse Band.

Amalgamated Coal Teamsters and Haulers Union No. 38, 2,000 men in white duck coats, white duck trousers, white caps and hats, white ties and drab trousers. Emmett's Cadet Band.

Expressmen's Union No. 837, 500 men, in khaki jumper coats and black hats, President Frank T. A. Monahan.

Fisher's Military Band.

General Teamsters' Union No. 99, 1,000 and 1,500 men, President D. T. Donovan.

Team Drivers' Union No. 25, 6,000 men, in three divisions, black hats and canvas jumper coats.

First Regiment Band.

First Section, President William Hartnett, J. F. Grady, Jeremiah L. Sullivan and T. J. Mc Carthy, assistant marshals and 25 aides.

Chief Marshal's Military Band.

Second Section, A. J. Lyons, J. J. Shea and Albert Johnson, assistant marshals and 25 aides.

Band De Moss.

Third Section, Secretary Frank X. Brown, with seven assistant marshals and 25 aides.

Newspaper Drivers' Union, President Thomas Foss, chief William Boyle, on black hats and canvas jumper coats.

Teamsters' Banquet.

General Teamsters' Union No. 191 will hold a banquet in Wells Memorial Hall immediately after the parade, and the coal Teamsters' Union will have refreshments at Wells Memorial. Carmen's Union No. 25 will have Brodhine hall, corner Dover and Albany streets, as its headquarters. Nearly all the other labor unions will carry small meals on hand, which they will purchase from the Committee for Consumptives to assist that institution.

The following route has been decided upon:

Form on Boylston street, starting from the Public Library, march to Arlington, proceeding down Boylston to Berkeley street, to Tremont, to Dedham, to Shawmut avenue to Dover, Washington, Flood, to Park square, to Charles, Beacon, School, Washington, to Adams square, where it will be reviewed by Chief Marshal Frank H. McCarthy and disbanded.

Governor Bates and Mayor Collins have been invited to review the column as it passes the State House and City Hall.

W. R. C. PRESIDENT ISSUES FIRST ORDERS

Concord, N. H., Aug. 27.—Mrs. Fannie E. Minot of this city, chief president of Woman's relief corps, has issued her first general order, establishing national headquarters in this city, and appointing Miss Helen M. Ayers of this city national secretary.

ROOM FOR EVERY CHILD IN THE BOSTON SCHOOLS

NEW BUILDINGS DO AWAY WITH OLD CROWDING.

Some Are Already Completed, Others Will Be Opened Later in the Year—Fire Escapes Perfected on Many Houses

There will be ample accommodations for every child in Boston in the public schools when they open on September 12. New schoolhouses and additions will be ready for occupancy by that date will do away for all time, it is hoped, with the necessity of assigning pupils in rented buildings unsuited for such use.

Other buildings will be completed during the year, and the school authorities will be enabled to abandon some of the old, unsuitable buildings that have been in use in the past years. Room will be provided in advance for a largely increased number of school children, and it is believed that every child in Boston will be able to receive the benefit of public tuition for the full time.

Among the new houses in the North End are the Prince School, in the Dix district, which has twenty-one rooms and will accommodate over a thousand children. This building will embrace all the grades from the first primary to the grammar school and will relieve the congested conditions that existed last year, when the buildings in that district were crowded with pupils.

Another, at the Jefferson Park, on Heath street, Roxbury, which last year was one of the most crowded districts in Boston. Here are sixteen large and well lighted rooms, accommodating 800 pupils, and owing to the ample accommodations the old building in that vicinity will not be used at all.

New Ticknor School.

The Ticknor school in the Dorchester district, are also doing away with, will be opened in the latter part of October and not later than November 1. In this district, one of the city limit, he is overcrowded and the portables which have been used. The new building will occupy the old lot on Dorchester street, but will be set back from the street, so as to allow a driveway directly in front of the entrance throughout and the exterior of red brick and limestone.

Other new schools to be completed during the winter are a grammar school in the Allston and Brighton district called the Washington school, which will accommodate 1,000 pupils, the Bowditch Hill school in the Mather district, Dorchester, seating 1,200 pupils which will not be completed until Spring, and

When this building is completed it will have one of the finest gymnasiums in the houses in the world. Besides the usual class rooms there will be a swimming pool, room for the girls and a manual training department for boys.

The Dorchester high school are also being enlarged and remodeled and will add to the Schoolhouse Committee's city limit due to the large number of pupils who children who flock to that section of the city attracted by the new improvements.

Girls' Normal School.

Besides the completed and uncompleted buildings plans are being made for the girls' normal school on Pemberton street, and in addition to the Mechanic Arts High School in South street.

The normal school will be equipped for two years.

Every change in recent years has the Boston Schoolhouse Committee very well equipped to handle the school children. For the past two years the committee has been hard pressed for want of room in the accommodations, and it was then that the portable school houses were built.

Thus far, the committee has been unable to keep pace with the growth of the city, and the school children, and as a result, if there is any crowding, it will come in the early fall.

The committee has at its disposal ninety-eight portables, and it is expected that the crowded districts will be relieved of the congestion of last year. Should it prove necessary the next two years will be equipped with the portables.

In the George Putnam school in Jamaica Plain, which has been one of the most crowded districts in the city, the school will have room for 1,200 children and have been built with the portables and the portables.

New Pumbing

Regarding the [illegible] of the schools [illegible] the Board of Health [illegible] the pumbing [illegible] the Board of Schools has [illegible] new plans in regard to pumbing, and in such [illegible] have taken effect on the new buildings.

Fire escapes, which have been required and changed, during the past year, so that it has [illegible] all the [illegible] in the matter of fire escapes during the Winter and Spring have been attended during the Summer vacation. All of the older structures that were not [illegible] with outside escapes have now been equipped and are now [illegible] as a fire panic. The new buildings are being constructed with particular reference to this point.

In the new buildings the aim has been to place all the small children on the lower floors, while the grammar school pupils and for the larger pupils are on the upper floors.

Many of the new school rooms will be supplied with adjustable school furniture, as the question of proper seating for school children has often been thrashed out in the minds of the school authorities there is no question that many serious defects in the present seating is improper sitting attitudes. Often a big boy is crowded into a seat more suited to a pupil in the kindergarten, while the small child has the seat and desk belonging to the larger. With the new chairs all these chances have been eliminated.

These New School Buildings Will Relieve to a Great Extent the Overcrowding of Boston's Schools That Last Year Proved a Serious Drawback in the Work of Educating the Children Living in the Densely Populated Districts.

DOWNS ALLEGED CABAL TO DRIVE HIM FROM SERVICE

Retiring Board, Acting on Charges Against Fort Banks Commander, Orders Him Back to Winthrop.

Despite the efforts that have been made to force his retirement, on which, it is alleged, a number of his brother officers were concerned, Major C. W. Foster, United States Army, has been ordered back to active service with the artillery detachment at Fort Banks, Winthrop, by the Retiring Board, which has been considering his case for several weeks.

Major Foster has been making the fight of his life against being forced out of active service and has been successful. Supreme in upholding his views about the management of Washington about the major and his treatment of the men under him.

It was charged that he was a martinet in that he demanded unreasonable and onerous service of the men under his command, sending them out for drill, even in the face of blizzards and zero weather, and making their life so intolerable that they were glad to get out of the service.

If the case was finally laid before the retiring board, which has been in session at Governor's Island, New York, for some time. An attempt was made to convince the board that Major Foster was mentally unfit for active service, but after carefully considering all the evidence submitted, the board ruled in the major's favor and ordered him back to duty at Fort Banks.

Major Foster is a native of Michigan and has been in the service since 1863. He was appointed to the Military Academy, West Point, from which he was graduated in June, 1867, and assigned to the Third Artillery, and was commissioned major in the artillery corps on July 31, 1903.

SILENCE OF GASTON KEEPS DEMOCRATS GUESSING.

Many Believe, However, That When His Vacation Is Ended He Will Go in for the Gubernatorial Nomination Again

The silence of Colonel William A. Gaston, so far as concerning the gubernatorial nomination serves as a check to the action of the State ticket among Democrats, and no definite agreement has been made as to who should be nominated if he should decline.

By many Colonel Gaston's course is accepted as indicating that he is willing to become the candidate, for it is held that if he were not willing to make the running he would have given the party to understand so. The State convention is less than six weeks distant.

Others of Mr. Gaston's friends are of the belief that he failure to make the present action known is due to a desire to have his Summer vacation at North Haven, Me., complete and restful. It is argued by these that if he were to formally give notice of his candidacy his Summer home would be attended by political workers from all parts of the State, and that he would get much less rest than if he were at business. Colonel Gaston, they say, has had a hard fight for a long period before he went to his Summer home, and, knowing that he has plenty of rapid fire work before him, as the Democratic nominee for Governor of Massachusetts, he has resolved to be physically prepared to meet it.

Olney or Carroll for Second Place.

The only exception to the rule of refraining from figuring out a ticket is in the instance of the nomination of lieutenant governor. The name of Richard Olney, Jr., has been mentioned, and in the eastern section of the State has been received with favor. Many Democrats of the western counties, however, are of the belief that the placing of James B. Carroll, of Springfield, in the second place on the ticket would serve to extend the interest in its success and would bring Democratic voters to the polls. As yet this has not gone beyond the suggestion stage. There is no organized movement in behalf of either Mr. Olney or Mr. Carroll.

The committee of the Democratic State committee's executive committee will be called to draft and have the call for the State convention will meet at the headquarters of the State Committee to-morrow. The date of the convention, October 7, has already been decided upon.

President Big Democratic Gains.

"There will be big Democratic gains in Massachusetts," said Captain John J. Flaherty, of Gloucester, chairman of the Executive committee of the Democratic State committee, when asked as to the prospects of the movement for the organization of the towns throughout the State.

SALEM WITCHES WILL PARADE SEPTEMBER 12

The Salem Witches, the newly formed Republican campaign organization, will hold its first parade September 12. A uniform has been adopted, consisting of a skirt with red and white body, white front and blue collars and cuffs and white caubans, with a witch on top.

Major Hurley has made these appointments: Henry Pesch, adjutant; Henry Thibadeau, paymaster; William Gardner, quartermaster.

The following line officers have been chosen: Company A, William Boyle, captain; Enos Daniels, lieutenant; company B, Bert Leonard, captain; Garrett Cotter and James P. Welsh, lieutenants; company C, William Cochrane, captain; Harry Moreland, lieutenant.

AN INSANITY EXPERT WILL EXAMINE ANGIER.

Police Determined to Settle for Once and for All if Newton Man Is Responsible for the Use of Bad Checks

Between now and next Tuesday an insanity expert will make an examination of Edward Angier, who is being held by the police on the charge of attempting to pass a worthless check for $278 on Edgar S. Monroe, a jeweler of No. 3 Chauncy street. This was the announcement made last night by Chief Watts.

Angier, it is claimed by the police, has been arrested a number of times within the past ten years on the charges of passing worthless checks, but has always been sent to insane asylums instead of jails, the courts holding that he was insane when he committed the act of trying to pass the bogus checks. It is also claim that although Angier has been at different times an inmate of the asylums at Worcester and Taunton, as well as the State Asylum in New York, that he has never been at any of these institutions for any great length of time.

The examination which Chief Watts will have made will be a most thorough one, and that it will settle once and for all the question of Angier's sanity. The expert who will be made to Judge Wentworth on Tuesday.

From Good Family.

Angier comes from good parents in Newton. Ten years ago, the police say, his father committed suicide on account of the actions of his son. Angier has five brothers living in Newton.

At one time Angier, who is one of the finest appearing men ever arrested by the Boston police, was married to a New York society woman. His father-in-law is a prominent lawyer in that city, and it is said he was lenient. Later the couple separated, and Angier returned to Boston. He has gotten since their second marriage.

The brothers have always looked after Edward since the death of the father. At one time while they were taking him to Danvers to the asylum he escaped and went to New York where he soon got in trouble again on the old charge.

Police Puzzled.

At the station last night a reporter talked to Angier for a long time. He talked rationally on many subjects. He is very well dressed and has a clear cut face and intellectual appearance. The police are puzzled by his case.

The first arrest was made by Inspector Armstrong. Angier had entered Monroe's store and purchased a ring valued at $278, which he said he intended to present to his fiancee on the anniversary of their wedding, offered in payment a check on the Third National Bank of Newton.

Monroe told Angier that identification was necessary.

Angier then started for the trust company's office to have the check certified. He was in the meantime followed by Inspector Armstrong, who, when Angier returned, arrested him. At the office of the trust company it was learned that the check was worthless.

Angier's wife is visiting in Newton.

"RIP VAN WINKLE" TO RESUME FAMOUS ROLE

"I have every intention of returning to the stage at the opening of the Fall season this year. "My illness was due to catching cold on a fishing trip; but I am now greatly improved and will enact the roles of "Rip Van Winkle" and "Bob Acres" as of yore, during the coming months."

JOSEPH JEFFERSON to the BOSTON AMERICAN through his granddaughter, Miss Eugenie Jefferson at "Crow's Nest."

JOE JEFFERSON BETTER, WILL PLAY AGAIN.

Famous Actor Is Recovering Rapidly From His Illness at Buzzard's Bay—Spends Much Time Recuperating in Sun

IS DEVOTED TO HIS TWELVE GRANDCHILDREN

Tells the BOSTON AMERICAN That He Fully Intends to Return to Stage and Will Revive "Van Winkle" Here

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Buzzard's Bay, Aug. 27.—Recovering from a severe illness, which was caused by his catching cold on a fishing trip with ex-President Grover Cleveland on Buzzard's Bay in July, Joseph Jefferson, beloved impersonator of "Rip Van Winkle" and "Bob Acres" and the most noted actor on the American stage, announces to the BOSTON AMERICAN last night at "Crow's Nest," his beautiful country place on Buzzard's Bay, that he has every intention of returning to the stage in Park, despite of all reports to the contrary. He also announced that he could forward with great speed to opening in Boston on October 10 in "Rip Van Winkle."

Mr. Jefferson was confined to his rooms for several weeks after gastritis developed in July, but for the past week he has been up and about, putting in the garden with his twelve grandchildren forming a portion of every second hour, spending the balance of the time on the wind swept verandas that overlook the shining waters of Buzzard's Bay, and surely but surely washing the health that at seventy-five years of age is to fill him for the dramatic roles which he has enacted for two score years.

Club Re-elects Him.

There was also good [illegible] at the annual outing of the Old Colony Club on Cape Cod, when Mr. Jefferson, for his honored presidency, failed to preside at their banquet because on Monday Island. The club, which numbers among its members Jefferson, ex-President Cleveland and a number of well-known authors and artists, has held its presidency since the death of the late president Grover Cleveland.

Among those of whom who has a [illegible] Jefferson was in the [illegible] Jefferson, Grover Cleveland, Jr., Mrs. Farrell, with her three children; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jefferson, with their daughters, Misses Loretta Sara and Eugenie Jefferson, Mrs. Joseph Jefferson and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jefferson, with their four boys and girls.

Opens Here October 16.

To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter Miss Eugenie Jefferson made the following statement for the grandfather: "Grandfather is very improved. He was taken ill on Monday, with the soldiers and sat on the veranda all afternoon without any ill effects. The first I knew that he has every intention of going on the stage in the fall is through reports of 'Rip Van Winkle' 'Bob Acres' and the 'Heir at Law.'"

William Jefferson, youngest son of Joseph Jefferson, who is known as "The Eternal Child" at the Majestic Theatre, made the following statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN:

"My father is vastly improved in health and looking forward with great pleasure to his opening performance on October 16 in this city, when he will revive 'Rip Van Winkle.'"

PAID FOR DIAMONDS WITH $955 CHECK; ARRESTED.

Boston Man Is Taken by New York Sleuth at Augusta for Passing Check That Is Said to Be Worthless

Charged with passing a worthless check for $955 20, Abram Lipp until a few months ago manager of the Norfolk Supply Company a jewelry corporation at No. 21, Bromfield street was been arrested in Augusta, Me. The complainant against him is Al Linderberg a wholesale diamond merchant of New York, who claims that Lipp gave him the worthless check in payment for some diamonds which Lipp had purchased.

Lipp formerly lived with his wife and two children at No. 10 Coral avenue, Ocean Spray. Since he left the employ of the Norfolk Company here, he has been selling diamonds throughout New England on his own account. He is twenty-eight years old.

NEWPORT TO LOSE RAILROAD SHOPS

Providence, R. I., Aug. 27.—In pursuance of its policy of consolidation and reconstruction the New Haven railroad is said to be planning the removal of its repair shops from Newport to Stonington and the erection in the Connecticut town of larger repair shops in which practically all its marine work will be done.

The road's engineers have been busy during the past two weeks making surveys on both sides of the harbor and the belief is held there that the new shops will be erected this Fall.

NEW IRISH FLAG IS CHEERED IN FITCHBURG.

A. O. H., in Its Annual Parade, Flings Stars and Bars to Breeze, and They Are Given Ovation All Along the Line

Special to the Sunday American.

Fitchburg, Aug. 27.—Thousands of spectators, who lined the principal streets of the city to-day witnessed the street parade of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and saw for the first time the flag of New Ireland, which with the Stars and Stripes shared the place of honor in the procession.

The occasion was the annual field day and picnic of the order and five thousand participated. The flag, with its four alternating bars of red and white, represents the four different provinces of Ireland, was cheered all along the route.

The golden harp taken from the old flag for the new, is surrounded by a green field, and thirty-two white stars, representing the counties of the Emerald Isle.

Following the parade, which was under the charge of Captain Philip A. Ward, of Gardner, who acted as chief marshal, and included the orders from Worcester, Gardner and Fitchburg, the field day was held at Wachusett Lake.

MOTHER IS GLAD TO SEE CHILDREN AGAIN

"I want to go home to my children," said Mrs. Gertrude Carley when Police Sergeant O'Lowd, of the Manchester police, accompanied by Mrs. Carle's husband, found Mrs. Carley in Manchester, N. H. Mrs. Carley left her home and her children in West Newton on August 13, and was not heard from until the police found her.

"I left home because I wanted to learn the business of manicuring," said Mrs. Carley, in explanation of her act.

Mr. and Mrs. Carley arrived at their home in West Newton yesterday, where the mother was greeted by her three little children.

1000 AT ST. JOSEPH'S OAK ISLAND OUTING

Ball Games the Feature of Annual Picnic of Temperance Advocates.

Oak Island Grove, Revere, was the scene yesterday of the annual picnic and field day of the St. Joseph's Total Abstinence Society, of the West End. There were over a thousand present.

In a baseball game lasting eight innings a team from St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society of Roxbury, by a score of 12 to 2. A game was played during the afternoon between the members of the West End and the Wilton Jr.'s of Somerville. The Ashtons were beaten, 6 to 5.

The success of the outing was due to the efforts of the following committee, who acted as directors of arrangements: James H. Fitzgerald, general chairman; John H. Fitzgerald, secretary and treasurer of the society, and Henry J. Savage, chairman of the sports.

DEAN HOLE, FAMOUS ENGLISH WRITER, DEAD

London, Aug. 27.—The Very Rev. S. Reynolds Hole, dean of Rochester since 1887, died to-day after a long illness.

He was the intimate friend and close companion of Thackeray, Dickens and Tennyson, as well as of Leech and Trenial.

His writings include "A Book About Roses," "Six of Spades," "A Little Tour in Ireland," "Hints to Preachers," and a delightful book of reminiscences which he speaks of "as the holiday task of an old boy."

SOUGHT BODIES OF BOYS MUCH ALIVE

Police Thought Them Dead—Lads Were Sailing in Moonlight.

While the full squadron of launches of the harbor police were out all night searching for the bodies of Michael King, 16 years old, of No. 564 Commercial street, of his brother Thomas, 8 years old, and two playmates, the four boys were cruising around in their sailboat having the time of their lives. The boys continued to cruise in the evening, but the moonlight proved too powerful and the boys decided to spend the night in their boat. Saturday morning the boys came home. The aid of the harbor police was not needed at the conferences that took place between the parents and their children.

AMUSEMENTS.

CRESCENT GARDENS
REVERE BEACH.
TODAY & ALL THIS WEEK
(To-day Benefit R. V. F. A.)
Mozart Comedy 4, Wells & Wells, Emerson & Omega, Newell & Stesis, Conway & Killeen, Tanner & Gilbert.
TO-DAY ONLY,
AL—ANDERSON & BRIGGS—BILLY

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S

Special Notice

Monday, Sept. 5 (Labor Day), doors will open at 11 o'clock A. M. and the program will include JOHN C. RIEHL and LILLIAN LAWRENCE, WILLIAM HAMILTON, JAMES HAR RIGAN, ALBERTINA RASCHI'S wonderful troupe of Trained Birds, re-engaged. Sept. 6 and for balance of Fall and Winter Season, doors will open at 1 o'clock P. M.

WEEK OF AUG. 29:

Doors Open at 1:30. Performance Continuous Until 10:30 P. M.

The Fadettes
Woman's Orchestra
CAROLINE B. NICHOLS, Director.
1. March, "Bridal Chib" ..... Peck
2. Overture, Zampa ..... Herold
3. a. The Wild Rose ..... MacDowell
b. Gavotte from "Mignon" ..... Thomas
4. Operatic Selections ..... Hartl
5. Grand Selections ..... Gilbert
6. Waltzes, "Gartenlichter" ..... Selee
7. Rustic Pastime "The Thistle" ..... Myddleton

The Italian Trio
One of the Greatest Organizations of Male Vocalists Ever Heard in the Varieties.
First Time Here.

The Masses
(Ed and Nettie), Skilful Novelty Jugglers.

Clarin Sisters
In Character Songs and Imitations.
First Time Here.

Joe Edmonds
Monologue and Singing Comedian.
First Time Here.

Prices 25c 35c 50c
Front Orchestra Seats, 75c. Box Seats and Front Row Balcony, $1. Reserved Seats, Boxes and Front Row, First Balcony, can be secured two weeks in advance.
The Henry F. Miller Piano.

Henry E. Dixey
The Well Known and Popular Actor, supported by Miss Nordstrom, in a One-Act Play, "David Garrick on The Art of Acting."
First Time in Seven Years.
MR. AND MRS.

Sidney Drew
Favorite Comedians, Presenting Their International Success, "When Two Hearts Are Won."

Francis Gerard
Herculean Gymnast, in Muscular and Equilibristic Exhibition à la Beadow.

Fisher and Carroll
Eccentric Comedians in Mirth Provoking Specialties.

The Woodwards
In Their Royal Character Sketch, "The Sunburnt Rubes."
First Time Here.

The Biograph
Showing an Entire New List of Interesting and Humorous Motion Pictures, including a Positively Last Week of "Personal." A Screamingly Funny Picture.
These Pictures Will Not Be Exhibited Elsewhere in New England.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Few Doors Above Dover St. "L" Station. Telephone 1109 Tremont
STAIR & WILSON and MACKIE, Proprietors. GEORGE W. MACKIE, Manager.
Evenings at 8. Matinees Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2.

SULLIVAN, HARRIS & WOODS OFFER THE INTERNATIONAL SUCCESS BY THEODORE KREMER

4th Big Year
ORIGINAL CAST SPECIALLY ENGAGED, including
Julia Ralph
And
Nestor Lennon
Gertrude Haynes
And Her Choir Celestial.

THE FATAL WEDDING

LITTLE CORA QUENTIN and BABY ZENA KIEFE will appear as the "Little Mother" at alternate performances and will hold Stage Receptions at the Matinees

NEXT WEEK — Bros. Byrne in "New 8 Bells"
Extra Holiday Matinee Labor Day — Seats Ready

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre

Take Subway Cars Marked Norumbega Park.

Evenings at 8. Matinees Every Day at 2. Opposite the Revere House. Take cars to Bowdoin Square Subway Station. Only one minute's walk to theatre.

Entrance matinees for ladies every afternoon. Reserved orchestra or balcony seats 50c., except on Holidays.

This week, beginning Monday, matinee at 2 o'clock and every afternoon and evening thereafter, the romantic melodrama,

SEA OF ICE

With special scenery and effects, and interpreted by the Lothrop Stock Company.

NEXT WEEK—"Long Strike."

Norumbega Park. Best Trolley Ride in New England. OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.

Un-Equalled In This Country as A Woodland Amusement Retreat.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, ELECTRIC ILLUMINATIONS, CANOEING, BOATING, BATHING, DANCING, MUSIC, etc.

SOMETHING TO INTEREST EVERYBODY.

THIS WEEK COVERED THEATRE

With 2,500 Seats, Where Performances Will Be Given Afternoon and Evening.

SPECIAL AND NEW PICTURES EACH WEEK. THE THEATRE WILL BE OPEN DURING THE WINTER.

DONT MISS THIS!

Union Picnic

At Oakisland Grove, Revere,

LABOR DAY

Sept. 5th, 1904,

Under the auspices of the Massachusetts District, No. 0, O. U. F., M. U.

A large list of sports has been arranged, with prizes amounting to over $100. Dancing, 2 till 10 P. M. Music, Levy & Kirk's Orchestra.

Also Lloyd's Brass Band will be in attendance all day.

Round trip tickets can be procured at the following stations of the B. & M. & L. R. R.: Charlestown, Lynn, Price 10c.

ADMISSION TO THE GROVE.

Gents, 50c. Ladies, 25c.

CHILDREN UNDER 10 YEARS FREE.

DON'T MISS THIS.

NICKELODEON

L. B. WALKER, Mgr.

— THE —

Mississippi Troubadours

Genuine Colored Funmakers.

THEATRE, SPARKLING VAUDEVILLE

Admission Five Cents

"Visited Every Year by Over One Million Men, Women and Children."

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM

—AND—

Tremont Row—Bradley Square.
STONE & SHAW, Proprietors.

WEEK BEGINNING AUG. 29.

ONLY SIX DAYS LONGER

PENNY PACKER'S PERFECT PONIES

Educated Horse and Wonderful MULE

THE TALK OF THE TOWN

PROF. BONNEY
Anatomical Paradox.
ISABELLA MUSICAL MARVELS
PUNCH & JUDY
LARGEST SNAKE IN THE WORLD
TWO EXCLUSIVE VAUDEVILLE SHOWS In the Auditorium.
ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

EVENINGS at 8 WED & SAT MATS at 2

MAJESTIC THEATRE

SEATS from 25c. to $1.50

Packed to the Doors Every Night
COMMENCING TOMORROW NIGHT
2D AND LAST WEEK OF
EDWARD MORGAN
IN HALL CAINE'S MASTERPIECE
The Eternal City
LIEBLER AND COMPANY, MANAGERS

Next Week—COMMENCING MONDAY, Sept. 5 LABOR DAY
SEAT SALE THURSDAY
Kirke La Shelle Presents Augustus Thomas' Crowning Comedy Creation
The Earl of Pawtucket
With LAWRENCE D'ORSAY
FOR 2 WEEKS ONLY.

BOSTON THEATRE

LAWRENCE McCARTY ..... Lessee and Manager
HIGH CLASS ATTRACTIONS AT FAIR PRICES
25c., 35c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00
OPENING OF SEASON NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT
ONE WEEK ONLY
Extra Matinee, Labor Day, Sept. 5
THE BEST NEW ENGLAND PLAY EVER WRITTEN
QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER
With New Production and Great Company.
All the Favorites of Last Season.
TICKETS ON SALE NEXT THURSDAY, AT 9 A. M.
Regular Matinees Wed. and Sat. Get in Line Early.

COLONIAL THEATRE

CHAS. FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS | Lessees & Managers

SPECIAL
Beginning Monday Evening, Sept. 12
Engagement for One Week Only
MATINEES WED. AND SAT.
ELABORATE REVIVAL
—OF—
DENNERY'S GREAT DRAMA
The Two Orphans
Direction of A. M. PALMER
With a Distinguished All-Star Cast
INCLUDING—
JAMES O'NEILL
LOUIS JAMES
J. E. DODSON
JAMESON LEE FINNEY
WILLIAM BEACH
GRACE GEORGE
SARAH TRUAX
CLARA MORRIS
MRS. LE MOYNE
ELITA PROCTOR OTIS
BIJOU FERNANDEZ
SEAT SALE OPENS 8 A. M., SEPT. 8

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE

421 Tremont St., Tel. Tremont 1 to 6 P. M. Sun 1.30 and 7.30

Castle Square Theatre Dramatic Stock Co
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, AUG. 29
The Awaking Farm Comedy
THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
PRICES—25c., 35c., 50c.
Nothing Higher. All Seats Reserved.
Monday Matinee, Souvenir Bonbons.
MONDAY, Sept. 5.
ROSE MICHEL

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE

ISAAC B. RICH ..... Proprietor and Manager
Opening Season 1904-5.
Next Monday Night (Labor Day), Sept. 5
LIMITED ENGAGEMENT.
Wednesday and Saturday Mats.
Charles Frohman and George Edwardes Present
SAM BERNARD
In the farcical comedy with music,
The Girl From Kay's
WITH ORIGINAL CAST, INCLUDING
HATTIE WILLIAMS.
15 SONG HITS 5 CHORUSES 5,000 LAUGHS.
SEATS ON SALE THURSDAY
FOR FIRST AND SECOND WEEKS.
Prices $1.50, 1.00, .75, .50, .25c.

GLOBE THEATRE

One Week Commencing
Monday (Labor Day) Matinee Sept. 5
First Time at Popular Prices
JAMES A. HERNE'S
Famous New England Comedy Drama
SHORE ACRES
Direction of MISS JAS. A. HERNE
Entire New Scenic Equipment
Note Special Scale of Prices
Nights 25, 50, 75
Mat. Wed. Sat. Mat. 25, 50
SEAT SALE THURSDAY

EXCURSIONS.

Nantasket Point

The Most Attractive Section of the Famous Beach
All Amusements Open To-Day
Band Concerts 2.30 and 7.30 P. M. by the
MASS. STATE BAND
Steamers PLEASURE BAY and ATTAQUIN
Week days, 9.30 a. m., 2.15 p. m., 6.30 p. m.
Sundays, 9.30 a. m., 2.15 p. m.
Shore Dinner at Nantasket Beach House, Paragon Park and other points of interest.
Fare 15c. Each Way.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HUNTINGTON AVE.

DETROIT
MON., TUES., WED.

CLEVELAND
THUR., FRI., SAT.

Grand Stand Seats.....75 Cents
ON SALE AT
WRIGHT & DITSON'S 344 Washington St.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line

Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf DAILY (except Sat.) 2 P. M. Steamers "Prince George" and "Boston" in commission.
For information apply to city office, 226 Washington St., or Long Wharf.
J. F. MASTERS, New Eng. Supt.

For Fishing Grounds, Steamer KING PHILIP

Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sunday at 10 o'Clock. Returning at 4:45. Tickets, 50c. Children, half price. Counter Free. PRIZES GIVEN TO CHILDREN.

COLONIAL THEATRE

CHAS. FROHMAN, Manager
RICH & HARRIS, Lessees and Managers

TOMORROW NIGHT!

Auspicious Opening of Season 1904-5
MR. GEO. W. LEDERER
WILL PRESENT HIS
Great "New York Theatre" Sensation,
THE
SOUTHERNERS
A Fantastical Musical Study in White and Black
Book by Will Mercer and Richard Gruen. Music by Will Marion Cook.

BIG CAST INCLUDES

Jamie McCree	Kitty Fay	Albert Hart
Eddie Leonard	Vinie Daly	Billee Taylor
Widmer Beaties	Reine Davies	W. W. Black
Jos. W. Standish	Louisa Lathrop	Jos. Challes
Thos. E. Perkins	Adele Mitchell	Wheeler Earl
Bessie Leslie Gibson	Mae Hopkins	Frances Davis
Lillian Hon Beesley	Nora Cameron	Bessie Edwardes
Ethel Davies	Hattie Burdell	Hazel Manchester
Edith Gerson	Lillian Rice	Countesse De Witt

A Chorus of 50
Also 30 Colored Performers
2—WEEKS—2
Wed. and Sat. Mats. at 2 P. M.
Evenings at 8
REGULAR COLONIAL THEATRE PRICES.
PRICES—1.50, 1.00, 75c, 50c and 35c

TREMONT THEATRE

Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.

THE CONCENSUS OF CRITICAL OPINION:

HENRY W. SAVAGE OFFERS
THE NEW KOREAN COMIC OPERA
THE SHO-GUN
First Joint Work of
GEORGE ADE and GUSTAV LUDERS
A Play Locally Set
Charles E. Evans — Christie Macdonald — Georgia Caine
William C. Weedon — Carrie J. Perkins — David Torrence
Thomas A. Wise — Blanche Adams — T. H. Martindell
HOLIDAY MATINEE LABOR DAY—SEATS READY

PALACE

HOME OF BURLESQUE
THIS WEEK
One of the Brightest Spots in the Burlesque Firmament
MINER'S NEW AMERICAN BURLESQUERS
Resplendent in Glittering Costumes Most Expensive Ever Worn by a Burlesque Company.
An Up-to-Date and Without a Rival Organization of the Day.
A MAGNIFICENT MERITORIOUS MUSICAL MERRIMENT OF MELODY AND MIMICRY MELANGE
A Pair of Tuneful Travesties.
An Elaborate Scenic and Costume Production.
10 Laughter-Provoking Comedians 10
30 Handsome and Talented Girls 30
OLIO—The Best in Vaudeville—OLIO
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS
PALACE
Prices 10 to 50

Perfumed by the Scent of Pine and Cooled by Forest Breezes.

LEXINGTON PARK

Lexington's Historic Battle Grounds

FARMERS' WEEK
Picturesque Forest Resort
Opens Daily at 10 A. M.
15c
TO-DAY SUNDAY CONCERTS
LEXINGTON
Minute Men's Orchestra
A Wealth of Entertainment
Zoological Garden, Horse Pit, Deer Park and Monkey Mansion.
RUSTIC THEATRE, 3.30, 8.10
PAUL REVERE TROLLEY TRIPS

LYCEUM THEATRE

Always Presenting the Best BURLESQUE ATTRACTIONS
Matinee Daily at 2.15 P. M. Evenings at 8

EXCURSIONS.
The Most Delightful of All!
DAILY OCEAN TRIP
TO QUAINT OLD
PROVINCETOWN
ROUND TRIP ONE DOLLAR
The swiftest and largest steamship "APE COD" leaves Central Wharf, Atlantic Avenue, at 9 A. M. daily, arriving at Provincetown at 12.30 P. M. Returning, leaves Provincetown at 2.30 P. M. Music on board. Dancing on the upper deck. Refreshments served on board. Tickets for sale at Central Wharf and at the principal hotels and ticket offices.

FROM COAST TO COAST
Travelers by "The Scenic Route" over the Missouri Pacific and Denver & Rio Grande Railway go through most attractive country from Boston to California, which trip just now may be taken for only $86, including return passage. Of course sleeping car accommodations should be reserved at once through T. W. Twaddle, 192 Washington street, Boston.

THE Fay Foster COMPANY

THE OLD RELIABLE
POPULAR PRICES, 10c to 50c

PARK THEATRE

Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees and Managers
Reopens Labor Day Mat.
SEPT. 5 EZRA KENDALL
IN THE NEW COMEDY
Weather-Beaten Benson
SEAT SALE OPENS THURSDAY, SEPT. 1.
Regular Matinee Wed. & Sat.

For Dramatic Notes See Page 46

LITTLE BIT OF MY
BESSIE ROSA

HIGH

Tide with its ceaseless every afternoon and evening. You are always sure of good water at our beach at any time during the season, but next week you'll find it waves running above all the rest. And it's a burst of bathing beauty during it's. The conditions will be just right, and we will receive another big crowd. It's a great time to make the most of your vacation. Don't miss the chance. If the breeze is there, there'll be a crowd. If the real ones gathered around that you'll be glad to declare yourself in with

AT THE OLD
HOWARD
THIS WEEK

4 EMPERORS OF MUSIC
A quartet of clever fellows who will blow themselves into your favor for sure. A double duo if you care to meet the name of artists, for they are experts of every instrument they introduce. The greatest feature of players upon bass and reed instruments on the station. The contortion of the bunch is the genuine article, not counterfeit.

BELLECLAIRE BROTHERS
A pair of athletes who pull the sensation game at the end and when they have performed they have been unseen up at its greatest ever. Their feats of balancing are nothing beyond the limits of belief, proving to be strong, and the look to top it off.

J. BERNARD DYLLYN
Modern [illegible] with a long connection with the Howard. [illegible] The Dargereau Man [illegible] progress of the masses for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SAD ENDING OF NATALIE SCHENCK'S MARRIAGE DREAM STIRS NEWPORT

MRS. GLEN COLLINS.

Photo by A. Dupont

Latest Photograph of the Newport Queen, Formerly Miss Natalie Schenck, Whose Separation From Her Husband, "Captain" Glen Collins, Was Urged, It Is Said, by Her Newport Friends.

'CAPTAIN' COLLINS'S LAST VISIT WELL REMEMBERED.

Cottagers Report That He Forced His Wife to Ask a Large Loan from "Reggie" Vanderbilt, and Was Refused

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 27.—Beautiful Natalie Schenck's pitiful awakening from her dream of marital happiness with "Captain" Glen Collins, a former lieutenant in the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, from which he was forced to resign because of finances, is the chief topic of discussion in Newport.

It was asserted here to-day, in spite of the denial of Matthew Morgan, uncle of the unhappy bride that the Collinses have separated, the former Newport belle being with her mother in Paris while the discredited Englishman has hastened to Monte Carlo, his favorite retreat.

But even as to this and as to trifle were here, at the Collins home, but their visit was but of The purpose of flight on Dame Rumor's fleetest from Newport was to borrow $ and from Reggie Vanderbilt, through the latter's cousin, Miss Grace Wilson, to-day, it was learned, to see Mr and Mrs. Collins, who have a farm at a very early hour one morning and implored Mr. Vanderbilt to lend her husband the money to set him straight on his financial affairs.

Bared the Acte

Accord ing to the tale told in the drawing room with one of the Vanderbilt's most intimate friends, Mrs. Collins was in great distress, as were gathered there, and was in tears. Reggie Vanderbilt was very much surprised when Mrs. Collins told him that her husband had been forced to resign his commission in the Highlanders because he could not pay his debts, and that unless he received $5,000 at once he would be disgraced.

Was Newport Queen.

Mrs. Collins was, before her marriage, Miss Natalie Schenck, was actually the queen of the summer season at Newport. She was the acknowledged leader of society, and her every word was law. Her every whim was gratified, and her every command was obeyed. She was the acknowledged queen of society.

Robert Goelet, the well-known clubman, was one of her most devoted admirers, and it was generally believed that he would propose to her. But he did not do so, and she married Captain Collins.

Matthew Morgan, uncle of Mrs. Collins, returned to Newport from Europe to-day, and declared that the reports that Mrs. Collins and her husband had separated were absolutely false. He said that Mrs. Collins had gone to Paris to meet her husband, and that a reconciliation had been effected. He declared that Mr. and Mrs. Collins were living happily together in Paris, and that the reports of domestic infelicity were absolutely false.

CHECK TRANSFER LARCENY

Charged with the larceny of transfer checks in the sum of $1, from Lyman Rhodes, a conductor on the Boston & Maine railroad, Joseph Bonnell was arrested yesterday and arraigned in the police court of Malden. He was held in $500 bail for a further hearing September 3.

'KERRY VILLAGE" IS LOYAL TO ANNA DUNN.

Indignation Over Her Arrest by "Billy" Brown, as Her Admirers Recall How She Once Drove "the Gang" Away

Big-hearted, strong-armed Anna Dunn, the so-called dictator of Kerry Village," is on probation and all Warrenton street is sa ng

It be a long time before she drives the gang away from 'Billy' Brown again.

Billy' is Patrolman William J. Brown, who is having all the trials and tribulations with "Kerry Village, as Warrenton street is called, which his predecessors have tried persistently to tame, but never beat.

Anna Dunn, who arrested Mrs. Dunn after some difference between her and a Mrs. Brown. Mrs. Brown made complaint and the arrest followed. Mr. Dunn cried bitterly when arrested.

It was being a scared by 'Billy Brown that aroused to end the stormy wooing to narrow gage r

AUTO FRIGHTENS HORSE; TWO MEN ARE INJURED

Stoneham, Aug 27.—An automobile and an electric car Jr 12 o'clock a horse driven by W Prior Chute of the Central House stable Woburn, the annual bathing from the residents over a cr to make Mr Chute upped and a strained a fracture of one of his ribs and an injury to the ... His nose was badly bruised.

DRUG CLERK GETS SIX MONTHS FOR STEALING

Morris S. Robertson, charged with larceny from his employer, William O. Durfee, druggist at No 262 Barlow street was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction yesterday by Judge West at the municipal court. Mr Durfee testified that he was missing money and inspector Wood went to the store and found some $ 5, 1 paring for them with marked money. He arrested Robertson and some of the marked bills were found on him.

STEAMERS DIRECT, BOSTON TO DIGBY

TO DISSOLVE K. OF L. LOCAL

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug 27. The failure of rival window glass workers, organizations to bring the operation of the parent body to the pain to form one association of skilled workers in the trade has resulted in the issuing of a bill in equity in the county courts asking for the dissolution of the local assembly of the Knights of L., and the appointment of a receiver.

WILL BOOTH-TUCKER TO WED 'ARMY' LAD AND LASSIE.

Commander of Salvationists Reaches Montwait and To-day Officiates at Hallelujah Marriage on Campground

Special to the Sunday American.

South Framingham, Aug 27.—Commander Booth Tucker, of the Salvation Army, will officiate at the marriage of a "Hallelujah" lass and laddie to-morrow afternoon before the New England Salvation Army encampment, at Montwait. To night he gave his lecture on "Love and Sorrow," a description of army life in a great city.

Commander Booth-Tucker, on arriving for the closing day of the encampment, Sunday, was met by Colonel William Evans of Boston, the entire provincial staff and a multitude of Salvationists, headed by the provincial band. The cottagers turned out en masse

Commander Booth Tucker will lead in all demonstrations relating at the public service in the morning performing the Hallelujah marriage ceremony in the afternoon [illegible] meeting to

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

R. H. WHITE CO.

We Sell Goods Cheaper for Equal Qualities Than Any Other House in New England

These Few Items Will Help to Substantiate This Claim

Jewelry Dept.
Samples and Overstocks

Of some of the leading makers, representing the best styles and finest workmanship in 14-karat gold filled jewelry it has ever been our good fortune to offer. Read the list of almost incredible bargains.

	Worth	For
Stray Lock Pins, plain and jeweled	1 00 to 2 00 ea	39c
Chatelaine Watch and Locket Pins	1 00 to 2 00 ea	50c
Brooches, plain and stone set	1 00 to 1 50 ea	50c
Jeweled Bar Pins, all sizes, some sterling silver	1 00 to 1 50 ea	50c
Cuff Buttons, with gold front	1 00 to 2 00 pr	50c
Bracelets, sterling and gold filled	1 50 to 2 00 pr	79c
Stock Pins and Buckles, sets of two	1 00 pr	29c
Cuff Buttons, many styles and designs	75c to 1 00 pr	25c
Gold filled Bead Neck Chains, string on fine chains	1 50 to 2 00 ea	79c
Men's Tie Holders	50c to 1 00 ea	19c
Ribbon Fobs, 14k mounting and charm	2 00 to 2 50 ea	1.00
Ladies' Long Watch Chains, solid gold slide	2 00 ea	1.00
Fobs, gold plated and silver finish	1.10 ea	50c
Hat Pins, extra long, plain or set with stones	1 00 ea	25c
Stock Pins, sets of two	75c and 1 00 pr	39c
Baby Pins and Cuff Pins, sets of two	50c pr	12c
Bar Pins, Stock Pins, Handy Pins	50c ea	17c
Pearl Gold Hat Pins, sets of two	25c pr	10c
Pearl Cuff Buttons	25c pr	10c
Brooches, gold filled, plain and fancy	50c pr	10c
Waist Sets of fancy metal and pearl	38c and 50c set	10c

Solid Gold Jewelry

	Worth	For
Cuff Buttons, plain and pearl edge	2.00 pr	97c
Baby Pins and Stock Pins	1.50 pr	79c
Shirt Studs	75c ea	25c
Neck and Back Combs, 14k gold-filled, fancy trimmed	1.50 and 2 00 ea	50c

Men's 12.50 Watches for 7.98—14 karat gold-filled, with Waltham movement, guaranteed 20 years. Value 12.50 each. Marked for this sale at..... **7.98**

American Nickel Dollar Watch for 69c

Optical Dept.
"Stay-On" Eyeglasses, 67c

Celebrated Stay-on Eye Glasses, with best quality nickel mounting, large size periscopic lenses. Regular optical store price 1.50 a pair. Our price this sale..... **67c**

Gold Filled Warranted Spectacles, straight and hook bows, eyeglass adjustable and offset, guards, extra large, best quality lenses, never sold for less than 3.00 at the optical stores. Our price this week (but not more than two pairs to a customer)..... **98c**

The saving in price is not the only advantage to be gained in buying your Eyeglasses or Spectacles here. We employ the best skill that can be obtained for the testing of the eyes and the proper adjustment and fitting of glasses, and for this there's no charge whatever.

Toilet Goods

Carnation Pink Extract—With the true odor of the pink. Value 75c. per ounce. Monday we will sell a small lot at..... **25c**

Pure Olive Oil Castile Soap—The best soap made for the skin. Value 25c bar Now..... **19c**

Extra Fine Toilet Soap—That we will sell out of the boxes. Some cakes worth 12c each. For one day's sale will offer 3 cakes for..... **10c**

50c Hair Brushes for 19c—A small lot of Hair Brushes will be offered Monday. They have real bristles and are splendid value at 50c. each. Now..... **19c**

Tooth Brushes—Some slightly soiled, but as good as new. Worth from 25c. to 37c. each. While they last will offer them at..... **10c**

Handkerchiefs

12½c Values for 7c—Women's Fine Lawn Handkerchiefs, with fancy reversing and lace edge. Regular 12½c. values. Monday at..... **7c**

25c Values for 12½c—Women's Swiss Embroidered and Lace Edge Handkerchiefs, slightly soiled. Marked from 25c. each to..... **12½c**

15c Values for 12½c—100 dozen Men's All Linen Handkerchiefs, narrow hem. Regular 15c. value. Special at..... **12½c**

Here's a Bargain IN Enamel Beds

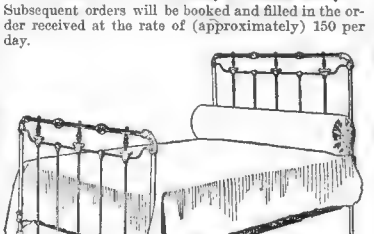
That Never Was and Never Will Be Equalled

In consideration of our taking the entire output of one of America's leading Iron Bed manufacturers, we have secured so low a price that we can save every purchaser fully one-half from what such beds regularly sell for.

They Are Regular 12.50 Brass Trimmed Enamel Beds for 5.90

500 of them are now in our store ready for immediate delivery

Subsequent orders will be booked and filled in the order received at the rate of (approximately) 150 per day.



These beds must not be confounded with the ordinary Enamel Iron Beds. They are better in every respect than most beds you'd pay 12.50 apiece for. They are very strongly built, not too plain nor yet too showy—they have 1 1-16 inch posts, 1 inch brass top rails with 2 heavy husks on each and 3 large brass spindles on both head and footboard. The snow white enamel is the finest, and is perfectly smooth, while the lacquer on the brass parts is exactly the same as that on the highest cost brass beds. They come in 3 ft., 3 ft. 6, 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 sizes, and we guarantee them to stand firm and rigid. By special arrangement with the factory, we shall receive these beds as fast as they can turn them out during the entire run on this particular style. Don't do yourself the injustice to miss securing one or more of them at the ridiculous price of 5.90.

5.90

12.80 Buys the Above Bed with This Combination

Our All-Iron National Spring, that we sell for 5.00, and our famous 6.00 Palm Fiber Mattress, made in one or two parts. Regular price for this combination 23.50, reckoning to bed at 12.50. During this sale we will sell the entire outfit for

12.80

18.80 Buys the Above Bed with This Combination

One of our 5.00 All-Iron National Springs, a 40-lb. Mattress of black horsehair, in one or two parts, with best ticking, regular price 16.50. This combination figures up 34.00 at usual prices. During this sale we offer the entire outfit for

18.80

In Picture Dept.

Fine Etchings for 50c—Facsimiles of water colors and figure pieces framed in neat gilt frames. We've made the above price on a few pretty pictures, and if you'd like one you'll find them on our fourth floor. There's a good half-hour's enjoyment in our picture store at any time, if you like handsome pictures..... **50c**

Remarque Proof Etchings, with mats, framed in oak or gilt frames, good variety of subjects, size 22x42 in. For..... **1.50**

Etchings framed in gilt and oak frames, size 22x42; sold elsewhere for 5.00. Our price.. **3.00**

Boys' Clothing

All odd and small lots and broken sizes marked down for quick selling.

2.00 Wash Suits marked to	49c
3.00 Wash Suits marked to	98c
5.00 Wash Suits marked to	1.98
5.00 Woolen Suits marked to	1.98
5.00 2-Piece Suits marked to	2.98
8.50 Top Coats marked to	3.00
5.00 Reefers marked to	3.00
1.00 Woolen Pants marked to	50c
1.00 Wash Blouses marked to	50c
50c Wash Pants marked to	15c
50c Overalls marked to	19c

Men's Wear

1.00 and 1.50 Shirts for 69c—A choice line of fine woven Madras Negligee Shirts, in a great variety of light, medium and dark patterns attached and detached cuffs. Marked down from 1.00 and 1.50 each to only..... **69c**

50c and 75c Shirts for 29c—About 2½ dozen, odd patterns and soiled Negligee Shirts that were 50c and 75c each sizes 14, 16½, 17 now marked to only..... **29c**

50c Neckwear for 25c—Genuine imported Runwanda, four-in-hands, in a great variety of patterns, positively regular 50c value. Marked now at..... **25c**

75c Underwear for 50c—Genuine Sea Island Cotton Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, shirts long or short sleeves, drawers with the large double seats, value 75c. **50c**

45c Underwear for 29c—Plain Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, shirts long sleeves, drawers with double seat, value 45c, for only..... **29c**

Wall Papers

The most complete lines of both Foreign and Domestic makes at about one-quarter the prices asked by regular dealers.

Stripes in green and red imitation leather and tapestry paper for dining room, per roll..... **10c to 1.50**

Tapestries, in plain colors and foliage, also numerous other designs for hall decoration, at..... **10c to 1.00** per roll.....

All the latest shades in Damasks, striped, moires and many others for the parlor, at..... **12½c to 1.00** per roll.....

A great number of designs in stripes and foliage for the chamber, per roll..... **8c, 10c, 12½c**

Odd Trunks & Bags
Marked for Quick Clearance

	Worth	For
1 Sole Leather Trunk	40 00	25.00
2 Heavy Canvas Covered Trunks	15.75	12.00
4 Heavy Canvas Covered Trunks	18.00	14.50
1 Hand-Made Sole Leather Trunk	75.00	39.00
2 Canvas Covered Trunks, 6.50		4.98
6 Canvas Covered Trunks 19.50		14.75
3 Steamer Trunks (leather bound)	9.50	6.98
2 English Basket Trunks	24.00	11.98
1 French Bonnet Trunk	11.50	6.98
20 Good Cowhide Suit Cases	4.50	3.98
2 Kit Bags, Keg Sole and sewed	20.00	14.00
5 Hand Made Sole Cases	12.00	8.00
15 Canvas Suit Cases	5.75	3.25
1 18 Inch Club Bag, hand sewed	12.00	7.48
2 17 Inch Club Bags, hand sewed	11.00	6.98
1 English Made Suit Case	35.00	25.00

Leather Goods

1.00 Hand Bags for 50c—Of walrus and morocco grain, leather handles one piece fitting, black and colors. Values up to 1.00. Monday at..... **50c**

1.50 Hand Bags for 98c—Of walrus and seal grain, leather lined, with strap and braided handles, one and two-piece fittings, black, brown, tan. Values up to 1.50. Monday at..... **98c**

English Morocco Hand Bags, with two-piece fittings, black, red, blue, green. Values up to 3.25. Monday at..... **1.50**

Walrus and English Morocco Hand Bags, leather handles, lined with purse and card case, silk lined. Values up to 4.50. Black and colors. Monday at..... **2.00**

The Best Books
At Smallest Prices

These Cloth-Bound Books for 45c Each—The Sign of the Cross, by Wilson Barrett; The Virginian, by Owen Wister; The Right of Way, by Gilbert Parker; In Search of Mademoiselle, by George Gibbs; The Red Inck, by Nelson Page; The Two Vanrevels, by Booth Tarkington; The Choir Invisible, by James Lane Allen; Janice Meredith, by Paul Leicester Ford; Darrel of Blessed Isle, by Irving Bachelier; Whose Black Diamond Men, by W. F. Gibbons; Hearts Courageous, by Hallie Erminie Rives; The Gate of a Kiss, by John W. Harding; David Harum, by E. N. Westcott. All bound in cloth, only 45c each..... **45c**

Art Embroideries

Embroidered Doylies, hemstitched and scalloped edges, elegant quality of linen, at the remarkably low price of 15c to clear up to make room for fall goods. Regular price everywhere 25c each..... **15c**

Hemstitched Scarfs, embroidered on mull. Regular price 1.25 each, for only..... **98c**

Tenerife Scarfs, with drawn work. Reduced from 3.25 to..... **2.00**

A smaller size, reduced from 3.00 to 1.75

BOSTON AMERICAN
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.
BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 28, 1904.

NEW YORK JOURNAL
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

MRS. MAYBRICK PREPARES HER OWN CASE.

Fight for Millions Which the Long-Imprisoned Woman Is to Prosecute Practically All Ready for Her Lawyers

HAS A MASS OF NOTES TO PROVE HER RIGHTS

Legal Struggle for Recovery of Great Tract of Southern Land Will Begin—Will Be Brought Into Courts Soon

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Pikeville, N. Y., Aug. 27. ... of Shawbuck Manor ... relied home of her friend, Dr. ... Pierce Mayb... case in her fight ... were exhausted ... fifteen years she ... prison.

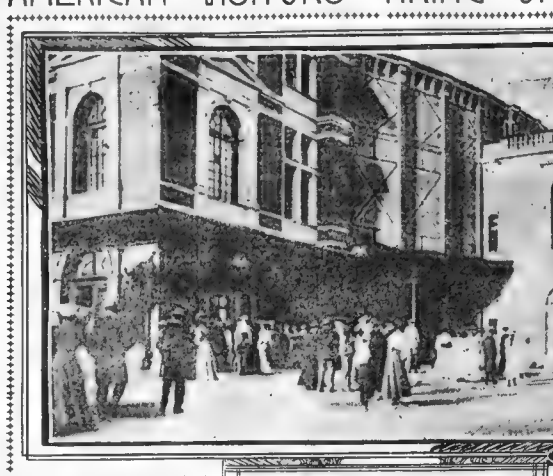
Secretly ... the little ... plans that ... death ... she ... than ... fight would ... she learned ... civil as well as criminal law to know ... what portion of the ... is essential in the ... for millions.

Has Transcribed Notes.

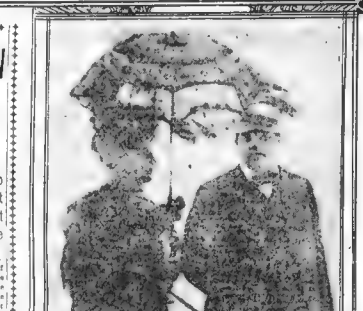
Those ... her ... has begun to ... her claim ... tract of ... that ... estimation ... were ... weighed for all ... Mrs. ... Mayb... Pierce ... Mrs. ... Mayb... Pierce ... Mrs. ... Mayb... Pierce

BAYREUTH BOSTON PEOPLE TIRING OF WAGNERIAN OPERA ROME POPE PIUS WANTS AN AMERICAN AUTO BERLIN GERMANS MAKE WAR ON AMERICAN MEDICINES VIENNA

AMERICAN VISITORS TIRING OF BAYREUTH



MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE BAYREUTH THEATRE.



MME. COSIMA WAGNER AND TENOR VON BARRY

Herewith Is Shown a Reproduction of the Latest Picture Taken of Mme. Wagner and of the Exterior of the Bayreuth Opera House.

BOSTON SENDS FEW VISITORS THIS SEASON.

Some Sturdy Wagnerites Keep Up Their Pilgrimage, but the Opinion Is Growing That the "Ring" Is Wearisome

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Bayreuth, Aug 27.—The crowds of American pilgrims who used to attend the Wagner season here have been noticeable this Summer by their absence. There seems a growing opinion that attendance at the "Ring" is more or less of a pose and those who have [illegible] this season have shown that [illegible] prefer to retire[illegible] a form of opinion which would have been called high treason to the Monarch of Music a few years ago.

They found fault with Siegfried Wagner's conducting and declared that the master's name was not to be mentioned in the same breath with Richter.

They found fault with Frau Wagner's autocratic "bossship" of Bayreuth, and declared that the Widow Cosima—a very tall woman with strangely marked features and over seventy years of age, rules the town with a rod of iron.

They found fault with the performance of Clarence Whitehill, an American singer, and insisted that his work in Tannhäuser was absurd. In fact they found fault with pretty nearly everything.

Among the faithful Americans who never missed a performance were Mrs Montgomery Sears and her daughter, and the Hydes of Boston, Baroness von Ketther (formerly Miss Leggat, of Detroit), whose husband, the German Minister at Pekin, was murdered, the Misses Jay of New Jersey, George Pastis, [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mosler, of New York Public Library Secretary of American [illegible] at Vienna, represented diplomacy and Art, Letters, Cookery and Anonymity.

Strong [illegible] Bayreuth [illegible] dors [illegible] the Bayreuth [illegible] the American [illegible] Attila. They looked like a [illegible] dressing [illegible] sandals, and during the intervals of singing [illegible] about everywhere by a [illegible] saw.

In the famous beer house, where all classes of society met, in an atmosphere reeking with smoke, the entry of any Wagner artiste or celebrity was always greeted with "Aha," if his or her appearance had [illegible] [illegible] billions of times, if it had not.

DOG POLICE KEEP A BELGIAN CITY IN GOOD ORDER.

Old Town of Ghent Has Force of Four-Footed Guardians, Consisting of Twenty-five Regulars, Fifteen Reserves.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Ghent, Aug. 27.—The Belgians have found a new use for the dog. Visitors have often admired the strong and quiet companion who helps the man or woman to draw the little market cart into the quaint streets of Ghent or Bruges and stands patiently while the cart is unladen, and then proceeds to draw it back to the lonely farmhouse amid the Belgian fields, but no dog policeman is a new idea.

The rapid spread of crime through Belgium within the last ten years has brought home forcibly to the guardians of the peace the fact that the police force was inadequate to the demand. Ten healthy sheepherd dogs, about six months old, were bought, kennels erected, and a course of study planned for the animals. After three months they were pronounced competent, and were distributed through the worst quarters of the city. So successful was the plan that five more dogs were sent out in training, and now the canine police force of Ghent numbers twenty-five regulars and fifteen reserves in training in the kennels. This course of training is singularly interesting. First the dogs are first taught to distinguish the well behaved and law-abiding citizen returning home late at night, and he is never mistaken by them for a thief or pickpocket. Men dressed in all sorts of characters are shown to the dogs, and street fights are got up which the dogs are trained to interrupt, and if the man continues fighting they are shown how to pin them to the ground. The dogs go on duty at 10 p. m. and off at 6 a. m.

WONDERS BY THE BLIND.

London, Aug. 27.—The wonderful work which skilful training can do for the blind has just been shown to visitors at the Royal Normal College for the Blind on the occasion of the annual prize-day. The training shops, gymnasia and schools were thrown open and blind folks of all ages were to be seen doing feats of carpentership with wood and clay far beyond the power of many that have eyes.

Blind boys and girls were tuning pianos, manipulating typewriters, swimming, cycling and careering about on roller skates.

BRILLIANT WIDOW'S HOME A MECCA OF ARTISTS.

Mrs. Ransom-Hill, Who Was Formerly a Miss Ransom, of Boston, Gathers a Host of Distinguished Folk About Her

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 27.—A party of London people have left for Switzerland on a visit to an American lady who is little known, even to the American colony here, but who is perhaps one of the most intellectual and brilliant women in Europe.

She is Mrs. Ransom-Hill, formerly a Miss Ransom, of Boston, whose ancestors numbered a Governor of a State and several distinguished statesmen. She is a widow with a stock of [illegible] about [illegible] brilliant people in [illegible] a writer and [illegible] is [illegible] does not know, and at her house on the Lake of Geneva she is constantly entertaining celebrities, political or artistic.

The little party of Londoners and their hostess started on a motor-car from Geneva and made a tour through France, winding up in Provence, Mrs. Hill entertaining most position in the Roman amphitheatre at Orange in Provence, whence the House of Orange derived its title.

In this amphitheatre "Amphitryon" and "Andromache" were played; also several little known but classical operas. M. Mounet Sully, the great French tragedian, and several of the leading Parisian actors and singers took part.

Next year it is hoped to secure Mme Sarah Bernhardt for this festival, which will be put on an annual footing. Mrs. Hill has rendered valuable assistance to the scheme, and it is quite probable that Americans will some day go to Orange as they go to Bayreuth.

GERMAN DOCTORS WAR UPON YANKEE MEDICINES

Physicians of Saxoney Want Laws to Prohibit Their Sale in the Kingdom.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

By Malcolm Clarke.

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

Berlin, Aug. 27.—The Physicians in the Kingdom of Saxony are complaining that American patent medicines which are being sold in rapidly increasing quantities in the Kingdom are ruining their practice, and asks that a law be passed either entirely prohibiting the sale of such, or if this be not practicable that a commission be appointed to look into the nature of these nostrums and condemn those which contain either alcohol or poison.

They claim that this would exclude nearly all of them, as it is already against the law in Saxony for a druggist to sell any medicine containing these ingredients without a prescription from a physician.

The physicians also complain of the great number of quacks who, without possessing any official knowledge, treat the lower classes of the population for diseases, hardly ever being prevented by the authorities from practicing. In many districts the number of quacks far exceeds that of physicians. In one district in Saxony there are thirty-four physicians and fifty-eight quacks, and altogether throughout the whole empire the number of men and women who practice without a license almost equal that of regular physicians.

Germans in South America.

To counteract a newly formed league which has for its purpose the union of all the Latin republics in South America under the "hegemony of France," the Germans of Argentine and Brazil have started an agitation for the formation of German clubs in all parts of the two countries, the establishment of German libraries and the arranging of lectures by prominent Germans as well as the sending of young men from the two countries to study at German educational institutions.

The idea has been received with great interest here in Germany, and several of the large newspapers asked their readers to contribute liberally to the libraries and suggest that the two great German steamship companies at Hamburg and Bremen whose ships ply regularly between German ports and Buenos Ayres and Rio Janeiro accept the books for transportation to these ports free of charge.

No Austrian Manoeuvres.

A dispatch from Vienna just received here states that Emperor Francis Joseph has granted a petition signed by a large number of farmers in Bohemia that no military manoeuvres be held in that province this fall on account of the failure of the crops and the drought which has not yet broken.

This will undoubtly be another great disappointment to the Kaiser who was notified only yesterday that the great manoeuvres in Austrian Silesia had been called off. He had been invited to be present in both places.

Money for South Africa.

From an official very closely connected with the Foreign Department I have to-day that the Government intends to demand an extra appropriation from the Reichstag of thirty million marks to be used in paying the expenses of the campaign in German Southwest Africa. He also said that while the official cost of the campaign is estimated at fifty million marks, it is well known in the department that the cost will come much higher, which is sadly understood when it is remembered that the Government even now is tabulating that the war against the Hereros may last for two years yet.

POPE TO RUN AN AUTO IN THE VATICAN.

Wants an American Runabout in Place of His Pony Carriage for His Daily Rides About the Papal Gardens

CANNOT FIND A MACHINE TO SUIT HIM IN EUROPE

Pontiff and Italian Court Drawing Closer and Closer in the Bonds of Mutual Friendship and High Esteem

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Rome, Aug. 27.—The Pope has signified his intention of purchasing a motor car for use in the Vatican gardens in place of the light carriage drawn by funereal looking horses now in use.

The secretary charged with the purchase has been instructed to get a light and perfectly noiseless car, and he will in all probability order an American runabout, with specially constructed carriage work, for the comfort and convenience of His Holiness, as no automobile of European make has been found sufficiently light and silent for use in the quiet driveways of the historical old Italian gardens.

While an actual state of war now exists between France and the Pope, the relations between the Italian royal family and Pius X. are becoming more and more friendly, and a perfect reconciliation may soon take place, thanks to the tact and diplomacy of both Queen Marguerita and His Holiness.

At the recent festival of the Madonna Consolata, Queen Margherita and the young Princess Letitia sent the Pope large amounts of money to be given to the poor and personally took part in the celebration. The next day Pope Pius sent his thanks to the ladies through the Archbishop of Turin, who in a speech recalled to the memory of the Queen the many deeds of the house of Savoy, which had formerly always been a pillar of the church.

TRUSTED GUARDIAN OF THE KAISER RESIGNS.

Count Stillfried, Chief of the Political Police of the German Empire, Succeeded by Member of Berlin Force

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, Aug. 27.—A person with immense political power, although very little known, has retired from public service.

Count Stillfried, Chief of the Political Police of the German Empire, left public life on August 1. His successor is Dr. Hasinger, who was commissary of the Criminal Police Force of Berlin.

It was during the anarchistic attempts upon the life of the Emperor that Count Stillfried was invested with special privilege to present himself before his "august master" without preliminary formalities.

Only the chevaliers of the "Heiliger von Utrecht," an ancient Dutch order dating back to the Crusaders, are allowed to enter the presence of the German Emperor with out being announced.

This is one of the oldest orders, and to belong to it it is necessary to have thirty-two quarters in your line of arms. At present there are only four or five chevaliers of the order living.

Count Stillfried has ever since the anarchist troubles preserved the right to consult personally with the sovereign upon certain questions of foreign policy, without the advising himself to the Chancellor. Although his name rarely appeared in the papers, and he was unknown to the majority of the German public, he has played a most influential role during the last fifteen years.

COMING PRESS CONGRESS.

Vienna, Aug. 27.—The ninth International Congress of the Press is to be held here this year, from September 11 to 15. Between 800 and 400 journalists from all parts of the world are expected to assemble in the Austrian capital. As an indication of the representative character of the congress, it may be mentioned that the correspondence in connection with it is carried on in three languages—English, French and German.

SWORD DANCE PART OF FASHIONABLE FUNCTION.

Given by a Highlander in Full Costume at Garden Fete of Lord and Lady Strathcona—Mme. Albani as a Guest

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 27.—Lord and Lady Strathcona's annual garden party at Knebworth was crowded, three special trains from King's Cross being required to take them. Lady Strathcona received in the great hall, hung with armor and banners, and was assisted in her task by her daughter, Mrs. Howard.

As usual, the visitors, after taking tea served at little tables on the lawn, assembled about the lovely gardens or wandered through the house, which is full of objects of interest. The bed in which Queen Elizabeth slept came in for much notice, as did the wonderful Jacobean tapestry.

Alternating with a band, two pipers strutted up and down the lawn, and the visitors were immensely interested in the sword dance and Highland fling performed by a Highlander in full dress on the floor of the ballroom.

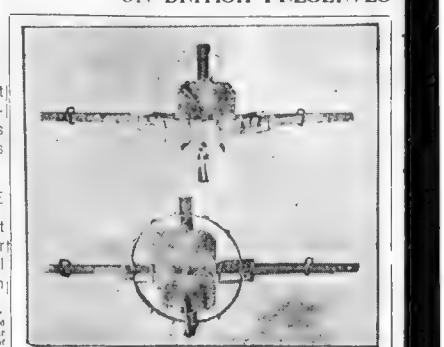
FLOWERS

Citizen—Our customers are advised that parties telephoning or soliciting flower orders for "Newman's" do not represent us.

We have no branch stores and do not solicit orders by telephone or runners.

J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP., 64 TREMONT ST.

CRUEL MAN TRAP USED ON BRITISH PRESERVES



Savage Device Used Until Recently in Parts of Great Britain as a Protection Against Poachers on the Large Game Preserves.

The accompanying illustration shows the means until lately adopted in Great Britain to prevent poaching on game preserves. The law demanded that notices be posted at church whenever these traps were set, but the notices were practically permanent, so the warning served but little.

In most cases the human poacher, caught in the inhuman trap, was not only severely held, but was maimed for life. Such traps are now forbidden by the [illegible] in England, it is not likely that they will ever be introduced in this country, although the owners of the great game preserves of the Adirondacks have adopted some rather strenuous measures to prevent trespassing.

EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE IS PATHETIC IN HER OLD AGE

Lady Somerset Finds Double Personality in Her, Like All Admired Women Who Have Caused Disaster.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

By Lady Henry Somerset.

Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.

London, Aug. 27.—There is no figure that speaks more pathetically of transient human greatness than the ex-Empress Eugenie, nor I know any face which retains more markedly its traces of beauty and its stamp of suffering. I have been told that when in Paris she still walks in gardens of the Tuileries and furtively picks a flower from the spot where she spent her brilliant youth.

Around every woman who has wrought disaster and who has claimed admiration there are always two impressions—the one pathetic, tender, admiring, the other that would represent her as the most foolish of her sex, the evil genius of her country—but neither, probably, is true of any, from Mary, Queen of Scots, to Eugenie, Empress of the French.

Some years ago she spent a day with me in my home, and as I looked upon those classic features, and I heard her gentle voice, and saw the sad expression in her soft, kindly eyes, I realized that, as an imagination and a poetry in her art which give her a unique distinction though through the influence of this woman thousands were made to suffer, none had suffered more than she, and that probably the ambition which made her goad the Emperor into that fatal war was the mistaken thought that she could build back the shattered empire by the means which in the past had brought a transient glory to France.

The Empress has passed into old age and leads a quiet life in her country home, where, beside the tomb of her husband and her son, she spends her days in prayer, and in waiting for those things which are greater than the passing glory of a court which carried but for a day.

Rumors [illegible] announced her intention of retiring from the stage at the first of all to make a great European tour, which is to begin in Switzerland, and thence she is to go to Vienna, Munich, Dresden, Berlin, etc., and end in Brussels and London.

She will go thence to Paris, and she will bid good-by to the cities of her native country, and so return to Venice, where she will live with her daughter, who is now eighteen, in the beautiful palazzo which she has recently acquired.

Madame Duse is certainly the most fascinating artiste of her day, and although probably, in the estimation of many, she does not excel the great Sarah, yet there is

THE SUMMER COLIC SEASON

Some of the Causes and How to Prevent It.

Aside from over-ripe fruits, one of the most frequent causes of sudden stomach ills, colic and indigestion is exposure to a chill—it may be during a drive in the night air, or by unexpected change of temperature. The chill causes suspension of circulation and digestion, and should be guarded against by a timely cup of Sanford's Ginger tea. It quickens the circulation, warms the extremities, centres the blood at the stomach and promotes digestion, besides instantly relieving cramps and pains and speedily checking all forms of summer ills. For summer colds, chills, indigestion, bowel troubles, weakness, nervousness and sleeplessness during hot weather, for impure water, for heat, climate and fatigue inseparable from travel, and a hundred every-day ills, Sanford's Ginger is of priceless value. Besides, it is always healthful. We say it again, be sure you get Sanford's; there is no other "just as good," and no honest dealer will try to make you take a cheap, worthless substitute.

IN WATERMELON DAYS

Fortify yourself with a timely dose of Sanford's Ginger, and then you take no chances with summer colic. Instant relief for cramps and pains, and speedy cure for bowel ills.

SHE SHOT SMILING COUNT BY MISTAKE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, Aug. 27.—The belief that no woman could ever shoot straight or has been confirmed by a young woman of Paris who, firing four shots at her recreant sweet heart, placed a bullet in the anatomy of Count Roger de Lasarches d'Arsay, who was alighting from his carriage at the Cafe des Ambassadeurs.

The woman came down the avenue in pursuit of a tall, soldierly man who was striding away from her. When within easy range of d'Arsay she drew her revolver and opened fire. None of the shots hit the man for whom they were intended. Three of the bullets glanced off, the last entering the thigh. D'Arsay, feebly emitting at the weeping woman and saying "No woman ever born could aim straight," was driven to his home, where the bullet was extracted.

YOU CAN GET "B & M" Blue Trading Stamps FOR Soap Wrappers, Tobacco Tags, Coupons, Cigar Bands, etc. AT ANY BLUE STAMP STORE IN THE U. S.

THE BENEDICT & MACFARLANE CO. Paid Up Capital, $1,000,000.00. Home Office: 277 Broadway, New York.

BOSTON BRANCH: Boston Trading Association, 156 Tremont St.

Eye Diseases and Impaired Sight Cannot Be Cured by Wearing Glasses Which should never be used except [illegible] ad[illegible] viced by expert physicians, who make a specialty of treating eye diseases. Diseased eyes and defective vision are caused by some functional disturbance or derangement of the [illegible] of the system, as a large and congestion of the optic [illegible] Its makes of our special [illegible] and [illegible] institutions] treatment combined [illegible] Medicines, Baths, Electricity, Massage, Exercises, Lotions, Inhalations, Ointments and [illegible] [illegible] Diseases, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Constipation and Blood Disorders are problematic symptoms of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] permanently removed by our special treatments. We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] straighten cross-eyes in five minutes by a perfectly painless method. Do not risk blindness, but consult the oldest [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

LONDON LADY CONSTANCE HAPPY AS WIFE OF BARONET PARIS CLEVER GIRLS WIN DRAMATIC PRIZES MELBOURNE PADEREWSKI TO PLAY IN EGYPT RUSSIA

PATTI WILL TOUR AMERICA IN HER AUTO.

She Insists That She Contemplates No Business Arrangements, but Will Come Only as a Pleasure Seeker

DIVA SAYS SHE IS DEVOTED TO THE SPORT

Would Like to Pay a Visit to All the Cities in the United States Where She Has Sung to Admiring Houses

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, Aug. 27.—Mme. Patti and her husband, Baron Cederstrom, have come here in search of an automobile, as the diva is devoted to automobilism and is anxious to find a new car which will suit her fancy.

Asked by an AMERICAN representative if she did not fear that the dust of the highroads would injure her voice, Mme. Patti replied:

"No, indeed. When I am out in my car I wrap up well so as to avoid any possible chill, and my face is protected by a veil so that I do not breathe any dust at all. Besides, you will no think it possible in a woman, but I keep my mouth shut and inhale the air only through the nose, which is the proper channel for the air to take.

"In fine manner I fill my lungs with invigorating oxygen and far from injuring my voice I find that aiding the strength even it. I have always been an advocate of outdoor exercise for singers, but hitherto what we have had to fear in that respect has been over fatigue quite as much as cold. Now we can delight the open air to our heart's content and have within our grasp a new and invaluable means of developing our lungs.

"As a result I am quite convinced as to the perfection of your roads in the United States I shall be tempted to go over there with my husband and tour all over the country in our automobile just for fun. No not at all for business. It would be very amusing to visit the many cities where I have sung in the novel role of a three pleasure seeker."

ANTONIO TERRY HAS AUTO WRECKED BY BARRICADE.

He Is Made the Victim of a Savage Protest Against Rushing a Huge 90-H. P. Machine at Express Speed

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, Aug. 27.—A savage protest against scorching automobiles has just been made at Brueil, near Etretat.

As Antonio Terry, the well-known Cuban, was returning from the Circuit de Ardenne in his 90 horsepower Mercedes, his car was suddenly thrown violently to the side of the road. A wooden barrier had been set up across the road, the occupants thrown by some trees, and although the moon was shining brightly it was impossible to see it.

The automobile was wrecked, nothing but the motor remaining intact, and Mr. Terry escaped as by a miracle.

PADEREWSKI WILL PERFORM IN EGYPT

Going Thence and to India After His Australian Tour.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Melbourne, Aug. 27.—M. Paderewski, who is now touring Australia, was received on his arrival at Fremantle by the Mayor and the Colonial Secretary of the West Australian Government.

The pianist's manager said:

"If M. Paderewski had had an idea of what he would experience during the voyage from England, he would never have undertaken the trip. His journey was anything but highly strung that the motion of the ship during the rough weather caused him to suffer acutely. Four pianos had been taken on board for practice, but practice was out on one or two days, was during the whole four weeks out of question."

M. Paderewski is accompanied by his wife, and on the return journey performances will be given in India and Egypt.

HE WAS KING OF BACCARAT PLAYERS

Aged Baron in Death Leaves No Higher Reputation Than That.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, Aug. 27.—Baron de Pinny, who has just died at Geneva, was one of the last representatives of the very old school which held that Paris and the boulevards ceased to exist when the Third Republic was proclaimed, and that there has been left nothing remarkable beneath the visible sun since the brilliance of the Empire was abruptly extinguished. The late gentleman shook the dust of Paris off his feet after the Franco-German war, in which he served as a volunteer, and never returned.

He was renowned for only two pastimes, to which he was faithful all his life—shooting in the country and baccarat in town. He was the king of baccarat players, and it was said that no one ever equalled his power of making his face a perfectly expressionless blank when either losing or winning.

LADY CONSTANCE A GOOD, HAPPY WIFE

Lady Constance Richardson, Formerly Lady Constance MacKenzie, Now Wife of the Fifth Baronet of Pitfour Castle, Whose Picture Is Given Herewith, Is Perfectly Happy in Her Married Life and Gossips Who Predicted Her Unhappiness When the Match Was Made Are Silenced.

PRINCESS WENT TO THE WRONG CEREMONY.

Duchess of Argyle Thought She Was at a Hospital Foundation When She Was Really Attending a Flower Show

DUKE MADE SPEECH WHICH DIDN'T FIT

He Is Very Angry When He Is Told of His Error, but His Good-Natured Wife Shook With Restrained Laughter

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 27.—It has been learned that just before the royal family dispersed in all directions for holidays and cures an amusing incident occurred which is a the talk of Kingston on the Thames.

The inhabitants are fairly used to royalty, but the other day they were treated to the presence of two royal Princesses. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyle, and Princess Christian, the indefatigable. As one is known Princess Christian was to declare a new shop open and Princess Louise had promised to lay a foundation stone for a Cottage Hospital.

The Duke and Duchess of Argyle were the first to arrive and by some extraordinary mistake drove up to the flower show. The town officials, trying hard to conceal their surprise at the appearance of the Argyles, ushered them with much ceremony into the first flower tent.

Mounting the platform the Duke rubbing it was a reception rent to the Foundation stone ceremonials, launched forth into the usual speech.

He was quite delighted, he said, "that the Princess was to lay this foundation stone. The Cottage Hospital would not have been built on a prettier site," and he congratulated the officials on their discretion, etc., etc.

There was a hurried and whispered conference between the officials and then the Princess Louise who saw the stunted oak in a flash, told the Duke to stop and have a very decided sense of humor turned her back to the audience and shook with laughter. The lady-in-waiting was also convulsed, and so, at length, were the audience.

The only dignified person was the Duke, who found the position extremely trying. He was distinctly out of temper when he made his way out of the tent and almost collided with Princess Louise, who had arrived with a bouquet and her own little speech for the flower affair, had walked in quite informally.

Herewith Are Given Two Pictures of Two Clever Young Women Who Won Dramatic Prizes.

2 GIRLS WIN PRIZES FOR COMEDY AND TRAGEDY.

All Paris Discusses Success of Clever Young Actresses Who Have Been Rewarded for Their Excellent Work

Special Cable to Sunday American.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—At Paris is discussing the prize winners in the competition for tragic and comedy at the Conservatoire.

Mlle. Seguin and Mlle. Berge are the two successful ones. [illegible] was awarded the first prize for comedy, and Mlle. Berge that for tragedy. [illegible] Mlle. Berge is the daughter of the well-known actor, M. Bertrand. Her success is a great triumph for her father, who has been [illegible] at the Comedie Francaise. She is a very attractive young woman, of considerable talent, and a brilliant future is predicted for her.

Mlle. Berge's part will be cast by [illegible] at the Odeon. The leading critic of the Figaro, M. Gaston Calmette, has already declared that she will be the first Marguerite Gautier, one of the greatest of classical tragedienne.

PEEKING WOMAN BOTHERS THE POOR KING.

She Climbs Up on a Wall to Watch Him Play Croquet and He Has to Send Two Footmen to Yank Her Off

CROWD ALSO INSULTS HIM AT WATERING PLACE

Jeering Comments Annoy His Majesty, and He Turns as if to Rebuke Offenders, but He Thinks Better of It

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 27. The dispatches report that the king was as usual done up to a good deal the first day he walked abroad in Marienbad, not to the English or American ups as a rule know better than to stare at His Majesty when he is [illegible] the Duke of Lancaster, and [illegible] and Polish ways [illegible] [illegible] Duchess [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BASEBALL CHAMPS NEAR THE TOP AGAIN PUGILISM AFTERMATH OF BIG BATTLE IN FRISCO CYCLING CRACKS MEET AT REVERE TRACK OTHER SPORTS

TWENTY THOUSAND PERSONS CHEERED BUCK FREEMAN WHEN HE BATTED IN THE WINNING RUNS FOR THE CHAMPS

Record-Breaking Crowd at the Huntington Avenue Grounds Enjoys a Hair-Raising Diamond Battle.

Before the biggest crowd that ever assembled at the Huntington avenue grounds, the champions polished off the White Sox by the double score of 2 to 1 yesterday.

According to the official count, there were 20,510 people in attendance, and the management can be held up for exaggerated figures. The size of the crowd was somewhat misleading, as even the oldtimers got the rectangle several numerals shy.

It is recognized, boats the great opening of April 19, but the case with which it was handled was a revelation for the newspaper men who thought they knew how to count.

The mammoth crowd was responsible for several long hits that were cut off by whistled the batters three times when they reached.

As was natural in a game of this sort, the fans were treated to a number of [illegible] and [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RACING | ARTFUL LANDS THE RICH FUTURITY | TROTTING | BIG RACES AT PROVIDENCE TRACK | AUTOS | MANY BIG MEETS PLANNED FOR NEXT YEAR | YACHTING

START OF $65,000 FUTURITY AND TWO HEAVILY PLAYED TWO YEAR OLDS IN RICHEST RACE OF AMERICAN TURF.

JEFF SAYS HE LET MUNROE OFF EASILY.

Champ Also Says He Knocked Miner Out in Third Round in Butte, but Time was Cut Short

BIG BOILER MAKER MAY PLAY DAVY CROCKETT

BY W. W. NAUGHTON.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

San Francisco, [illegible]

[illegible]

Glad His Friends Won.

[illegible]

Why Jeff Was Sore.

[illegible]

Calls It a Grudge Fight

[illegible]

Won't Fight a Negro.

Jeffries does not see any ring engagements ahead. He will not listen to any [illegible]

MUNROE MAY GO AFTER RUHLIN NOW

Miner's Manager Says the Defeated Man Has Not Retired by Any Means.

Special to the Sunday American.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 27.—Harry Polok, manager of Munroe, is following to the sporting editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN:

[illegible]

GREAT RACING AT PROVIDENCE THIS WEEK.

All the Noted Harness Horses of the Country Entered for the Grand Circuit Meeting Which Opens at Narragansett Park

Over the oldest and most historic track in the East for the next harness event we have a week of the [illegible]

Stanley Dillon Entered.

Tuesday the 2:25 class, Park Brew, for trotters, is on tap, and Stanley Dillon has it nearly won with Jolly Bachelor and Texas fighting for second money.

The 2:20 pacing class will parade nine starters, King Direct seems the good thing with Zolock [illegible]

Won't Start Unless.

[illegible]

Anaconda Has Chance.

The 2:24 class for trotters is carded first Thursday and a fight may be expected between Knox's Gelatine King, formerly Anaconda, and Directwell, but Ruth C and Brilliant Girl will be in the battle.

In the 2:02 class for pacers Miss C [illegible]

The 2:10 class for trotters, with only five named, offers another chance for McKinley to pull the money down.

The 2:10 class for pacers will close the meeting.

GLOUCESTER GOLF RESULTS IN A TIE

Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 27.—In the [illegible]

MELROSE COPS VS. CARRIERS.

Melrose police are trying to arrange a game of ball with the Melrose letter carriers to take place at the Melrose baseball grounds Labor Day. The patrolmen for the [illegible]

KITTIWAKE LED BOATS IN RACE FOR CUP.

Yachts Modoc, Warren, Pari II. and Clotho II. Have a Merry Time Racing in Class E. in the Duxbury Regatta

GOOD BREEZE FOR THE BOATS PREVAILS

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

Old Rivals Meet

[illegible]

Kittiwake Wins Commodore's Cup.

[illegible]

Vera II. First Again.

[illegible]

ARTFUL, H. P. WHITNEY'S GREAT FILLY, WINS $65,000 FUTURITY IN A CANTER

Fifty Thousand Persons, Winners and Losers Alike, Cheer the Speedy Two-Year-Old as She Comes Under the Wire.

By Boston American Leased Wire

[illegible]

Nothing but Cheers.

[illegible]

KEENE'S SYSONBY.

DURYEA'S ARTFUL.

MACLEAN CHAMPION OF MOTOR PACED RACING.

Chelsea Cyclist Establishes the Fact by Defeating Jimmy Moran in Their 20-Mile Contest on the Revere Beach Track

MacLean Sets Hot Pace

[illegible]

Champion Stalls Off Moran.

[illegible]

SPINDLE CITY BOYS WIN ROUGH GAME FROM N. E. LEAGUE LEADERS

[illegible]

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

[illegible]

GAMES YESTERDAY

[illegible]

NASHUA, 6; LOWELL, 5.

[illegible]

MANCHESTER, 2; CONCORD, 1.

[illegible]

JOSSLYN'S FINE WORK.

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

First Game.

[illegible]

Second Game

[illegible]

CHAMP KRAMER IS SPEEDY AS EVER

Special to the Sunday American

[illegible]

PRIVATE SKAGGS MADE THE ST SCORE

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

FETCH TRAINING FOR AUTO TRIP TO 'FRISCO

[illegible]

LYNN EIGHTS TO ROW FOR HANDSOME CUP

[illegible]

BIG CUP FOR OCEAN RACE OF STEAM YACHTS

Special to the Sunday American

[illegible]

DR. LOUGEST

Guarantees to cure all curable, weak, diseased and despondent men in less time and at less cost than any other living specialist.

[illegible]

REMEMBER

NO CURE, NO PAY

Consultation Free

Confidential and Invited, [illegible]

313 DR. LOUGEST COLUMBUS AVENUE BOSTON, MASS.

STATE TROOPS IN MIMIC WAR

THE BAY STATE'S PART IN ARMY MANOEUVRES.

Preliminary Work Has Already Begun, Light Battery A Being Limbered Up at South Framingham Camp Ground

WILL START WEDNESDAY FOR MANASSAS FIELD

Three Days Later the Fifth, Eighth and Ninth Regiments and the Signal Corps Will Board Trains for the South

The first work by the Massachusetts militia in connection with the annual maneuvers to be held at Manassas and the neighboring battlefields in Virginia, beginning next Wednesday, will be done by Light Battery A, which is encamped at the State camp ground at South Framingham. The battery will leave there on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock for Manassas, and will remain at that point until the end of the week. The battery will be joined there by the Fifth Regiment, which will leave Framingham on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and will be followed by the Eighth and Ninth Regiments and the Signal Corps, which will leave Framingham on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Fifth Regiment will be joined at Manassas by the Second Battalion of Cavalry, which will leave Framingham on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Officers of Light Battery A, M. V. M., which is now at the State Camp, South Framingham, "limbering up" for war manoeuvres at Manassas, Va.

Three Regiments to Follow.

The commander of the [illegible] ing of the Fifth Regiment is Colonel [illegible] ments and [illegible] Lost in Saturday's [illegible] Regiment and the [illegible] the same time [illegible] A. The Fifth [illegible] will leave [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] will be needed [illegible] has hired [illegible] Wyman's [illegible] arrive [illegible] others [illegible] have been [illegible] son & Mc[illegible] Bell, with [illegible] about ten [illegible] transfers.

General Wilkins will [illegible] assigned to the [illegible] general will probably [illegible] command of a [illegible] here. The [illegible] spect [illegible] to-day when [illegible] H. Benson and [illegible] comprising the [illegible] members of [illegible]

The new [illegible] brown uniforms. In addition to these, the members of [illegible] must [illegible] at the [illegible] shirts and [illegible] are attached [illegible] the other [illegible] army [illegible] and rubber [illegible] "pups" tent, [illegible] bedsack.

Assignment of the Troops.

The Fifth Regiment is assigned to the first brigade of the first division [illegible] Brigadier General Thomas J. Wood, U. S. A. In the brigade [illegible] headquarters and [illegible] Sixteen Infantry, First [illegible] Fifth New Jersey and Seventy-fourth New York. It will [illegible] bed sack.

The Light Battery [illegible] battalion of the [illegible] Provisional Regiment [illegible] The latter battalion [illegible] the North [illegible] Second [illegible] and rubber [illegible] Company [illegible] New Jersey [illegible]

The [illegible] will be a part of the third brigade [illegible] of Division, and with the [illegible] quarters and [illegible] Infantry, First Maryland [illegible] and Third [illegible]

The [illegible] about two [illegible] where [illegible] The part of the [illegible] vicinity of Gainesville [illegible] the [illegible] will be practically [illegible] Manassas.

Major General Grant, who will [illegible] part in the [illegible] of attack and defense [illegible] given to the [illegible] of the general [illegible] Field [illegible] all of the troops [illegible] field.

PENSIONED AFTER 30 YEARS FIREMAN

Master Carpenter Thomas C. Haney of Boston Fire Department, for thirty years a fireman, passes his first Sunday to-day as a pensioned man. He was retired yesterday on two-thirds pay. This will give him $807 a year. He receives his pension for physical disability. There is a story though when "Tom" Haney was a "red hat" fire fighter, as his engine [illegible] used to send back in the eighties it was a lively part of the famous "fight" [illegible] street engine house. He has served in old style engines and now. For the last year and a half [illegible] has been [illegible] on Chestnut [illegible] Beacon, Boylston, [illegible] with rank as master carpenter of the department.

FAILED TO FIND TRACE OF THE SCHOONER SEMOS

The United States revenue cutter Algonquin arrived back in the harbor yesterday afternoon after an unsuccessful attempt to locate the wreck of the schooner Semos, which was lost off Cape Cod recently. Captain Emery reports finding a large wreckage of the schooner forty-one miles east of Cape Ann, but could find no trace of the hull.

EXPLODING ACID KILLS FOUR NEW YORK WORKMEN.

They Are Caught in Shaft of Elevator in Seething Mass of Fiery Fluid, Two Dying instantly; Others Soon Afterward

New York, Aug. 27—The shock of a [illegible] occurred in the Bisbuet soap factory [illegible] at No. 82 N. Moore street, [illegible] forenoon which resulted in the [illegible] of four men and [illegible] which were [illegible] in the [illegible] one of the upper stories of the building and the four men were [illegible] the ground at the same time, were literally [illegible] in a boiling mass of [illegible] and the four men were [illegible] Two of them were killed instantly, [illegible] to a stop by the [illegible] Another [illegible] body so eaten that he died soon after [illegible] ward, while the fourth man was so badly [illegible] that [illegible] sibling was taken from [illegible] body, the only [illegible] of his [illegible] all [illegible] this evening.

The dead men are George Burrell, the [illegible] night and day [illegible] rock filled [illegible]

The [illegible] of the victims as the [illegible] their bodies could be heard [illegible] shrieked. A line of hose was [illegible] the men, but it simply served [illegible]

SHEEHAN HAD GOOD TIDINGS TO GIVE JUDGE PARKER.

Candidate's Face Beamed at the End of Long Conference, in Which He Heard of the Prospects in New England

Rosemont, Esopus, N. Y., Aug. 27.—W. [illegible] Sheehan, chairman of the National Executive Committee, came up to talk over matters with the Democratic Presidential nominee this afternoon. Mr. Sheehan had many things to tell the other [illegible] to ask the conference about half past four, continued it during a drive about Esopus with Judge Parker and finished at the dinner table at 9 o'clock to-night. The candidate looked much pleased and Mr. Sheehan was also in a happy mood.

The executive chairman is satisfied that the Democrats of New England States are going to give good account of themselves in the preliminary elections in September, and he hopes for an even better showing in November. He has found the leaders thoroughly awake, working night and day for the success of the ticket [illegible] rock ribbed States.

Greater New York sent another delegation, F. V. Abbott, of the Reform Club, [illegible] Stewart Davison, Everett Dresser, Thomas W. Prior and Isaac H. Klein. They are Republican or Independents, who have embraced to vote the Democratic ticket this Fall, and wanted to grasp Judge Parker's hand and assure him of their loyalty [illegible]

TOBIN THE NOMINEE OF 86 SHOE UNIONS

President's Only Opponent Is E. M. Henry, of Brockton.

[illegible] Tobin is the nominee [illegible] of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union [illegible] opposing Edward M. Henry [illegible] Tobin was elected [illegible] next [illegible] May's [illegible] Henry [illegible] has always been a [illegible] Owing to the fact [illegible] No ballot was taken in [illegible] organization turn in any [illegible] of the [illegible] voted ballots in the [illegible]

For [illegible] there are four can- [illegible] Tobin, Henry, Lively [illegible] Tobin is nine, and Plunket [illegible] of Tobin [illegible] Henry [illegible] Lively [illegible] Plunket [illegible]

BABY PICTURES UNIQUE FEATURE OF PHOTO EXHIBIT

GROUP OF BABY PICTURES, SHOWING FAITHFUL WORK OF THE CAMERA.

CHARM OF BABYHOOD PICTURED TRULY BY CAMERA.

Infants Large and Small, Smiling and Sober, Asleep or at Play, Proved Popular Study for Photographers

Babies large and babies small, babies pretty and smiling and babies pretty and sedate, babies of all kinds as pictured by the art of the modern photographer formed for many the most attractive feature of the show that was held by the New England Photographers' Association.

There were pictures of babies taken in Maine, in Wisconsin and in North Carolina, and in all the States that lie between. Some just showed pert little heads and others depicted children standing and sitting, asleep and at play. There were pictures taken in the studio and out of doors, in twilight and in sunlight, and in all there was the wonderful charm of babyhood, which everyone feels but only mothers understand.

Some of the most charming of the photographs are reproduced on this page, and there were many others that were worthy. There were some ambitious studies in expression that were quite successful, but for the most part there was simply an attempt to secure the utmost naturalness, which to most people seems the thing most to be desired. The unconscious naivete of a child is one of the most beautiful things in the world, and when it is caught by the camera the result is beyond the effort of artifice.

This exhibition, even more perhaps than previous ones, has shown the progress that has been made in recent years in the art of photographing children. Photographs of babies nowadays are very different from those made, even so recently as a dozen years ago. It used to be a slow process. The baby had to be amused and tempted into a good humor, while at the same time every feature of its surroundings made it feel that it was being made a martyr. A jumping jack or a picture was dangled before its eyes in the hope that it would stay still long enough for the operator to make the exposure of the plate. There were successful pictures taken then, but they were few, and even when the child could be induced to remain quiet, the result was usually anything but natural.

Now the child is ignored or dared before the camera and then is interested. As soon as the baby smiles or assumes a pretty pose, the photographer presses the bulb and the camera does the rest. Instant exposures may be made that are practically instantaneous photographs, in spite of quick plates and big lenses. The smile even of a child does not have time to fade before it is preserved forever.

CRACK SWIMMERS TO RACE AT NEWPORT

Special to the Sunday American.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 27.—Among the many entries for the swimming match to take place here Saturday, September 3, is that of John A. Leavitt, of Newton, Mass., who claims the American record for a swim of two miles, which is 57 minutes 26 seconds. His brother, E. E. Leavitt, of Newton; Kessler, who claims the championship of Philadelphia, and Albert Kenyon, of Fall River, said to be a good swimmer, have entered, with six others.

DEMOCRATS MAKING A HARD FIGHT IN VERMONT.

Not Talking as Loudly as the Republicans, but Conducting a Still Hunt, with Object of Reducing Adverse Majority

Special to the Sunday American.

Montpelier, Vt., Aug. 27.—The Democrats of Vermont are doing little talking, but a great deal of work. Judging from prevalent indications the Republican majority in Vermont will receive a tremendous cut in the Fall election. The Democrats admit that Vermont will go Republican. But they claim that the majority will be small compared with that of former years.

Very hopeful reports have been turned in to the National Democratic Committee by the Vermont Democratic Committee.

The September majorities in Vermont and Maine are always accepted as indicating the drift of popular sentiment and presaging the general result two months later.

Reports made by the committee show the greatest apathy existing in the State among Republicans, although the Republican managers have sent some of their best and most popular speakers here, among others Speaker Cannon and Representative Littlefield, who had to interrupt the campaign in his own State.

The Vermonters are showing little interest and cannot be induced to attend the meetings. It is this indifference that is seriously worrying the President's friends. They are unable to determine whether the apathy comes from the knowledge that the State is so reliably Republican that it is folly to get excited, or whether it is significant of general Republican dissatisfaction.

Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, the Vice-Presidential candidate on the Republican ticket, will make his first appearance on the stump in this State at a basket picnic given by Senator Proctor near his home.

Attorney-General Moody is to speak here on August 29.

Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson will speak at Ryegate on Monday, Bayes on Tuesday and Lyndonville on Wednesday. Lieutenant Governor Guild, of Massachusetts, will speak at Newport on September 1 and at St. Johnsbury on September 2.

The Democrats in the meanwhile are not far behind their rivals.

Bourke Cockran addressed an audience of 1,000 here at Burlington for two and a half hours on Thursday night. The hall was a rousing one, and the noted New Yorker was received in the heartiest manner.

On Friday night the Democrats of Barre held an enthusiastic rally in the opera house. L. W. Redington of New York spoke on national issues and was cheered to the echo. Thomas W. Maloney of Rutland spoke on State issues.

BIG SCHOONER TO BE LAUNCHED AT MYSTIC

Providence, R. I., Aug. 27.—Next Wednesday the four masted schooner Charles E. Wilbur, owned by Providence capitalists, will be launched at Mystic. She is the second of the "topmastless" type and will carry 3,600 tons. Her dimensions are: Length over all 199 feet, beam 36 feet and depth of hold 14 feet.

GASTON ASKS THAT SLAYERS OF WAY BE PUNISHED.

Wants State Department to Take Action on Assassination of Americans in Mexico—Named In Way's Will

The State Department has been appealed to by Colonel William A. Gaston, in the hope that the Government can be induced to take determined action on the murder of Clarence Way and Edwin B. Latimer, American citizens, who were shot down at the order of a local judge, Hermoloa Torres, at Aguacalientes de Baca, Mexico, on July 19 last. The murder of the two men was coldblooded, and Colonel Gaston is determined to have the assassins punished.

Colonel Gaston was a friend of Way, who in a will found among his papers appointed the Boston man executor. David Gibson, a member of the American colony in the Mexican town where Way lived, wrote Colonel Gaston asking him to call the attention of the State Department to the murder of the two Americans.

Mr. Gibson says that because Way, who was a newcomer in the town, did not speak to the local judge, whom Way did not even know by sight, the judge sent two officers to arrest Way. Both Way and his friend Latimer refused to go with the officers, whereupon, without warning, the officers fired, killing both.

Three times men are punished by the determined action of our government there will be little security for Americans whose business forces them to live in Mexico," coincided Mr. Gibson's letter to Colonel Gaston.

FORMER LAW PARTNER OF CLEVELAND DEAD

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 27.—George J. Sicard, lawyer, brother of the late Admiral Montgomery Sicard, and former law partner of Grover Cleveland, and the late Wilson S. Bissell, former postmaster-general, is dead at his home, of paralysis. Mr. Sicard was born in New York city on February, 1826. In September, 1858, he was appointed assistant United States attorney.

DAVID H. CANNON IS FORCED OFF TICKET

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 27.— David H. Cannon, who was nominated as presidential elector through the Sunset influence by the Republican convention here Thursday, has declined the nomination. Mr. Cannon is said to be a polygamist, and notice was served on the church authorities that he must get off the ticket or 5,000 votes would be lost to Roosevelt.

SUMMER SCHOOL WORK LEAVES FOR ST. LOUIS

The educational exhibit of work done in Boston Summer schools is now on its way to St. Louis for exhibition at the fair. It was forwarded by Director Michael Fitzgerald, of the Summer schools, and includes samples of work in carpentry, weaving, sewing, dressmaking, drawing, basket making and nature study.

PRODIGAL RETURNS RICH, BUT FINDS PARENTS DEAD.

Man Who Left Fitchburg as Boy Would Exchange Wealth Gladly for Father and Mother—Got Money In Brazil

Special to the Sunday American.

Fitchburg, Aug. 27.—"The fortune that I have accumulated would be nothing if it could only bring back my parents for one day."

These were the words of Philip Stanson, who after running away from home twenty-three years ago, sailing to many seas, and managing a plantation in the heart of Brazil, returned to his boyhood home a rich man to find his father and mother dead and his brothers and sister scattered far and wide.

It is the old, old story of the prodigal son. Thinking that the world was the place for an ambitious young man to seek his fortune, Stanson, while still a boy, betook himself from the parental roof and shipped before the mast. He had few opportunities to write his parents, and, as thousands of young men have done before him, neglected the few chances that he had. After years of wandering, he at last settled in South America, where in due course he became a prosperous merchant.

After he had amassed his wealth he began to think of going back and taking care of "the old folks" from whom he had not heard in so many years.

And so a dust-stained traveler, he returned to the little cottage that had been his childhood home only to find strange faces in the doorway and few to tell him of the mother and father who, after years of waiting, had died, heartbroken.

MRS. GARDNER'S ASTERS FEATURE OF EXHIBIT

Asters from Mrs. John L. Gardner's flower beds made the most notable display at the August exhibition of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society in Horticultural Hall. The asters were entered by William Thatcher for Mrs. Gardner. Fifty vases, including twelve varieties, were shown.

The fruit and vegetable display exceeded the floral one, being in much greater abundance.

CRUISER DES MOINES OFF TO GIBRALTAR

The cruiser Des Moines is now on her way to Gibraltar on her first trip abroad. The ship left the harbor with orders to join the European squadron.

The Des Moines, commanded by Captain Alexander McCracken, is one of Uncle Sam's newest fighters. She was built at the Fore River yard, Quincy, and made a good record on her trial trip.

BUILDING IN NEW ENGLAND DROPS $15,260,000.

Contracts Awarded Since Jan. 1 Far Below Record for Last Year—Large Per Cent. for Manufacturing Purpose

BOSTON REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS WERE MANY

Although the week just ended was not an especially noteworthy one in point of large transactions, local real estate brokers say they have no complaint to make concerning general business. All over the New England section, however, building operations are still well below last year's level, the amount of contracts awarded from January 1 up to date, according to the F. W. Dodge Company, being less by $15,260,000 than for the corresponding period in 1903.

Approximately, 25 per cent. of the total amount of contracts awarded for the week is for manufacturing projects.

Contracts awarded Jan. 1, 1904, to date	$58,800,000
Contracts awarded corresponding period 1903	74,159,000
Contracts awarded corresponding period 1902	99,124,000
Contracts awarded corresponding period 1901	77,241,000
Contracts awarded week ended Aug. 24, 1904	2,197,000
Contracts awarded corresponding period 1903	1,922,000
Contracts awarded corresponding period 1902	2,726,000
Contracts awarded corresponding period 1901	1,978,000

Principal Transfers.

Some of the more important transactions recorded during the week has been the sale of property No. 15 Ellinwood street, the transfer of the estate No. 170 Newbury street, the removal of the house in the Hotel Brunswick, to Barnes & Bumbiner; the sale of Nos. 706 and 708 Shawmut avenue, several parcels on Minot street and the estate No. 662 Shawmut avenue.

The brokers who make a specialty of dealing in suburban properties have had their time well occupied and the outlook for a good Fall business is considered favorable.

The estate numbered 28 Staniford street, in the West End, has been transferred by Mrs. Mendel Klein to Mendel Klein, the purchaser buying for investment. The property consists of a brick dwelling and 1,800 feet of land, taxed on a basis of $12,000, of this amount $9,000 being on the lot.

In Brookline the estate No. 1,087 Beacon street, consisting of a brick and stone residence and 2,500 feet of land, the total valuation being $17,600, has been sold to M. A. Wright for $25,000 by F. A. Varney. The new owner will occupy the premises.

Sale at Oakmount.

More vacant land at Oakmount Park, Lexington, has been sold. The lot consisted of 57,400 feet of land, and the buyer is W. S. Keller, who will improve the property through the erection of high-class dwelling houses.

A lot in the Lansdowne section of West Roxbury, containing 8,720 feet of land, has been purchased by a Roxbury builder.

The Cape Cod Savings Bank has sold the estate Nos. 479 and 481 Derry street, Everett, to James Dowling, who buys for investment.

No. 599 Columbus avenue, city, has been sold by John L. Nichols to James E. Wallis. The property, which is taxed for $12,500, consists of a five story stone front dwelling and 1,998 feet of land.

In East Boston the estate No. 180 Trenton street, owned by Elizabeth J. Dudley, has been purchased by Alfred A. Gingras. The total value of the property, including the 2,000 feet of land, is $5,600.

Sales Recorded.

The Real Estate Exchange records the following transactions:

Reliance, Q quitclaim, W warranty, D deed, M mortgage, R release.

Lagar Jacobovits to Mendel Klein, Stanford st., $1, Q.

SOUTH BOSTON.

Celia M. Burditt to Sarah F. Pettipan, 8th st., $1, Q.

EAST BOSTON.

Meijer H. Jacker to Homer E. Jackson, White st., $1, R.

Elizabeth J. Dudley to Louis A. Ginsburg Trenton st., $1, W.

Peter Cassesso to Mary A. Sobrovich, London st., $1, W.

Annetta Nicolo to Maria G. Bianco, Layden st., and Annet av., Q.

ROXBURY.

Mortgagee, mortgagor, to Joseph B. Filippo, Highland park, $1,000, M.

Joseph Greco, Jr., to Joseph Greco, Sr., Bagley st., $1, Q.

Mary Ann Hall, mortgagee, to Max Droff, Tremont st., $1000, D.

DORCHESTER.

George A. Noyes to Elizabeth S. Coleman, Everett st., $1, W.

Benjamin Sedgley, trustee, to Benjamin H. Blanchard, Harrell st., $2500, D.

Benjamin H. Blanchard to Frank A. Leicht, lot, st., $1, W.

Mortgagee, Title Insurance company, mortgagor, to Annie M. Fallon, River st., River and Neponset, $1, Q.

Henry Blanchard to Frank A. Leicht, Fuller st., $1, Q.

Frank A. Leicht to Benjamin H. Blanchard, Jr., Fuller st., $1, Q.

Mortgagee, Frederick E. Crittenden, to Frederick E. Crittenden, Leyland st., $4000, D.

Mortgagee, Frederick E. Crittenden C. Fitz estate, Leyland st., $4000, Q.

Mortgagee, Frederick E. Crittenden C. Fitz estate, Leyland st., $4000, Q.

Frederick E. Crittenden to Gustave C. Fitz estate, Leyland st., $4000, Q.

Mortgagee, Frederick E. Crittenden, to Gustave C. Fitz estate, Leyland st., $4000, Q.

William E. Weston, mortgagee, to George H. Black, Westborne road, $900, R.

Mortgagee, Charles H. Taylor, West, Bentley st., $1, R.

Commonwealth, Habitat Mindongay society to Florence Smith Hopkins, Bowdoin st., Dorchester st., $1, R.

BRIGHTON.

Susan E. Learnard, mortgagee, to Lota Eckman, Trenton st., $1000, D.

CHELSEA.

Howes Cromwell to Edward L. Chase, Garland st., $1, Q.

Edward L. Chase to Emma C. Crowell, Garland st., $1, Q.

Emma C. Crowell to Cyrus M. Coburn, $1, W.

Chelsea Savings Bank to Minnie Shorter, Chestnut st., $1, Q.

REVERE.

F. Irving Weston to William J. Spinney, Franklin st., $1, W.

John Colman estate, mortgagee, to William D. Wellington, Bell st., $1000, D.

William D. Wellington Jr. to Jessie T. Lowe, Revere, $1, Q.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

E. J. BURKE,

251 OLD SOUTH BUILDING.

DORCHESTER BARGAINS

Brand new 5-family house, 18 rooms, all modern imps., everything separate, rents for $1400, sale price, $12,000; will take a house in Dorchester, if you want a home and investment look here.

$350 POULTRY BARGAIN.

5 acres land, large old-fashioned square house, good barn, 2 sheds, good well, new hen house, new cabinet, 200 egg capacity, brooder, etc., goes with place, only $350, half cash; 10 miles from Boston, Agency, 60 State st., Boston, Mass.

$2,000—Cottage house, 5 rooms and bath, lot 30x100, taken by foreclosure, near electrics and steam, all up-to-date conveniences. Apply to owner, E. J. BARTLETT, 259 Old South Bldg., Boston.

FOR SALE—Grounds St., Hyde Park, modern house, 9 rooms, corner, price $2,650. E. J. BARTLETT, 259 Old South Bldg., Boston.

FOR SALE or exchange for farm; a modern 8 room house, 6,500 ft. land near electric, fruit trees, 2 hen-houses, near Pine Hills, Dorchester; price $9,000. E. J. BARTLETT, 259 Old South Bldg., Boston.

SOUTH BOSTON—Bargain, 2-fat house, almost new, convenient; price and terms to suit; no agents. J. F. 196, American Office.

EVERETT, 7-9 Woodlawn st.—Fine 2-family house, 14 rooms, 2 baths, entirely separate, newly painted and papered, rents for $360, price $3,900 down. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

119 WAVERLY ST., Everett—House of 9 rooms and bath, in good repair, lot 50x100, fruit and grapevines, handsome grove of chestnut trees, convenient to electric cars, Boston 20 minutes, price $4,000, terms easy. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.; 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT, 281 Chelsea st., 8-room house, just painted outside and inside, new furnace, 75,000 ft. of land, lots of fruit trees and shrubbery; easy to farm; house and land would be sold cheap if offered; ask for $3,000; rented for $4,400. $500 down. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT, 9 Woodlawn st.—Fine 2-family house, 14 rooms, 2 baths, entirely separate, newly painted and papered, rents for $360, price $3,900 down. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.

EVERETT—$7,500 house and stable, 7 rooms, house in excellent repair, stable room for 2 horses, carriage room, lot 50x100, fruit and grape vines, handsome grove of chestnut trees, convenient to electric cars, Boston 20 minutes, terms to suit purchaser. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg.; 444 Broadway, Everett.

EVERETT, 39 and 41 Warren st.—Fine 2-family house, all improvements, only $3,900, rents for $4,500, $300 down; also nine houses on a good street, rents, $1,100, price, $9,000. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South Bldg., or 444 Broadway, Everett.

So. Boston Bargains

W. J. FITZ GERALD

429 Broadway,

SOUTH BOSTON.

GOOD 3-family house, 18 rooms, all improvements, on good street at the Point; price $6,000. W. J. FITZ GERALD.

DORCHESTER—New 3-family house, 15 rooms, all improvements, near park, churches, cars; price $4,500. W. J. FITZ GERALD.

SO. BOSTON—Good 2-family house at the Point, 14 rooms, in good condition, always let; price $4,500. W. J. FITZ GERALD.

DORCHESTER—2-family house, 14 rooms, all improvements, almost new; price $5,500. W. J. FITZ GERALD.

SO. BOSTON—Good 2-family house, 14 rooms, in first-class condition, near St. Monica's Church; price $5,000. W. J. FITZ GERALD.

Dorchester Bargains

R. S. FITZ GERALD,

235 Bowdoin St., Dorchester.

TELEPHONE, HANCOCK 87.

NEW 3-family house, 15 rooms, all improvements, handy to electric cars and schools; price $5,500. R. S. FITZ GERALD.

NEW 2-family, 13 rooms, all improvements, fine location, price $5,000. R. S. FITZ GERALD.

NEW 2-family house, 18 rooms, all improvements, 3 furnaces, good neighborhood, price $8,000. R. S. FITZ GERALD.

NEW 1-family house, 12 rooms, all improvements, built by the day and on a restricted street, fine location, easy terms, price $4,000. R. S. FITZ GERALD.

FOURTH FAMILY 6-family house, 10 rooms and laundry, all improvements, good neighborhood, price $4,500. R. S. FITZ GERALD.

BEAUTIFUL 2-family house, 18 rooms, all improvements, price low, terms easy, restricted street, fine neighborhood, price $9,000. R. S. FITZ GERALD.

30% INVESTMENT,

Or $2,200 INVESTED in two brick apartment houses will pay $900 a year; the rents are $1,100 a year; the taxes and insurance is less than 8% of its present value. Both houses are in good condition and well rented. It is now ready to by tenants who will occupy it. Suite of rooms for full particulars apply to ARTHUR T. HILLS, 53 State st., room 441.

NEAR SYMPHONY HALL.

CUMBERLAND ST.—A well built brick house of 10 rooms, all conveniences, furnace, laundry, hardwood floors throughout, price $8,000. ARTHUR T. HILLS, 53 State st.

PEMBROKE ST.—A 10-room house, respectable tenants will pay $1,000 a year, or 10% on the price $10,000; $2,000 will buy it. ARTHUR T. HILLS, 53 State st., room 441.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS—Harvard st., a very desirable lot, 7,500 sq. ft., price $900. ARTHUR T. HILLS, 53 State St.

MONEY to loan on first mortgages, 3½ to 5 per cent. Bring tax bill with you. ARTHUR T. HILLS, 53 State St.

JAMES P. FOX.

ROXBURY—On Parker st., $6,000 feet of land, 8,000 ft rents per year; price $2,800 net. Warren st., 2,800 feet of land, 2 houses, rent $960, price $2,600 net. On Jamaica Way, 2,600 feet of land, 2 houses, rent $1,200, price $1,800. 4,400 feet on Hillside st., price $1,500. 5,000 feet on Puritan st., corner lot, price, $2,000.

A SINGLE HOUSE—8 rooms, bath and furnace, lot 50x100, Dorchester, $3,000. Ten 2-family houses, rent $720, price $5,000; a 5-family house, rent $420, price $2,500; a 6-family house, 6 apartment house, 18 rooms and baths, price $3,000; two 6-family houses, rent $1,200, price $6,000; two 6-family houses, rent $1,200, price $6,200; a 6-family house, rent $600, price $3,000. JAMES P. FOX, 1,503 Tremont st., opposite Mechanics Building.

R. S. FITCH,

Dorchester Telephone 114 Dorchester street. Hours, 12 to 1. Fri.

COLONIAL STYLE, new, modernly house, situated on Bowdoin st., Dorchester, finished in hard wood with dining room, kitchen, bath room and plumbing, quartered oak finish, accepted street, sewered, lighted, and in every way desirable home, price, $4,500; attractive; great bargain at $7,000. R. S. FITCH.

HARVARD ST.—New, three-suite house, six rooms and bath each suite, 3 set tubs, water heaters, open plumbing, very handsomely finished, fine neighborhood, convenient to electric cars; for price for quick sale. R. S. FITCH.

$6,400 Fifth a new, three-apartment house, 18 rooms and bath, hot water heat, hardwood floors, papered and decorated throughout. Upham's Corner to let. R. S. FITCH.

HOTEL! HOTEL!!

65 ROOMS, established 9 years; family hotel in a city of 10,000; sold on account of death, $2,000, half cash. Agency, 60 State st., Boston.

15-ROOM HOTEL, dining room attached; sold on account of sickness; price $450; rent $20. HASTINGS.

CIGAR, paper and variety store, near Boston; established 5 years; sold for $300. 2 Tremont Row, Boston.

MELROSE BARGAIN.

FOR SALE—House, 10 rooms, bath, furnace, cooler, modern conveniences, all in good repair, improvements; stable, four stalls; 8,000 feet land; fruit trees; corner lot; fare to Boston, 20 minutes. Must be seen to be appreciated. F. E. PETERSON, 18 Converse Building, Boston.

JOHN J. MULLEN,

Sullivan Square, Charlestown,

WILL BUY REAL ESTATE

In Roxbury, Somerville, Medford, Malden, Melrose Highlands and Melrose.

HOUSES.

SMALL 5 HATCH, offices opp. City Hall, Medford, and Winter Hill.

WEST MEDFORD—Single house, 9 rooms and bath, hot water heat, lot 50x150, with fruit trees, $3,000; half cash.

$2,000 $200 down, balance monthly. WM. J. TYLER, 311 Tremont Building.

DORCHESTER—Lot land 51 by 87, Norfolk st. At location for style of apartment house, handy to electric cars and Old Colony R. R. WM. J. TYLER, 311 Tremont Building.

COUNTRY places and village farms, near library, electric cars, steam cars, from Boston; high, healthful locations; fine shade trees; fruit; some with separate stable; building; many houses let cheap for season; $1,500, beautiful lake shore distance; 10 acres, with store full of goods (running at retail more than price); wagon, pung, hay, boat, crops, grain, etc.; only $3,000, cash, for all. WM. J. TYLER, 311 Tremont Building.

CAPEN'S FARM AGENCY, 60 State st., Boston.

EVERETT—Corner lot with all equity in his cozy 7-room cottage, all modern conveniences, set in an ideal, practically new furnished in the best manner, hardwood floors throughout, 2 fireplaces, has 7 rooms and attic, H. and C. water, bath, hardwood floors throughout, 2 fireplaces, has 7 rooms and attic, H. and C. water, bath, hardwood floors, fireplaces, conservatory, cellar, set tubs, gas fixtures, commercial cellar, laundry, set tubs, gas fixtures, commercial cellar, laundry, set tubs, gas fixtures, commercial cellar, laundry

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FINE 12-ROOM RESIDENCE.

No. 29 Wales street, one minute walk from Franklin Park; beautiful location; 2½ stories, brick and stone; all conveniences; nursery, 10,000 feet of land, fine fruit trees; all kinds of flower shrubbery and shade trees. Home in A1 condition, modern improvements, open for inspection. Price for quick sale $8,000. CHAS. ADDISON MALLEY, 642 Blue Hill Ave., Dor. Telephone.

CORNER 2-FAMILY HOUSE.

COST bank mortgages $6,500; 14 rooms, every modern imp., hot water heat, tiled to 4½ feet, Ripolene finish, in best section of Roxbury. Near schools, churches stores, etc. $6,900 buys it. CHAS. ADDISON MALLEY, 642 Blue Hill ave. Phone 1413-2.

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JAMAICA PLAIN—Single 6-room house on main street, in fine condition, with bath and all imps., good cellar, for a desirable party; $20 per month. R. S. BARROWS.

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PRICE $1,000.

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FOR SALE or exchange, a Summer residence between the great lakes; high, healthful and pleasant; 8½ x42 Central av., Everett, Mass.

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OR A HOUSE LOT FREE to anyone buying a lot on the Fellows farm; building a house on same within next December; lots are going fast; come and see them; only a few left; terms, $5 down and $5 per month; near improved car line; lots for $ years; stone given free to build cellars; money loaned to those who cannot pay cash; lots of shade trees on sidewalks; lots fronting on Massachusetts, Fellows, Dix and Bowdoin avenues; office on the land, 60 Mass. ave.; first electric car stop in Arlington.

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$4,000—BRICK 3-apartment end house, 12 rooms, all modern; rents for $360; mortgage privilege $3,000; owner has gone; any reasonable offer considered; must be sold.

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I HAVE for sale, account of mortgage, several desirable houses near Grove Hall and Blue Hill, much less than assessment. Can be rented. C. WHITNEY, 2 Pemberton sq.

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I will buy cash home mortgage for investment property if price is low. Address H 15, Herald.

PRICE $1650; ONLY $200 DOWN

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LARGEST list of desirable apartments in Dorchester. At Ainsle, 8 to 12 rooms; all prices, $10 to $30 per mo.

FINE rooms and bath, hot water range, $14; 8 rooms, sunny, 10 Hill, Bromley road; new suite rooms, 1 Bromley road; 7 rooms, 1 Bromley road; 5 rooms, 1 Bromley road; 5 rooms, 1 Bromley road, $25. Oliver Read, $22, $25.

BEAUTIFUL, heated apartments on and near Columbia road and Blue Hill ave. Bothwell, 2, 3 rooms, $25 to $35; rooms, $37.50 to $45. Ivy and many others. Carriage to show them. Telephone 163-3 Dor.

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PUPPIES, 3 months old, also broken dogs. FRED TAPE, Rockport, Me.

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ARLINGTON—A suite of two or three rooms, with dressing room, and cold water, together or singly, with board. 125 Pleasant st. Tel. 316-3.

ARLINGTON ST., No. 5, opposite Public Garden—One large front nicely furnished room; elevator and dining room convenient.

ARLINGTON—One large room in private family, with hot table; $16 a week for two, $11 for one. 735 Oliver Building, Boston.

ASHMONT, 62 Dorset st.—Nurse offers quiet, restful home, with best of care, to invalid, convalescent or aged person; modern, high location; pleasant surroundings; piazzas; high elevation; best of references.

ARLINGTON ST., No. 5, opposite Public Garden—Two very large front rooms, one flight, continuous hot and cold water; newly furnished; elevator and dining room.

BROOKLINE HILLS—No. 2 Wellington terrace, off Cypress st., near Walnut—First-class board for a few select persons in new and elegant modern houses; large grounds and wide piazza; fireplace in parlor; cuisine unsurpassed; references exchanged; steam and electrics.

BOARD—Gentleman and wife, or two ladies, may find newly furnished room in new apartment; small private table; beautiful location; 10 minutes from Glenmore st., suite 1. This advertiser is a refined lady.

BROOKLINE—Large and sunny, with first-class board; references exchanged. 1054 Beacon st., corner Kent st.

BROOKLINE—Furnished rooms, with the best table and home service. Sterlingworth Cottage, 91 Summit ave., just off Longwood, near Charles st.; telephone.

BROOKLINE, Chestnut Hill—Furnished rooms with best of table board; two acres of high ground, with shrubbery, beautiful trees, fine outlook; steam and electrics, clubhouse and golf links. Address Sterlingworth Cottage, 91 Summit ave., Brookline.

BRIGHTON—Two couples wanted, no children; large square rooms, bath; lawn, shade trees; table board; $5 per week each; 10 electrics, $12 per week. 20 Hano st., Oak Square.

BACK BAY—Large sunny rooms, home comforts, family table, home-cooking; telephone 1906-2 Back Bay.

BEACON HILL, 48 Chestnut st.—Suite of three furnished rooms; use of kitchen; private family; telephone.

BROOKLINE—Coolidge Corner, 1437 Beacon st.—To let, with first-class table board, very desirable rooms, best location in Brookline; rates reasonable. Telephone 1077-4 Brookline.

BOARD—Large, handsomely furnished room, with board, in newly furnished house, modern plumbing, hot and cold water in every room; table board; private and strictly first-class; may be made by applying at 206 Beacon st., corner Exeter st., or by telephone to Back Bay.

BEACON HILL, three minutes from Park street subway—Large, handsomely furnished parlor suite, pleasant and sunny; single rooms; also single furnished rooms; use of kitchen; closets; modern conveniences. 3 Hancock st.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,195—Two large alcove rooms, front and rear, unfurnished, pleasant and sunny; also single furnished rooms; use of kitchen; telephone.

BROOKLINE—Choice double and single rooms, with board, at reasonable prices; 500-foot piazza; unexcelled location; steam and electric. Address Park st., Boston, 22 Abbotsford road.

BROOKLINE, near Longwood—Pleasant sunny rooms with good table board; no children; references required. Tel. 622-2 Brookline. Apply 32 Vernon st.

BROOKLINE—Large room with board, suitable for two people; with private family; near steam and electrics. 31 Bowker st.

BROOKLINE, 1076 Beacon st., opposite Winthrop road—Pleasant, furnished rooms; board if desired; convenient to electrics; references.

BROOKLINE—Large sunny furnished and unfurnished rooms, double and single; business men or women preferred; references required.

BROOKLINE—Pleasant, attractive rooms with board; private family; terms reasonable; location Address Box 2, Brookline, Mass.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,600, near Mass. av.—Alcove and also square room, housekeeping accommodations if desired.

BROOKLINE, 1,070 Beacon st.—To let, 2 pleasant rooms, with board; on the boulevard. Tele phone 761-4 Brookline.

BOARD—A lady wishing a home for herself and son can be accommodated; is limited to correspondence with her; will be found pleasant. 3 Whiting st.

BEACON ST., 67—Rooms, single or en suite, to let; use of bath; references required.

BEACON HILL—Bright, attractive rooms, finely appointed; for gentlemen; private family; table unsurpassed; home comforts; large piazza.

BROOKLINE, 21 Centre st.—Large front room, also square room, handsomely furnished; use of bath; excellent board and home comforts; large piazza.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,195—Two large alcove rooms, furnished rooms, with board; very convenient to railroad and 20 minutes' walk to Park st.; electrics.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,060—To let, two large rooms and bath, with use of kitchen; private family; furnished; steam heat.

BOYLSTON ST., 1,100, near Fens—Large sunny room, suitable for doctor's office; hot and cold water in each room; use of bath; also alcove hall; also alcove room, 1 flight.

CAMBRIDGE, 4—Large room, 1—In private family, rooms singly or en suite, each with private bath; open fireplaces, large sunny windows; every convenience; near steam and electrics.

CAMBRIDGE, 1—Large, sunny, furnished front room in new apartment; the bath, hot water heat; also single room; all conveniences; 2 minutes' walk Hall; terms reasonable. 1 Prescott street, Cambridgeport, suite 18.

COMMONWEALTH AV., 1—Large front room, private bath, electricity, gas, open fireplace, three sunny windows, oak floor; references required.

DARTMOUTH ST., 281—Very desirable large and small rooms for the single; board if desired; location in Back Bay; opposite the Vendome.

CHESTNUT ST., 9—Beacon Hill; newly furnished suite of rooms; also single; private bath can be rented separately; tourists accommodated.

CONCORD SQ., 6—Very attractive large front room; also front side room, bathroom floor; use of kitchen; terms reasonable; references. Tel. 963-3 Tremont; reference exchanged.

COMMONWEALTH AV., 2—Very pleasant, desirable rooms to let, overlooking Public Garden; all conveniences; table d'hote.

CAMBRIDGE—32 Linnaean st., 2 connecting rooms, hot and cold water on same floor; also furnished or unfurnished, near Harvard, house of 3 adults; range for rooms, $2.50 per week; board $6. Tel. 606-2.

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CAMBRIDGE—46 Lansdowne st., rooms in nicely furnished home; for location, near college and electrics; first-class table; excellent board.

COLUMBUS SQUARE, 5—Finely furnished rooms for business people; references.

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DARTMOUTH ST., 242—The Berkshire, suite 10; large, unfurnished, bay-window room; also furnished front and side rooms; elevator; telephone, etc.

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FURNISHED or unfurnished rooms, parties having such to sell and need a school of fishes them. Boston Room Registry, 724 Washington st.

HUNTINGTON AV., No. 58, Front suite, two large, furnished rooms, with private bath connected. Also single room, bath adjoining. Private home. References required. Tourists accommodated.

HOTEL WALES—19 Exeter st. Two single, unfurnished rooms, but can be used as parlor and bedroom. $165 and $225 per year, including heat, light and elevator service. Reference, Janitor.

HOTEL WESTLAND, Suite 8, To let, unfurnished, two parlors, bath, facing St. Stephen st. Also bedroom, facing Exeter st.; steam; conservatory. Private family.

HUNTINGTON AVE., 170—Suite 1, Two rooms and bath, or single room. Private family. Telephone connection.

HUNTINGTON AVE., 171—Suite 5, Handsomely furnished large room, suitable for unfurnished, front and bedroom. Also single room.

HUNTINGTON AVE., 128—Suite 2. Elegant rooms, with all modern conveniences. Private location. References. Tel. 1056-6 Back B.

HUNTINGTON AVE., 165—Very pleasant, well-furnished suite of two rooms.

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HUNTINGTON AVE., 128—Suite 2. Elegant rooms, with all modern conveniences. Private location. References. Tel. 1056-6 Back B.

HUNTINGTON AVE., 165—Very pleasant, well-furnished suite of two rooms.

HUNTINGTON AVE., 210—Suite 5, Two rooms and bath, or single room. Private family. Telephone connection.

JAMAICA PLAIN, 12 Robinwood st.—Two large square rooms, bathroom floor, with board, large piazza, unexceptionally fine location, convenient to steam or electrics.

JAMAICA PLAIN—Near Franklin Park, two large connecting rooms furnished or unfurnished; also single room; private family; references required. 23 Monticello road.

MARLBORO ST., 4—Large front room, extra large closets, two rooms suite; heat and ventilated; also other rooms; telephone.

MT. VERNON ST., 64—Sunny suite of rooms, ensuite if desired; also attic; steam heat and telephone; meals next door.

MASSACHUSETTS AV., 320—First private dwelling from Symphony; large, sunny parlor, bath floor; other rooms; would let for short time or permanently; modern improvements; 2 min. from phone; references.

MASS. AV., 103, nr. Boylston st.—A large alcove room on bathroom floor, with large closet; also parlors on first floor, suitable for doctor; reference.

MARLBORO ST., 10—Large front room, with private bath; also small room; references.

MARLBORO ST., 142—Elegantly furnished rooms, en suite or singly, two minutes from Public Library; tel. 1697-6 Back Bay.

MASS. AV., 420, between Huntington and Columbus avs.—Square and side rooms, singly or en suite; tourists accommodated.

MARLBORO ST., 21-23—Nur Boston Arms, very attractive sunny rooms, singly or en suite, every convenience, with board, by season or transient; first-class service.

MASSACHUSETTS AV., 351—Three well-furnished rooms, connecting, one flight, bath floor, with all modern improvements; nice rooms on third above; board, 6 o'clock dinners; references exchanged.

MASSACHUSETTS CHAMBERS—A lady wishes to let one or two rooms at a suite. For further particulars address M. H. H., 43 Stanley st., Dorchester; references exchanged.

MARLBORO ST., 22—Attractive rooms, with board, in private family; references exchanged; tel. 1029-9 Back Bay.

MASS. AV., 320—Two large square rooms, steam heated, hot and cold water, every convenience; table board.

MASSACHUSETTS AV., 474—Unfurnished room, large, sunny alcove; also desirable furnished rooms.

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NEWBURY ST., 33—Very central; reduced rates for winter; large and side rooms, bathroom on each floor; nursing and table boarders accommodated; tel. 1067 Back Bay.

NEWBURY ST., 214—Physician's office to let; also one large sunny room, front, near bath; private family; gentlemen.

NEWBURY ST., 249—Cor. Fairfield; large front rooms, with board; everything strictly first-class; references.

NEWBURY ST., 79—To let, a fine large room, with board; private family; 1054-4. Back Bay telephone.

NEWBURY ST., 418, off Mass. av.—To let, furnished or unfurnished rooms.

NEWBURY ST., 421—Desirable, large and small rooms, or en suite, by the year. Modern conveniences. References.

NEWBURY ST., No. 10—Large square room, with dressing room adjoining, suitable for one or two gentlemen.

NEWBURY ST., No. 131—Beautiful rooms, transiently or for coming season. Hardwood floors, hot water heating. Single and en suite; unique rooms, especially adapted to a physician, student or literary person.

NEWTONVILLE—Family beautifully located; only 15 minutes from Boston; for business or retired couple. Terms reasonable, to permanent and desirable parties. Address Box 2, Newtonville, Mass. Tel. 1-2 Newton.

NEWBURY ST., 272—New management; near Public Garden. Very pleasant rooms, per week or month; table board; also lunch; 6 o'clock dinner; references. Telephone.

NEWTON CENTRE—Large, sunny rooms; table board; fall and winter board at Mrs. Howe's, 83 Beacon st.; also 2 rooms for housekeeping; references exchanged; Centre cars. Telephone 234-6.

NEWBURY ST., 225, 227—Choice rooms, used for term of years, the house is newly fitted up for boarding purposes; table unsurpassed; first-class in every respect.

NEWBURY ST., No. 223—Rooms, permanently or transiently. Room suitable for a physician's office on street floor. Also, on third floor, large, pleasant room.

NEWBURY ST., No. 127—Finest location in Boston. Rooms single or en suite. Excellent table. Two large, handsome rooms, newly furnished, for gentlemen.

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NEWBURY ST., No. 20—Front room, with dressing room and bath room adjoining; two large closets.

PICKNEY ST., No. 16—Two large, attractive, sunny rooms, $12 per week; 2 min. to Park st.; all conveniences.

RUTLAND SQUARE, No. 59—Near Columbus av. Desirable rooms, en suite or singly. Tourists accommodated. Private family.

RUTLAND SQUARE, No. 24, Large, well-furnished room in an exclusive home; bath; telephone.

ROXBURY, 7 Morland st.—Front and side room, furnished or unfurnished. Suite 2.

ROXBURY—Warren st., 1,000, Dudley st. Steam-heated rooms en suite or single, with board; 6 o'clock dinners.

ROXBURY—To let, two furnished rooms, suitable for two ladies, References required. Private family. 112 Blue Hill ave.

ROXBURY—Two rooms, furnished or unfurnished; House has piazzas, and is very pleasantly situated within 20 minutes of Park st. Rt. 6 Whiting st.

ST. JAMES AVE., Nos. 1 and 2—Very desirable unfurnished rooms. Hot and cold water. For rent, with board; references. Apply on street floor, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., Berkeley, 8, and St. James ave.

ST. JAMES AVE., No. 3—Large, front room, suitable for physician's office; also square room. Reference required.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 104—Nicely furnished room, with board; private house. Telephone 1412-5, Back Bay.

ST. JAMES AVE., No. 27—Suite of three rooms. Private bath. Also first-class board and table; references.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 174—Nicely furnished room, with board; 6 o'clock dinner. References.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 136—Cor. Cumberland, 2 large, sunny rooms, single or connecting; first-class board; private boarding house; two minutes from Massachusetts av. Reference exchanged.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 85—Thoroughly well-furnished rooms, with board; excellent table.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 19—Cor. Copley square; large front corner rooms, fire windows, ad joining; also single rooms; meals, if desired; like; city visitors or permanency; breakfast. Tel. 1054-3 Back Bay.

ST. JAMES AVE., No. 5—New suite of rooms, with private bath; also single and other rooms; furnished rooms, with board; a reliable house of first class; home comforts; tourists accommodated.

ST. BOTOLPH ST., No. 171—Large, prettily furnished alcove room; also square and other rooms; tourists accommodated.

SEA MEDFORD—IRVING HOUSE—Three connected, furnished or unfurnished, rooms and board to couple without children or to an invalid with attendant; southern exposure, 3 minutes from steam and electrics; fine, refined surroundings; terms reasonable.

WEST NEWTON—Private family, pleasantly located, 10 minutes from Boston; table board; to let, with board, several desirable rooms, for the season or year. 290 Watham st.

WEST CONCORD ST., No. 68, Suite 1; newly furnished, single or en suite; bath, gas, tel ephone, continuous hot water, bath, etc.; all conveniences; reasonable.

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WEST NEWTON ST., No. 68—Newly furnished rooms, with board; 6 o'clock dinner; terms $5.50 to $6.50.

WEST ST., No. 9, five doors from Beacon st.—Rooms; very desirable locality; cool and quiet, with board; terms moderate.

WEST CEDAR ST., No. 18, one block from Tremont—To let, two desirable square rooms, furnished or unfurnished; board if desired.

WEST CEDAR ST., No. 5—Two connecting rooms; board if desired.

WEST CEDAR ST., No. 12, near Chestnut st.—Large, sunny, furnished room; board if desired.

WEST CEDAR ST., No. 21—Large square room, with private bath; also double and single bed room floor; excellent table; 6 o'clock dinners; references.

WEST CEDAR ST., No. 20—Large, light, sunny room, furnished or unfurnished, en suite or separate; tourists accommodated; references.

WALNUT ST., No. 7—Rooms, single or en suite, with or without board; private family.

12 BOYLSTON PL., opposite Boston Common, elegant newly furnished rooms, en suite or single ($1.50 upward; theatrical or travellers accommodated.

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THE CHAMPLAIN provides ventilation at So. Hero, Vt., offers unexcelled opportunities for the treatment of lung diseases. Champlain climate, wonderful air, beautiful scenery, the best of food and medical care; private grounds; booklet. JOHN E. LEWIS, Burlington, Vt., for booklet and literature.

East Rindge To let, for the Summer—Two lovely cottages, furnished, for four months; guaranteed water supply; for rent, $50 and $60. Address GEORGE A. WOOD, 12 Chauncy st., Cambridge, Mass.

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FOR SALE—Desirable estate on the seashore, with fine buildings, shade trees, flowers, fruit, garland; 10-room house, piazza, large parlor, bath, hot water heat, furnace, gas and electric lights. SINCLAIR, 259½ Essex st., Salem.

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FOR SALE—Furnished Cottage, 9 rooms; open fireplace; large piazza; running water; fine location; 2 minutes from steamer landing. Apply to JOHN E. ROBERTS, 103 Summer ave., Reading, Mass.

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AN IDEAL summer and autumn home; large shady grounds; healthful location; magnificent scenery; moderate terms. For circulars, address MISS COLLET.

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On water front; fine surf bathing; boating and fishing; excellent table; reasonable rates; terms for season, $10 per week; 20 minutes' sail from Rowe's wharf, Boston, on beautiful Nantasket steamers; Paragon Park at Pemberton Landing and take 'bus for East End Hotel. Special rates for a week or more can be had to and from city hourly.

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AT BASE OF MT. MONADNOCK—1,200 ft. above sea; splendid scenery; beautiful lakes; pleasant drives, good water system; pretty village residence; fully furnished; to let for the season; A1 place for refined family; large chambers, bath, hot and cold water; lawn; shade trees; stable for two horses; 2 minutes from electric cars; 1½ miles from station. Furnished or unfurnished; will be sold to settle estate. W. E. WEBSTER, East Jaffrey, N. H.

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HIGH-CLASS, MODERN HOTEL, cuisine and service unexcelled. Finest facilities for water pleasures. Open fire and indoor amusements. Special rates and drives. Address Ben Mere, Sunapee, N. H. Illustrated booklet. Sunset view, fine artists' drawings, free. Now open. Free and electric lights. June 1 to October. Booklets. High altitude. HUGO O. JEWELL, Manager.

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8 Miles from Base of Mt. Washington.

New and elegantly furnished Hotel; steam heat, electric lights, hot and cold baths; best service; 18 hole golf links, with private grounds. Splendid drives, smooth roads, magnificent mountain views, fine artists' drawings.

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FIVE MILES from East Berkshire, C. V. R. R. station; fine drives, wheeling, boating, fishing; trout river 30 rods from house, and lots of trout brooks; golf links; tennis; bowling alley; 1 mile to Glen Falls; two churches, Episcopalian and Methodist; livery in car; rates $13.00 and $15.00 per day; $75.00 per week. Special family rate $5 to $9; good table; nothing like it.
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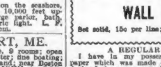

DO YOU SHAVE?
If you need a razor, don't experiment with anything but The Famous KING OF ALL RAZORS makes shaving a pleasure. It is guaranteed to hold its edge a year without honing. A companion for this razor is the "King of All Hones." Nothing like it. Razors put in first-class cutting order, 50c. each. Hones, 50c. each. KESTON CO., 105 Portland st. Tel. 1293-2 Hay.

CYRUS G. BARTLETT, 1,000 Boylston st., residence or you sat mine. THOMAS DOWLEY.

TRADING STAMPS—Positively highest price for same. Will buy or exchange. Stamp Redemption Store, opposite Adams House, room 2.

WALL PAPERS.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A REGULAR SLAUGHTER.

I have for your inspection some beautiful wall paper which was made over to me in a business deal. Come and look it over. Some must sell, as it is hard to find storage. Write T-9, Boston American.

TYPEWRITERS.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 39 Brimfield st.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Set solid, 30c. per line; displayed, 25c. per line.

TREMONT WINE STORE
Wholesale and retail
427 Tremont St., Boston

We offer the following Two-Grade Goods which is as we receive them from the U. S. Bonded Warehouse:

	Per Gal.	Per Bt.
Old Crow Bourbon	2.75	75
Bond and Lillard	2.75	75
Sherwood Rye Whiskey	2.75	75
Mt. Vernon Pure Rye	2.75	75
Cecil Maryland Rye	2.25	65
Mellwood Bourbon	2.25	65
Anderson Kentucky Bourbon	2.00	65
Kentucky River Rye	1.75	50

We make low prices on popular blended whiskeys. Original bottling, the best of its kind.

	Reg. Price Per Gal.	Our Price Per Bot.
Old Kentucky Taylor	1.00	70
G. O. Blake, Rye or Bourbon	1.00	75
Paul Jones Rye Whiskey	1.00	75
Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey	1.00	75
American Malt Whiskey	1.00	75
Hunter Baltimore Rye	1.00	80
Wilson Rye Whiskey	1.00	75
Golden Bros Bourbon	1.00	65
Monongahela XXXX Rye	1.00	60
Maryland AAA	1.00	60
Philadelphia Club Rye	1.00	60
Private Stock	.90	50

SPECIAL

Gibson's Pure Rye Whiskey, 100 proof, Genuine 2-Stamp Gov't Goods. Full Honest Quarts

	Gal.	Our Bot.
Monogram Pure Rye	2.00	50
Woodford Co. Bourbon	2.00	50
A. A. Blanchard's Rye	2.15	60
Hunter Baltimore Rye	3.00	69
Wilson Whiskey	3.00	65

and many other brands at equally low prices. Please call for price list.

	Per Bot.
Bartlett's Oil Tom Gin, glass stoppers	.65
Van Enden's Holland Gin	.65
Geneva Red Cross Gin, square bottle	.75
Lawrence's Pure Medford Rum (100 proof)	.50
New England Rum (100 proof)	.25
Pure Grain Alcohol (highest proof)	.75

A full line of the finest American Wines.
Per gallon 1.00, Inc. new leg. Per bottle 25c.

	Per Bot.
"Private Stock" Scotch Whiskey	.80
Usher's Scotch Whiskey	.85
Robert Burns' Very Old Scotch Whiskey	.90
Jameson's Irish Whiskey	.90
New England Rum (100 proof)	.25
James Hennessy & Co. *** Brandy	1.35

CHAMPAGNES

	Qts.	Pts.
G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry	4.25	2.50
Moet & Chandon's White Seal	4.25	2.50

Per Case, Qts. 20.00, Pts. 31.00.

Fine American Champagne, Pts. 30, Qts. 50

Per case, 12 Qts. 6.00, 24 Pts. 7.00.

All Goods Packed to Pass Customs Free and Sealed by U. S. Gauging Free.

All our goods warranted and can be returned and the money cheerfully refunded if not in every way as represented and perfectly satisfactory to the purchaser.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Send money by registered letter or money order.

Charles E. Sleeper, Manager.

Cherry Brandy
25c Quart
(FULL QUART.)
Joseph E. Doherty & Co
613-615 Atlantic Av.
Opp. South Terminal,
BOSTON, MASS.

CUSHING PROCESS

Historic Plymouth

If you are in search of rest, comfort and pure Samoset House open all the year; all points of historic interest; five avenues; golf links within five minutes' ride. CLARK & GREEN, Props., Plymouth, Mass.

MAKER LIQUORS absolutely pure—Whiskies and Gins, 60c., 75c., $1 and $1.50 full quart; Brandies, 75c., $1, $1.25 and $2 full quart; imported Wines, 75c. to $1; Cal. Wines, 25c. to 50c. per full quart. If you want to see how good a whisky we sell for 50c. per quart send us a trial order; send for price list; $1 orders delivered free within .9 miles; $5 orders anywhere in New England; no charge for jugs or bottles; goods securely packed in plain cases; all orders promptly filled; will send C. O. D. when law permits; we received the highest award at the World's Fair, Chicago; our goods are the best in the world. CUSHING MEDICAL SUPPLY CO., 680 Washington st., Boston.

PURE WHISKEY or old rum, 100 proof, 50 cents, full quart. THOS. SNOW & SONS, 52 North Market and 9 North st. Estab. nearly 100 years.

AUTOMOBILES.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

Oldsmobile
PROMPT DELIVERIES.
The Best Car on Wheels.
Automobiles Rented by the Day or Hour.
Branch of OLDS MOTOR WORKS
239 Columbus Ave. Benj. Smith, Mgr.

LOCOMOBILE RUNABOUT $125
STEAM SURREY, ARTILLERY WHEELS, 300
MASON ENGINE, MODEL C 400
GRIDLEY TOURABOUT 500
1904 THOMAS TOURING CAR 600
CADILLAC 650
CAMILLAC 650
12 H. P. TOURING CAR 650
WHITE STEAMER 650

SECOND-HAND AUTOS.
COMMISSION AUTOMOBILE CO.,
Mass. Ave. and Tremont st.

TINKER BROS., 43 Columbus Avenue.
First-Class Automobile Repairing.
AUTOMOBILES TO RENT

AUTOMOBILES bought, sold and exchanged; cars stored; agents for packing for small commission. E. P. BLAKE CO., 73 Sudbury.

WE are Boston agents for Marsh motor cycles; price, $125; old bicycles and motor cycles taken in exchange; send for catalogue. E. P. BLAKE CO., 73 Sudbury.

CASH or installments—One steam runabout, good running order, $175; 1 Mobile, seats four, fine condition, $225; 1 Orient, fine running order, $150; 1 1904 Buckboard, with extra seat, nearly new, $250; 1 1904 Cadillac, fine condition, run less than 1,000 miles, $775, cost $1,000; 1 second-hand Oldsmobile with top, doz-a-das seat, best condition, $375; 1 Model Gasoline, 4-cylinder, 30 H. P., has been run less than 500 miles and five machines for sale; cost $4,000; price, $2,500; 1 Model B Mobile surrey, new tires, $425, cost $1,000; 1 touring car, 4-cylinder, 24 H. P., cost $4,000, price $2,500; 1 5-seated touring car, 1903 Mobile, fine condition, $325; 1 1903 Thomas touring car, $575; 1 Mobile touring car, cost $2,000, has double motor, 20 h. p., will seat 4 or 6 people, very powerful and fast, will sell for $650. E. P. BLAKE CO., 73 Sudbury.

FOR SALE—One demonstrating Pierce Stanhope; one 1903 Pierce Stanhope, in first-class condition. Call at 745 Boylston st., Boston.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

PIANOS— GREAT BARGAINS
Call or Write for Special Price List.

Steinert
307 TREMONT ST.
HOTEL TOURAINE
Boston

FOR SALE

A REALLY nice square piano, repaired thoroughly by our factory workman; good tone, nice appearance; cheap for cash or will exchange; also a special square, fine second-hand square organ; will write either of

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

AGENTS WANTED.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

DON'T BE HARD UP—You will solve the mystery of your existence when you learn how easy a chance you ever had to make money fast if you do not strike at once; every day's delay is money lost; biggest snap on earth; money coming in daily; a perfect gusher for every buyer; you need not wait to show what it will do and it sells itself; mention this offer; address MODERN ASPHALT CO., Danville, Ill.

AGENTS—Our new patent cooking steaming pan preserving kettle will clear $100 a month; gets hot food and fuel entire meal; Florida sells 50 daily. Newark, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED for best selling article ever invented; everybody buys it; send stamp for full particulars. Address A. H. Gregory, Amherst, Ohio.

AGENTS wanted everywhere to handle "nonsly" stain cards, every merchant buys from 10 to 100 on sight; send 2c. stamp for sample. Nonsly Building Co., 1,130 Maplewood av., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—Teddy's Teeth; bean buttons, badges, photos; makes more noise than a dozen. Come home campaign ammunition. Big 2c. postal. Sample, 10 cents. Teddy's Teeth, Chicago.

ADVERTISING and canvassing agent who has earned $2,41 to 14 days, another $70 first week. Silentite Co., Manufacturers, Newark, N. J.

AGENTS—$2 day. 100 cards, leather case, 29c. Magnus Mfg. 211 Hamilton pl., Chicago.

INVESTORS—At 4 cents per share we offer a very limited amount of treasury stock for development purposes. Mine working and several rich veins developed. Prospectus free. Address THE TOY CONSOLIDATED MINING & MILLING CO., Box 8, Custer, Colo.

WANTED—Agent and canvasser in your city to sell our goods by sample; $75 per month and expenses paid. Steady work in the world. Call or address, Furniture and Cabinet Workers' Association, 1,419 BRUNSWICK BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL., 86 Washington st., Boston Mass.

LIVE AGENTS wanted everywhere; sell to every city and town in the United States to sell our beautiful presidential campaign buttons; 25 different portraits of either candidates for republican or democratic ticket; also our campaign buttons, portraits of Roosevelt and Fairbanks or Parker and Davis, 4 inches in size, with flags in colors; you need send 10 cents for sample of each; agents, agents, or large portrait; when ordering mention which sample you desire. The Metallic Stamp Co., room 3d, 5 Park st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Street men to work for new campaign novelty, works automatically; send for sample. Attleboro Novelty Co., Attleboro, Mass.

$25 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rigs to introduce our poultry compound. Address Mfg. Co., Dept. D, Parsons, Kan.

30 DAYS' medical course $3, diplomas, booklet free. BOSTON COLLEGE OF OPTICS, Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A YOUNG GREEK, recently arrived from Constantinople and knowing French and a little English, has any kind of work, in family, store or commercial st., city.

ATTENANT or nurse, experienced, reliable, kind; desires position; references the best; terms moderate. American Protestant, 24 Commercial st., Concord st., Boston.

A YOUNG MAN of 27 would like to get work as a salesman in a clothing, furnishing or shoe department; has been in business. Address Salesman, A. Kaplow, Plymouth, Mass.

A SITUATION wanted by a smart young couple on gent's place or small farm; wife, good cook and housekeeper; man good all round man. Address 126 Charles st., Boston.

A CUTTER from Chicago would like to make an engagement with reliable house or take charge of cutting department; best of reference. Call or address L. Benjamin, Waltham, Mass.

A YOUNG MAN of good character, temperate habits, desires steady work; most any kind of work. Address Harold Smith, Wellfleet, Mass.

A BOOTBLACK, or to wash dishes in hotel, or other suitable work; references. Address Bootblack, Boston.

BAKER and pastry cook, with European and American experience, expert on French bread and rolls, Vienna and Parker House rolls, Boston cream pie, cake, pastry cakes and ornamenting; all kinds of bread, pies and pastries a specialty; can show best experience, best of reference, wants work at once. Address Geo. Nielsen, 19 Quincy st., Cambridge, Boston, Mass.

BOOK-KEEPER, manager, agent or superintendent; position wanted by one who has had large trusts under his control and occupied positions of responsibility successfully; acted as treasurer of several corporations; very best references. P. O. box 3276, Boston.

BOOK-KEEPING, auditing, competent, experienced book-keeper in grocery and corporation accounting; position or temporary work; accounts audited, closed, closed, systematized. W. E. Wilson, 1,130 Tremont st., Boston.

BY A PRACTICAL GARDENER in a private or commercial place; single, strictly temperate; best of reference. W. E. S., 1,130 Worcester st., Boston.

COACHMAN—Any one looking for a coachman and man for general work in a private family will find it to their advantage to address this notice. The advertiser, a 3 doubt stock, is desirous of a position for a married man about 40 years of age, with family, who has been in my employ so long as to prove himself faithful and competent in every respect and worthy of recommendation. Address K. F. E., box 3228, Boston, Mass.

COACHMAN—Strictly reliable, sober and respectful young man could like position on gent's place for Sept. 1; can furnish best of references from all employers; 6 years in last place. E. A., 3 Woodman st., Jamaica Plain.

COACHMAN, English; thoroughly understands care and driving of high-grade horses and carriages; strictly temperate and obliging; understands all kinds of furniture; Back Bay references. Alex. Gilfield, 744 Main st., Beverly.

CRAFTSMAN desires position; thoroughly understands steam, gasoline and electrical machines. Edgar E. Gray, 63 Cross st.

GARDENER and caretaker, 20 years' practical experience in all branches; desires situation on private estate where an experienced man is needed; age 36, married, no children; best of references. Henry Beck, 39 Ash st., Boston, Mass.

GARDENER and caretaker, 20 years' practical experience in all branches, desires situation on private estate where an experienced man is needed; age 36, married, no children; best of references. Henry Beck, 39 Ash st., Boston, Mass.

GENERAL MAN, single, strictly temperate, good references; understands horses and cows, harness, farm, garden and house work; low wages; city or country. W. M., 69 Irving st., Malden.

GOOD carriage washer or harness cleaner would give work. 65 Cleveland av., Roxbury.

JANITOR—Colored man wants place as janitor; strictly temperate; understands steam boiler, hot water heater, electric elevator; best references. J. Mefenseth, 13 Hancock st., Boston.

MALE NURSE wants to care and be companion for an invalid gentleman; best care; best reference; quick response. Address George Alden, Hartford, Conn.

NURSE (male) would like the care of invalid or feeble gentleman; can take charge of room and board; excellent reference first-class. Call or address Nurse, 1,130 Tremont st., Boston.

PLUMBER, or to work around at the business all day; willing, good worker; best of references. Plumber, Boston, or Medway, wages $2 per day. J. Harney, Franklin, Mass.

POSITION wanted by traveling salesman with face, energy and a worker for first-class house; line of music; 10 years' experience. Box 276, Boston.

SITUATION required by waiter, reference Mosses. 26 Ashton st., Boston.

WANTED—An agency or delivery; have horse and wagon; can go to any part; acquainted in Quincy, Middlesex and Suffolk counties. Call 31 Webster st., Quincy.

YOUNG colored man wishes position as butler; can give good references. O. W. Wardell, 20 Buckingham st., Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A STYLISH position as lady's maid or seamstress is wanted by experienced lady tailoress. We have places for 50 more in families. Tailoress Agency, 814 Washington st., Boston. Wages while learning. Instructions; tools, free. Terms, $1 allowed toward fee by "co-operative plan." Call particularly on Wednesday.

A YOUNG WOMAN wants a position as housekeeper or waitress in a country home; would take charge of an invalid or children; going West. Address Mrs. John Graham, 1,130 Tremont st., Everett, Mass.

A MIDDLE-AGED American woman, fully competent, with experience, no incumbrance, desires position as working housekeeper in widower's family or for an invalid. Address for one week, Housekeeper, 20 Home st., Lowland, Mass.

AMERICAN LADY would like to find position as housekeeper for widower or bachelor; city or Union st.

COOK in private family; excellent soup, and salad maker; good baker and pastry cook; could do plain washing; out of town. Haverhill preferred. Apply Monday only at 10 Monroe st.

COOK—A competent cook would like to accept, position; best of references given. Call or address 813 Huntington av., Jamaica.

A GIRL wants to take in sewing, plain. Call at No. 10 Granville st.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A THOROUGHLY experienced, successful and reliable salesman wanted to call on retail trade; a line of our contract work for Boston and vicinity, to secure subscribers to our original collection; credit people; $84 to $150 per month and attractive proposition to the trade; liberal salary and commission basis; bond and deposit required; state experience, etc. Address The M. U. S. & A., Providence Bldg., 7 Park st., Boston, Mass.

A MIDDLE-AGED AMERICAN AND WIFE, without children, to take charge of country place; man to do gardening and care of horses; wife to cook; recommended; with a knowledge of farming, care of poultry and milking; must be willing to do these duties well. Wife must be a good housekeeper, butter and carriage; single man preferred. Apply by letter only to William Caleb Loring, Court House, Boston, Mass.

A WATCHMAN wanted by the year; must be good driver and take best of care of horses; harness and carriages; single man preferred. Apply by letter only to William Caleb Loring, Court House, Boston, Mass.

ALDIS OWEN HALL'S BARBER SCHOOLS, 814 Washington st., Boston; eages while learning; instruction; tools furnished; position ticket; free by co-operative plan; get particulars immediately. Morning Boston American.

A BRIGHT American boy wanted in wholesale candy house; good references as to honesty, ability, etc. Address, sealed letter, F. E. Box 1,706, Boston.

A CHAUFFEUR wanted. One who thoroughly understands the running and mechanism of the White machine. Applicant must come well recommended. Apply R. F. Paine, No. 30 Congress st.

A YOUNG MAN to learn the automobile business; also two for electrical business. V 198, Boston American.

AN INNER SOLE SORTER, also stock fitter. James Means & Co., 250 Broadway, Everett.

A YOUNG MAN who wants to learn shorthand or book-keeping and not spend a fortune doing it can obtain same for very little work, or one, at Parish school, 102 Boylston st.

A SMART man; $4 per day; working 5 hours; selling quick-selling specialty to men. The Ross Co., 203 Atlantic av.

A BRIGHT MAN to sell a specialty. The Ross Co., 203 Atlantic av.

COOK and waiter for Sept. 2, with city references; may apply for a position Sept. 5. Apply Mon. 29, between 12 and 3 o'clock, at 1274 St. James av.

CLERK—Carrier's examination for the postoffice; full course may be taken up at once; day and night sessions; special day and evening. Civil Service School, 16 Eastman pl.

CARPENTER wanted. Apply to William Marden, Jessie Hersey wharf, Atlantic av.

CLOTH lining cutter, steady work, $2 day, Long Shoe Co., 14 Beach st., Brockton, Mass.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Wanted, good carpenters. Apply to A. F. Poole, 87 Main st., Brockton, Mass.

CANDY MAKER—A first-class man on hand candy; also a helper. Chas. N. Miller, 1 Haverhill st., Boston.

DENTIST—A good all-round man, steady position; references required. Boston Dental Co., 441 River, Mass.

ELECTRICAL fixture hangers wanted, night hours, $4 per day. Only experienced men need apply. Thomas Flynn, 1,130 Washington st., Boston.

EXPERIENCED boy for housekeeper, reference. 346 Washington st., Chelsea.

RELIABLE young col. woman wants day's work. Call or write 31 Sawyer st., Roxbury Crossing.

REFINED WOMAN wants place as housekeeper or widower's family where there are no small children. Please call at 784 Shawmut av., Boston.

RELIABLE young woman on TRAVELING DIRECTRESS—Position wanted by young woman of 21, who has had experience in this line; good family; best references. Miss Whiting, Roxbury, Mass.

WANTED—Laundry to take home. Mrs. V. F. Blackwell, 12 Bradford st.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER wants place in small family; good cook; good reference; city or country. 1,522 Tremont st., Roxbury.

YOUNG WOMAN would like work by the day, washing, ironing, sweeping. H. T., 661 Broadway, South Boston.

YOUNG LADY wants to take to sewing, plain, at home. 1,130 Tremont st., Boston.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

TEN MEN WANTED in each locality to handle small seamless hosiery for the Western market; $2 per day; introduction; long season; we supply our imported machine to worthy families for cash or on easy payments. Write for full particulars to D. S. Woolen Co., Detroit, Mich.

THREE FIRST-CLASS solicitors wanted, commission basis; state age, references and all particulars. Address box 1,410, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—A young man who has had experience in the wholesale clothing business and thoroughly understands piling stock and filling orders. The Burton-Pierce Co., 58 Bedford st., Boston.

WANTED SPINNERS—Spinners accustomed to spinning woolen yarns, to same guarantee steady work and good pay; state where you worked. Address Warren Woolen Mill, Warren, Mass.

WANTED—Salesman who has an established drug trade in Maine, New Hampshire and the eastern part of Massachusetts to handle complimentary lines; light samples. Address 1, M. Pease, Mount, Vernon, Me.

WANTED, SPINNERS—Spinners, accustomed to spinning woolen yarns; to the same guarantee steady work and good pay; state where have worked. Address Warren Woolen Mill, Warren, Mass.

WANTED—A few good men to learn a fine trade; the cost is small; terms easy; trade pays $18.00 per week. Write quick, X 60, Boston American.

WANTED—At once, an all-round laundry man to assist small laundry, one that can wash and run shirt and collar machine. Apply to Walter H. Smith, 215 Maple st., Park, Charlestown.

WANTED—An experienced operator on the McKay sewing machine; one who can set, run and operate and pull over, union shop. Address or apply to Wholesale, 1,130 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Apple pickers; will to engage 18 men to pick apples beginning Sept. 1; also 1 hoer for good pickers. C. E. L. Hayward, Hancock, Mass.

WANTED—An honest, temperate man to do general work on farm; one that can milk and run machine preferred. Apply at 402 Centre st., near 18 Walker st., Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—All kinds of labor on men's coats, lining, making pocket openers, pressing, and machine operators for co-operative shop. Apply 1,130 Tremont st., Boston.

WANTED—Ap active, educated man of business ability; steady employment; $12 to $15 per week. Box 1,130, Boston.

WANTED—2 men who understand greenhouse work and general market gardening, no drinking men need apply. R. H. Vickery, East Mansfield, Mass.

WANTED—First-class coatmaker to go out of town, steady work for good man. Write Lovett, Hart & Phipps Co., 80 Chauncy st., Boston Mass.

WANTED—House to house canvasser wanting good, fast grait only; have right goods; will be steady; cheap. A. F. Davidson, 181 Tremont st.

WANTED—Salesman, to sell to retail cigar to engineers; good seller; liberal commissions. W. H. Farnsworth, 21 Elm, Reading, Pa.

WANTED—Man to solicit new business for a large high-grade laundry; must be willing to travel. Apply to Mr. Keller, 141 Main st., Cambridge.

WANTED—Room man wanted, one used to press machine preferred. Apply University City Laundry, Main and Bonner sts., Cambridge.

WANTED—A bright, capable young man to learn the wholesale paper business; a rare chance for electrical business. 194, Boston American.

WANTED—Two first-class men to solicit; accustomed to working state calls; a steady job; $4.50 per day. Apply 142 Sudbury st., Boston.

WANTED—Two or three experienced outside cutters; union shops; steady work. Apply to Wood, Bury Shoe Co., Beverly, Mass.

WANTED—Shoe finishers' rampers and top stitchers, also 2 bincher rampers at Curtis Factory, Marlboro, Mass.

WANTED—Hustling young man and boys to sell household specialties; samples free. Perfection Co., Washington, D. C.

WANTED—A young man and dish washer, 171 Boulevard, Revere Beach.

WANTED—Man, plane tuner for outside work. Apply at 8 Carver st., Boston.

WANTED—Kitchen man. Millett's, 1274 Washington, Cambridge.

WANTED—Young man to learn baking. 194 B st., South Boston.

WANTED—Male order cook at 318 Broadway, Chelsea.

WILLING MAN to assist cook, experienced on orders. Landers' Lunch, 109 Washington st.

WANTED—A man all-round cook. E. F. Scheer, 16 Eastland st., city.

WANTED—Sober men to work in public lodging house; Lenox Lunch Room, 120 Blackstone st.

WANTED—Experienced men on spreaders in rubber factory. Apply at 65 Brookside ave., Jamaica Plain.

YOUNG MAN to work on slide in lunch room, Hoult's Lunch, 203 Tremont st.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$20 WEEKLY and commission will be made by one reliable man in each district; no canvassing; permanent; position to begin with to-day. Forrest, 4,Ker Temple, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED.

MEN to learn automobile runners, day or eve, and take positions, salary not less than $20 weekly. Call or write H. M. Hill, director 3, Tremont st. Criterial and Automobile School, 63 Court st., cor. Cornhill.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

A GOOD POSITION IN OUR OFFICE is open to a lady, preferably one living in Malden. Addr O. Halle, 814 Washington street, Boston.

A RIGHT, EDUCATED GIRL can learn Permanent Position; practical book-keeping in 2 to 3 months; limited day or evening, all year. Perrin School, 102 Boylston st.

COMPETENT GIRL for gas, housework; excellent wages; best references. Mrs. W. S. Tirrer, Grover and Cliff sts., Winthrop Highlands.

COOK, waitress and laundress wanted; references required. 105 Bennett st., Copley Sq., Boston.

COMPETENT Nova Scotia girl as general housework wanted in a family of two. Apply to Mrs. Ernest Hunt, 1,130 Beverly Beach st., Brookline.

DISHWASHER—Woman who is willing to work. Heath's Lunch, 202 Tremont st.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 814½ Tremont st., Room 3—Wanted, cooks, $25; housework, $2; chamber, kitchen.

EXPERIENCED assistant meat cook for Maine, $12, 364 Washington st., room 2.

EXPERIENCED cook on ladies' hats, $12. Raband & Co., 56 Summer st.

EXPERIENCED operators wanted on vests. Apply after 8 a m, Star Lunch, 90 Court st.

FIRST-CLASS manicurist wanted. Apply to Mrs. K. Edwards, 124 Tremont st.

GENERAL housework girl wanted in family of three adults; references required. Call at 1,401 Beacon st., Brookline. Take Coolidge Corner car. Reasonable employment. Call 40 Hancock st.

GIRL for general housework. Miller & Wood, 311 Centre st., Norton Centre.

GIRL for housework, 2 in family. Dr. Hawthorne—Experienced waitress.

GIRLS for lunch counter. Apply after 10 a m, 123 Chandler st.

GIRLS—Experienced waitress. Apply at 11 Brisk & Weber's, 25 Temple pl.

GIRL—Wanted, a girl of some experience to work in a bakery. Apply 1354 Wash. st.

GIRLS—Experienced operator on Wheeler & Wilson button hole machine. Apply M. Hosenthal & Co., 6 Otis st.

GIRLS—Hustling young lady to go in ladies' parlor and demonstrate; $18 weekly; no Sunday. Monday, Bauman & Sperling, 33 Bedford st.

GIRL—Wanted, a girl for general housework and plain cooking. Mrs. A. J. Paine, 66 Pleasant st., Dorchester.

GIRL—Wanted, a girl for general housework; small family; good wages. Apply 1,130 Tremont st., Dorchester.

GIRL—Wanted, a girl for light housework and plain cooking; family of two; $4 per week. Apply 1,130 Tremont st., Dorchester.

GIRL—Wanted, a girl for general housework; small family; good wages. Apply 1,130 Tremont st., Dorchester.

GIRL—Wanted, a girl for general housework; small good wages, green girls. 784 Shawmut av.

GIRL—Wanted, a girl for housework; no Sunday, 25 Hill st.

GIRL—General housework girl, good cook, small family; gas range, $4.50 $5. Apply after 12 noon, 1,130 Tremont st., Boston.

YOUNG woman as cashier; only those who have had experience need apply. Trimont Custom Hat Co., 32 Arch st.

YOUNG girl to assist at housework and help take care of two children. 108 Bloomfield st., Somerville.

2 EXP. TABLE GIRLS. Griffin's New Dining Room, 96 Merrimac st., Boston.

TRADING STAMPS.

GET cash for them and buy whatever you want. Room 98, 171 Tremont st., over candy store.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

PERNIN

SCHOOL, 102 BOYLSTON ST.

Is the most practical commercial school in the U. S. with reputation for quick, accurate work, graduates in demand, earning from $400 to $2,000 per year. Pernin shorthand, no shading, no position writing, 2 to 4 months' book-keeping, all branches, thoroughly taught by practical book-keepers, from start to finish; actual business methods; penmanship free, day and evening. Send for annual prospectus.

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ELECTRICAL AND AUTOMOBILE SCHOOLS,
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Send for Latest Program.

MEDICAL.

Set solid or displayed, 50c. per line.

LADIES! MRS. DR. ROBERTS'

Monthly Regulator saves thousands of women from suicide; don't trust to cheap drugs; safe, sure relief in 24 hours; $5.00 by mail, prepaid. Call or write; 24 hours at office or mail, $2. 1,144 Tremont st., Mrs. Dr. Roberts, Rm. 5.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 8 BEACON ST., near Parker House; 30 years' practice; established office. Regular physician; treatment safe and successful; all cases truthfully answered. Hours 9 to 9; Sundays 10 to 2.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP,
LADIES' PHYSICIAN,
OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female troubles. 24 Bowdoin st., Boston. 12 S.

DR. EMMONS, Office, 170 Tremont St. OLDEST established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; satisfactory guarantee given; strictly confidential; no publicity. Hours 9-7; Sun. 12-2.

MRS. DR. WILLIAMS.
Office, 161 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE, I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

DO NOT FORGET

THAT we are the most reliable credit house in Boston and that we sell you watches, diamonds and jewelry on $1.00 per week; no red tape to it. Credit House, 15 Elm st., LOUIS BONSABENI, Prop.

WANTED—Small loan at two per cent.; security first class; will pay back at once. Box 20, Lowlabb st., Admont.

DESKS AND SHOWCASES.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LARGE STOCK of second hand desks and chairs, bargains. S. F. BLAKE CO., 72 Sudbury.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

CHORUS GIRLS

Secure contracts now for coming season, reliable companies, experience not necessary. Mead's Theatrical Agency, 1064a Tremont st., Boston, established 1900.

WOMAN, about 30 or 35 years of age, with business ability, thorough knowledge of book-keeping and stenography, to fill position of trust and responsibility and equal to the emergency; one with college training preferred. Address, stating occupations, references and salary expected, Box 110, Attleboro, Mass.

WANTED—First-class cloak and suit saleswoman for large, industrious, competent girl to go out of town; steady position; good salary to proper party. Address, stating experience fully, box 1,130, Boston American.

WANTED—A good, industrious, competent girl for general housework; small family; good wages; must be good cook; 1 lady to dress or care for; is absolutely fearless steam, electric car or automobiles, and would calmly calculate 10 miles an hour; and to prove, I will allow 30 days' trial to test her speed and fearlessness. 114 Washington st., North. WM. H. EMERSON & Co., 1 minute's walk from North Union Station. Telephone Haymarket 1,075 Ha.

WANTED—Bright, intelligent young lady, under 20, to travel with doctor's family and engage in light housework; references required. 132 Fisher av., Roxbury.

WANTED—Chorus girls with good voices for large spectacular production; $25 per week. Apply at 7 Tremont row, New York Dramatic Exchange.

WANTED—A reliable amateur skirt or woman's, misses and children's shoes. Apply to Barnes, 1,130 Tremont st., Whitney Building, Boston Theatre, Chelsea, Mass.

WANTED—Two Swedish girls to go to Chestnut Hill; one for second, the other for general housework; must be good cooks; references required; good wages to the right parties; will pay $5 per day. Age, 20 to 25 preferred; if not, at the same wages. Call 40 Hancock st.

WANTED—In family of three adults, in Cambridge, a competent girl for general housework; references required; must be good plain cook; no washing; wages $4 per week. Call after 5 p. m. or all week 30 Highland ave., Cambridge.

WANTED—Experienced sewers and hand workers on ready-to-wear hats. Caton Bros., Foxboro, Mass. Take 7:30 train from Boston.

WANTED—Experienced apron skirt or woman's, misses and children's shoes. Apply to Barnes, 1,130 Tremont st., Whitney Building, Boston Theatre, Chelsea, Mass.

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WANTED—Chorus girls; experience not necessary; good voices required. Apply at 7 Tremont Row, New York Dramatic Exchange.

WANTED—Chorus girls with good voices girls. Apply for one week to Miss Judkins, workroom of Young & Gaiser, 1st and 4th fls., 8 Cambridge.

WANTED—Bright, intelligent young lady to work with family of 3 adults; $5 per week; steady employment. Call 40 Hancock st.

WANTED—Girl for lunch counter. Apply 1,130 Tremont st., Boston.

WANTED—Experienced waitress. Apply at 11 Brisk & Weber's, 25 Temple pl.

WANTED—A girl of some experience to work in a bakery. Apply 1354 Wash. st.

WANTED—Experienced operator on Wheeler & Wilson button hole machines. Apply M. Hosenthal & Co., 6 Otis st.

WANTED—Young lady to go in ladies' parlor and demonstrate; $18 weekly; no Sunday. Monday, Bauman & Sperling, 33 Bedford st.

WANTED—A girl for general housework and plain cooking. Mrs. A. J. Paine, 66 Pleasant st., Dorchester.

WANTED—Cashier, one that has worked in restaurant preferred. Apply 1,130 Tremont st.

WANTED—A girl to do light housework, good wages. Apply 1,130 Tremont st., Dorchester.

WANTED—A good housework girl, second maid, good wages, green girls. 784 Shawmut av.

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WANTED—General housework girl, good cook, small family; gas range, $4.50 $5. Apply after 12 noon, 1,130 Tremont st., Boston.

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TRADING STAMPS.

GET cash for them and buy whatever you want. Room 98, 171 Tremont st., over candy store.

FINANCIAL.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

EQUIPPED mines and good prospects, all kinds and prices, reports guaranteed. A. C. TRAINER, 4 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

HERE IT IS.

The American Directory of Wants.

Where Garden and Market Meet.

Where thousands find what they want.

What you need is in these columns.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, ETC.

Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$83 WILL purchase Red Almont, a beautiful dark bay horse, 15.3 hands, registered and standard bred, 4 years old, kind to handle, and can step three full miles in 7.25; he is a very handsome horse, has a very fine head and neck, and a very good body to draw or care for; is absolutely fearless steam, electric car or automobiles, and would calmly calculate 10 miles an hour; and to prove, I will allow 30 days' trial to test for speed and fearlessness. 114 Washington st., North. WM. H. EMERSON & Co., 1 minute's walk from North Union Station. Telephone Haymarket 1,075 Ha.

$85.00 BUYS handsome jet black gelding, not 6 years old, weighs 1,100 pounds, is standard bred, sound and kind. 114 Washington st.

$50.00 BUYS sound bay; trots, trots hoppy; can 7; weighs 1,200; a good pony man's friend; worth $120 to any one in search of a good, honest horse; trial allowed. 114 N. Washington st.

$40.00 BUYS new set team harness with collar, cost $65.00 and has not been used. 114 Washington st., 1 minute's walk from North Union Station.

$30 BUYS 2 sets of Grand Russian Horses at William H. Emerson & Co., 114 N. Washington st., 1 minute's walk from North Union Station.

$250—MULES—$200 Pair sets of mare mules, 15.2 hands, 2,400 pounds, weight; perfectly matched; kind and true in all gears; a good, strong team; $120 cash buys the choice of 2 good, honest horses; trial allowed. 114 N. Washington st.

$225 BUYS pair of closely mated dark grays, 6 and 7 years old, weigh 2,800 lbs.; sound every respect, true in all gears; trial allowed. 114 Washington st.

$95 BUYS red roan, short legged and blocky built horse, sound, weighs 1,100 pounds. 114 Washington st.

$220 BUYS pair of fine young mares, 5 and 6 years old, weighs 2,800 pounds, sound and kind, well matched, and best of workers in all gears; trial allowed. 114 Washington st.

$40 BUYS handsome, chestnut mare, aged 6 years, weighs 1,100 pounds, kind and true to work, perfect in all gears. 114 Washington st.

$50 BUYS black horse, weighs 1,150, kind and true to work and sound. 114 Washington st.

BUGGIES—Height bay gelding, age 7 years, weighs 1,100 lbs., perfect in all kind, style and action; kind to West Roxbury by Mr. Hopes, standard bred, sound and kind; will trot in 2.30; also a fine, stylish bay Wheeler & Wilson, 7 years old, weighs 1,050 lbs., sired by Manchester, Hopeful, dam by Grand Duke, by Mambrino Chief

SAYS STAGE DOG WAS MIND READER

Intelligent Stage Dog Whose Owner Declares Was Able to Read His Thoughts.

Owner of Trick Canine Declares It Divined His Thoughts, and Must Have Had a Soul.

Joseph A. Wilson, of No. 76 Green street, tells the BOSTON AMERICAN that dogs must have souls, instancing the remarkable performances of his trick dog, Jack, in support of his belief. Jack died last Tuesday and Wilson seems to have lost a child, so attached was he to the intelligent animal.

"I have read all that has appeared in the BOSTON AMERICAN," says Mr. Wilson, "and I agree with those who say that dogs have souls. My own dog was especially gifted. In 1893, when I was living on the road between Springfield and Chester, Vt., I began to train Jack, who was then a puppy. The drummers riding between the two towns noticed his ability and soon he had a host to entertain.

"He learned tricks quickly, and by the time the Vermont State Fair was held I was given an offer to exhibit him there. I said that I had never exhibited him anywhere but in my own barn, but that I would try him at the Fair.

Ten Years on Stage.

"His act was the hit of the show, and I immediately received many offers to exhibit him at other places. I brought him to a museum here in Boston and showed him for a week. That was the beginning of his long career, lasting ten years or more. He played the part of Mother Hubbard's dog in 'Jack and the Beanstalk' during four seasons. He went through his act with never a cue and with never a word of direction. He appeared at various Boston theatres for years. He always received much praise for his intelligence.

"The main reason for my believing in his having a soul is that he understood what I wanted without my telling him or giving him any cue. I have exhibited him on the stage for fourteen minutes at a stretch without ever saying a word to him. This is remarkable in the profession.

"One of Jack's acts was to walk up a ladder to the top and half way down on the other side, turn and go back over the top and down to the first rung in the first side, turn and go back over the top to the ground on the other side. The ladder was not a stage ladder with flat rungs, but an ordinary one with round rungs.

Knew Master's Mind.

"Sometimes, when I was told to shorten the act, Jack used to cut out the returning and would go right over without a word from me. A limp would come up in my throat when he did that, for it made me wonder how he knew what I wanted without my telling him. Sometimes tears would come to my eyes when he was acting, so moved was I at the performance.

"If we had but a little time for the act he would hurry along from one trick to another, looking up at my face as if to say, 'We've got only a little time left, let's hurry.'

"If he had no soul which was in communion with mine, how did he know what I wanted? I think that dogs have souls. Otherwise I cannot understand Jack's behavior. Now he is dead and I'm as sorry as if he had been a child of mine. He was a short-haired collie, nothing much to look at, perhaps, but the look in his eyes was enough for the intelligent observer.

"Of course, there were other tricks and acts of his which would show how gifted in an extraordinary way, but that one of the ladder stood out most prominently. He never seemed to need my directions in his various stage acts. The very moment the thought came into my brain it went into him without a word from me. The more I think of it, the more am I convinced that Jack had a soul."

PITTS-KIMBALL CO.

THE UNDER PRICE DEPARTMENT STORE

ALL-LINN SALE

2 FOR 1 Double Blue Trading Stamps
All This Week In All of Our 43 Departments.
GOOD FOREVER AND EVERYWHERE

TUESDAY BLUE RIBBON DAY $1.00 worth of Blue Trading Stamps free to every person visiting our Premium Display Room, 3d floor. This Is the Last Blue Ribbon Day. Avail yourself of the opportunity. We will continue giving Blue Stamps, which are good forever and everywhere

A HARVEST OF BARGAINS

A manufacturer's entire output, making with our own well-selected stock of new fall clothing a total offering of

Nearly Five Thousand Boys' School Suits

at prices averaging hardly more than half.

THIS LETTER EXPLAINS THE SITUATION.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23, 1904.

PITTS-KIMBALL CO., Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen:—After further consideration, we have decided to accept your offer, closing our entire stock of boys' and children's suits. We have hesitated in accepting such a low figure, for a stock which we considered worth a great deal more than the offer you make us. However, as we wish to make a clean sweep of our tables, we are to-day shipping by freight the entire stock at your figures.

Wishing you a successful sale, we are,

Yours respectfully,

GREENSTEIN, SIMON & LEERBURGER.

Mothers everywhere throughout New England should take speedy advantage of this sale and supply their boys' needs for the coming school season.

Mail and express orders will receive careful attention.

BOYS' SUITS C. S. & L. Prices, $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 Not a meager offering that will be gone in a hour, but quantities of Double Breasted, Norfolk, Russian and Sailor Blouse Suits at very much less than the cost of the cloth alone. **98c**

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS C. S. & L. Prices, $3.50 and $4.00 Sizes 6 to 16. These suits are made with the full folded pleats and belt, cloth under collar, patent waist band on trousers, and many other features found only in garments that sell for a great deal more money. Nobby Scotch mixtures and plain blues. **1.98**

Boys' Double-Breasted Suits C. S. & L. Prices, $2.50, $2.75 and $3. **1.98**
Full, roomy garments, with the dash and swing of high-priced clothing. Nearly one hundred patterns to select from, and every one guaranteed to give good service.

Boys' Suits, With Vests C. S. & L. Prices, $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00 **1.98**
Broken sizes in high-grade mixtures.

Boys' Suits With Vests C. S. & L. Price $5.00 **2.98**
All-wool black cheviots and unfinished worsteds

Boys' Reefers and Sailor Blouse Suits, Also Eton and Sailor Norfolks C. S. & L. Prices, $2.75 & $4.00, $4.50. **1.98**
Many Fine Serges, with rich trimmings, may be found in this lot, and high-colored cheviots in nobby styles.

Boys' Knee Pants, Regular 50c. value. **29c**

Boys' Knee Pants, Regular 75c. and $1.00 quality. **49c**

Children's Tams, All colorings, serge, velvet and cheviot. **49c**

Boys' Russian Blouse Suits C. S. & L. Price, $5.00 and $6.00. **2.98**
This is the greatest value we have shown for a long time. Rich high colored serges, silk trimmed. Red, Royal, Navy and Brown. Made with sailor or Eton collar, with fine silk tie, also fancy mixed cheviots, with white collar.

Boys' Double-Breasted and Norfolk Suits C. S. & L. prices, $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50. **2.98**
Ages 6 to 16. Values here that do their own talking. High grade is written in every line, from the color and weave of the fabric to the cut of the garment. An endless assortment to select from and all of them choice.

Boys' Top Coats, C. S. & L. prices, $5.00 and $6.00, all-wool coverts. Ages 3 to 16 **2.98**

Boys' Caps, Golf and Norfolk styles, all-wool cheviots, regular 25c. values **10c**

Boys' Blouses, Eton and sailor collars, in plain blue and white and in fancy patterns, regular $1.00 quality. Ages 2½ to 8 **25c**

DRY GOODS

Fruit of the Loom Bleached Cotton,

36 inches wide; also, 36-inch Bleached Cotton, better than Fruit of the Loom. The prices of these cottons are 10c. and 12½c., our price for either for this great sale only, per yard **5¾c**

10 yards to a customer—no mail orders.

ANTISEPTIC COTTON DIAPER, 10 yards to the piece, done up in sealed packages, one piece to a customer only, at, per piece..... **39c**
No mail orders.

Linen Dept.

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK, regular price 25c., special for this sale only, per yard **19c**

58-inch BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK, worth 37½c., sale price per yard **25c**

Extra heavy BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK, 62 inches wide, real value 50c., special for this sale only, per yard **37½c**

100 dozen BLEACHED LINEN NAPKINS, special for this sale only, per dozen **50c**

Heavy BLEACHED DAMASK NAPKINS, size 19 inches, worth $1.00, sale price, per dozen **75c**

Hemstitched ALL LINEN TABLE CLOTHS, size 8x10, worth $2.50, sale price, each..... **1.69**

Linings.

36-inch BLACK PERCALINE, regular price 10c., special for this sale only, per yard **6¼c**

ALL PURE LINEN CANVAS, regular price 20c. Special for this sale only, per yard **9c**

36-inch MERCERIZED SATEEN, in fancy colors, regular price 25c. Sale price, per yard **15c**

Cottons.

40-inch UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS. Special for this sale only, per yard **5c**

36-inch BLEACHED CAMBRIC, lonsdale finish, worth 10c., sale price per yard **6¼c**

45-inch BLEACHED COTTON, regular price 15c. Sale price, per yard **9c**

Special.

2 cases DOMET FLANNEL. Special his sale, only, per yard..... **4½c**

2 cases OUTING FLANNEL, good styles, special for this sale, only, per yard **5c**

A. C. A. TICKING, best quality, special for this sale, only, per yard **12½c**

Crashes. Towels.

ALL PURE LINEN BLEACHED CRASH, regular price 8c. Special for this sale, only, per yard..... **5c**

22-inch CHECK GLASS LINEN, worth 15c., special for this sale, only, per yard **6¼c**

200 dozen BLEACHED HUCK TOWELS, sizes 17x32, regular price 10c., special for this sale, only, each **6¼c**

KNOTTED FRINGE DAMASK TOWELS, large size, fancy borders, regular price 12½c. Sale price $1.00 dozen, or, each..... **8½c**

BLEACHED TURKISH TOWELS, size 18x36, all hemmed, ready for use; worth 15c. Sale price, each..... **10c**

ALL LINEN TRAY CLOTH, worth 15c. Sale price, each..... **9c**

Prints.

2 Cases LIGHT SHIRTING PRINTS, good quality, special for this sale only, per yard..... **3½c**
10 yards to a customer. No mail orders.

EVERETT CLASSIC GINGHAM, special for this sale only, per yard..... **5c**

Blankets.

1 case WHITE CRIB BLANKETS, special for this sale only, per pair..... **39c**

10-4 WHITE AND GRAY BLANKETS, regular price 75c. Special for this sale only, per pair..... **59c**

11-4 WHITE AND GRAY BLANKETS, worth $1.25. Special for this sale only, per pair..... **98c**

12-4 WHITE BLANKETS, extra heavy weight, worth $1.69. Sale price, per pair **1.25**

11-4 WHITE WOOL BLANKETS, good value. Special for this sale, only, per pair..... **1.98**

11-4 WHITE WOOL BLANKETS, extra fine quality, worth $3.00. Special for this sale only, per pair..... **2.98**

11-4 WHITE WOOL BLANKETS, 5½ lbs. to the pair, soft, fleecy and warm, should be sold for $5.00, special for this sale only, per pair..... **3.98**

11-4 WHITE AND GRAY ALL WOOL BLANKETS, extra fine quality, worth $7.00. Special for this sale only, per pair..... **5.00**

White Goods.

WHITE LAWN, worth 8c. Special for this sale only, per yard..... **5c**

1 lot WHITE WAISTINGS, worth 15c to 20c, special for this sale only, per yard..... **9c**

Plain WHITE NAINSOOK, 10 yards to the box, worth $1.89, special for this sale only, for 10 yards **1.19**

Sheets and Pillow Cases.

100 dozen BLEACHED PILLOW CASES. Special for this sale only, each..... **6¼c**

BLEACHED PILLOW CASES, size 42x36, worth 15c. Sale price each..... **10c**

BLEACHED SHEETS, full bed size, extra good value, 50c. each.... **50c**

Bed Spreads.

CROCHET BED SPREADS, all hemmed and ready for use, 3 to a customer only, at each..... **39c**

CROCHET BED SPREADS, full size, worth 75c, sale price, each **59c**

CROCHET BED SPREADS, extra heavy Marseilles patterns, worth $1.25. Sale price, each..... **98c**

Comforters.

QUILTED BED COMFORTERS, figured on both sides, special for this sale only, each..... **69c**

TUFTED BED COMFORTERS, filled with white cotton, figured on both sides with silkoline. Worth $1.50, sale price, each..... **1.00**

BED COMFORTERS, figured on both sides with figured silkoline, Large sizes, worth $2.00. Special for this sale only, each.... **1.50**

Jewelry Dept.

Bead Neck Chains in Roman gold, Old English gold and silver finishes regular 50c. value. Sale price 25c..... **25c**

Lockets. A manufacturer's samples, all styles, sizes and colors at less than cost of making. Sale price from 25c. to $1.50 each ..... 25c to **1.50**

Rings. Our entire line of gold merous to mention. Every ring warranted and your choice will be 25c. each at this sale, each **25c**

Cuff Links. A manufacturer's stock shelled rings, in patterns too nu- of cuff links made to sell for 25c. pair. Sale price 10c. for pair **10c**

Collar Buttons. A genuine one-piece, solid backs and lever collar buttons, warranted a one-piece, made to sell at 5c. to 10c. each. Sale price 4 for 10c ..... **4** for **10c**

Beauty Pins, gold filled, enamelled and black, many patterns to select from. Sale price 10c. per pair **10c**

Another lot of high grade beauty pins made from patterns of solid gold. Sale price 19c. pair, regular 25c. to 50c. value, per pair **19c**

Brooches. Our entire lot of gold filled and sterling silver Brooches to be sold at 25c. each, regular 50c., 75c., $1 value, each **25c**

Golf Hat Pins. Extra plated and put up in leather bag. Sale price 19c. complete. One lot put up in pairs without bag. Sale price 9c. pair **9c**

Ladies' and gent's fob chains made with silk ribbon with signet charm. Sale price 21c., regular 50c. value, each..... **21c**

Two of the Many Reasons WHY YOU SHOULD PATRONIZE the

Grocery Dept.

First—BECAUSE the low prices make your grocery bills smaller here than elsewhere.

Second—BECAUSE the large assortment and attractive display of the good things makes shopping here a pleasure.

CUT PRICES FOR MONDAY

1-Gallon Jug Best PORTO RICO MOLASSES **35c**
A 15c jar free with each gallon, delivered free with other groceries.

Best York State Pea Beans, per pk. **68c**

Best Vermont Creamery Butter, in 5-lb. boxes..... **1.25**

A 20-lb. box best Salt..... **22c**

Best D. & G. Macaroni or Spaghetti, 6 pkgs. for..... **50c**

Norka Oats, 2 pkgs. for..... **25c**

5 lbs. good Rice..... **25c**

6 lbs. best Pearl Tapioca..... **25c**

4 lbs. Ginger Snaps..... **25c**

BLUE TRADING STAMPS

Beds, Bedding, Etc.

Bed Pillows, all pure feathers, A. C. A. tick, worth $2.00 pair, now each **49c**

Best Soft Top Mattresses, good tick, extra thick, worth $3.50, now **1.98**

Best Combination Mattresses, 1 or 2 parts, fancy tick; a splendid wearing mattress, worth $5.00, now only..... **3.50**

Hair Mattresses, 1 or 2 parts, fancy tick; a good comfortable mattress, worth $8.00, now **4.98**

All-Iron Full National Springs, best quality, always sold for $5.00. Special for this sale **2.98**

White Enamelled Cribs, with brass mounts, National Springs and drop sides, worth $8.00, now **4.98**

White Enamelled Beds, brass mounts, thoroughly made, all sizes, worth $4.50, now..... **2.98**

All-Iron Sliding Couch Beds—Can be taken apart and made into 2 separate couches, has National Springs, 2 bolsters and 2 mattresses, worth $12.50. Special for this sale, only... **6.45**

HUNT FOR MISSING DOCTOR EXTENDS TO MAINE.

Foul Play Theory Abandoned by Police, Who Hear That His Trunk Was Taken to North Station in This City

The search for Dr. James E. F. Henry, of No. 109 Warren street, Charlestown, who has been missing from his home for several days, was taken up by the police yesterday at the request of the physician's sister, Mrs. Maria Warren, and his brother, William F. Warren, who came from Providence to look for him.

The police at first worked on the theory that Dr. Warren had been murdered and robbed, while attending a patient late at night. They have abandoned that theory, and now believe that the physician is traveling in Maine. This theory is strengthened by the story of a William Brown, driver for an express company, who says he took a trunk to the North Station for Dr. Warren, the day before he disappeared. According to the story of Mrs. Jennie Lockrey, his landlady, a carriage called for the doctor at 6 o'clock in the night he disappeared. The doctor had considerable money in his pocket at the time, it is informed Mrs. Lockrey he would be back soon. He carried no satchel with him and apparently no baggage.

His brother and sister refused to discuss the matter at all after the police found that Dr. Henry had sent his family away. The personal effects of the missing man were packed up and sent to Providence.

Dr. Henry is 30 years old and graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons last year. For a few months he was at the North End Dispensary and a short time ago became associated with Dr. J. J. Cody, who is now passing his vacation in Ireland.

RICHARD OLNEY, 2ND, AND WORCESTER BELLE TO WED.

His Engagement Is Announced to Miss McCullagh, a Noted Beauty Reputed to Have Considerable Wealth

Special to the Sunday American.

Worcester, Aug. 27.—Worcester society is much interested in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Anna McCullagh, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Archibald McCullagh, of Catherine street, to Richard Olney, 2d, of Leicester the popular summer resident.

Socially Miss McCullagh is prominent in Worcester. Her father, Rev. McCullagh, was formerly pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, but is now in the real estate business, being the Worcester representative for the Fidelity Title and Trust Company, of New York.

Miss McCullagh is a graduate of Bryn Mawr College, Philadelphia, where her grandmother, Mrs. Atwood Haven, lives. Mrs. Kerr is a member of the exclusive Germantown set. Miss McCullagh is reputed to be wealthy. Besides being a leader of Worcester society, she is well known socially in Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Washington, where she has been with friends during the past three years. She has traveled extensively.

Miss McCullagh is one of the handsomest girls in Worcester of the blonde type. Her gowns are exquisite.

Mr. Olney, 2d, her fiance, is a well known Democratic leader in the State. Last year he was a candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Democratic ticket. At present he is in at the Rangley Lakes with his fiancee.

PROVIDENCE FACES SECOND DRY SUNDAY

Special to the Sunday American.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 27.—Chairman Luther of the Police Commission announced today that to-morrow will be another dry Sunday in Providence the first Sunday when the saloons that have been operated in the guise of clubs were prevented from doing their usual land-office business.

The board met this afternoon and decided to issue no new orders, the stringent order issued by Commissioner Luther last Sunday remaining in force. Our ordinaries, he said, "will carry out the orders of the board which considered the question of Sunday selling, among other matters, but took no formal vote, as none was necessary. The purpose of the meeting was simply to discuss the situation."

75 AND RICH WEDS PRETTY GIRL OF 18

Special to the Sunday American.

Bedford, Aug. 27.—Miss Maybelle E. Eaton, eighteen years old and very girlish in appearance, was married here to-day to William H. Atwood, aged seventy-five.

Atwood is rich, the son of one of the oldest and most prominent families of New Bedford, and has led a most adventurous life. He has been at different times a trapper in the Rocky Mountains, a soldier, and a cowboy. Mr. and Mrs. Atwood will make their home in New Bedford.

FIRST CHICAGO THEATRE UNDER NEW ORDINANCE

Chicago, Aug. 27.—Plans and specifications for the Majestic Theatre and office building have been submitted to the city building department for approval. It will be the first play house constructed under the provisions of the new theatre ordinance. The seating capacity will be 2,025.

Worms?
Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of
Dr. True's Elixir
will expel worms and they actual prove a valuable tonic to build up the child.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

$12,500 WORTH OF Lace and Muslin Curtains at 50c on the Dollar

Two entire stocks, one a Philadelphia manufacturer, the other a New York importer. The dominant feature in these two great purchases is the versatile range of value and kinds. They include Ruffled Muslin and Bobbinette, Scotch Lace, Swiss Tamboured, Irish Point, real Cluny and Brussels Lace Curtains. These great stocks were bought at an absurdly low price, just about half their actual first cost. To keep our reputation as the greatest value givers in New England we have marked these curtains at prices so low that competition—well, there won't be any.

500 Pairs Ruffled Muslin Curtains, good quality, manufacturer's price 30c., now, per pair **15c**

450 Pairs Ruffled Muslin Curtains, striped, with ruffle of same material, manufacturers' price 45c., now, per pair..... **19c**

375 Pairs Ruffled Muslin Curtains, with 2-inch insertion and with 5 tucks and hemstitched ruffle, manufacturers' price 60c., now, per pair..... **39c**

On above lots only 3 pairs to a customer and no mail orders.

700 Pairs Ruffled Muslin Curtains, in dots, figures and stripes. These are our famous G. A. R. Curtains, and are always sold at 75c., now, per pair..... **49c**

1,000 Pairs Scotch Lace Curtains, from the most dainty to the heavy Irish Point effects. These are a magnificent lot, all new, bright patterns.

Manufacturer's price 65c, our price **39c**

Manufacturer's price $1.25, our price **75c**

Manufacturer's price $1.50, our price **98c**

Manufacturer's price $2.25, our price **1.49**

Manufacturer's price $3.50, our price **1.98**

Manufacturer's price $4.00, our price **2.50**

350 Pairs Irish Point Lace Curtains, in ecru, cream or white, made on best quality net, hand-wrought designs and workmanship, big assortment, made in St. Gaul.

Importer's price $3.00, our price, per pair **1.49**

Importer's price $4.00, our price, per pair **2.50**

Importer's price $5.50, our price, per pair **3.50**

Importer's price $8.00, our price, per pair **4.98**

235 Pairs Real Brussels Lace Curtains, made on best quality filmy net, hand wrought. These are certainly the most dainty and beautiful parlor curtains in the market.

Importer's price $4.50, our price **2.98**

Importer's price $8.00, our price **4.98**

Importer's price $12.50, our price **6.95**

Importer's price $15.00, our price **6.95**

20 Pieces Colored Striped Scrim, worth 10c., now, per yard.. **5c**

300 Pairs Muslin Sash Curtains, figured and striped, worth 35c., now, per pair..... **19c**

400 Pieces Figured Curtain Muslin, importers' price 20c., our price **12½c**

Couch Covers, at prices below cost. Manufacturer's price $1.75, our price **98c**

Manufacturer's price $2.25, our price **1.49**

Manufacturer's price $4.50, our price **2.50**

Manufacturer's price $6.00, our price **3.98**

Odd Tapestry Portiers, many alike, all colors, manufacturer's price $3.00 pair, our price, each **49c**

Tapestry Portiers, heavy throw over fringe, all colors, manufacturer's price $4.50, our price, per pair **2.50**

Mercerized Portiers, good heavy stock, handsome patterns, manufacturer's price $6.50, our price, per pair..... **3.98**

3-Fold Screens, filled with silkoline, worth $4.50, now only **98c**

Carpet Dentins, in solid colors, heavy grade, worth 25c, now, per yard..... **19c**

Large size Brass Extension Rods, with large combination silvered and gilt ends, a regular 25c rod. Special for this sale **7c**